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# MILITARY HISTORY AND REMINISCENCES

OF THE

13th 13th

# THIRTEENTH REGIMENT

OF

Pt. 2

# ILLINOIS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

IN THE

# CIVIL WAR IN THE UNITED STATES

1861-1865

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PREPARED BY A COMMITTEE OF THE REGIMENT, 1891

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CHICAGO
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
1892

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move at 3 a. m. A mile out we struck the rebel pickets; pushed them back with steady skirmishing for about six miles. At daylight we found their main body supported by artillery. A fire was kept up while a flank movement was made upon them. Two of our men were wounded. At 9 a. m. our flanking forces compelled them to abandon their position. At 11 a. m. they again made a stand at a small creek, but this was not intended as a real position.

At 3 p. m. we came upon them in a strong position, two miles west of Tuscumbia. They had been reinforced and had a couple of long-range guns that reached us as soon as we came out of the woods across the valley opposite to them. I suppose our commander thought they would soon abandon their position, as they had before, so that we were not thrown into line, but merely sheltered ourselves somewhat by moving out of the road among the scattered trees. Another regiment of the brigade came up beside us. The shells came unpleasantly near our heads. Finally one struck the regiment that had just come up and the men and rails flew in every direction as it burst. Several men were badly wounded. One man set up an unearthly yell that was very trying to our nerves. It was found out that the man who made the noise was not hurt at all, only covered with blood from the man next to him who had a leg torn off. Our regiment was then thrown into line of battle on the south side of the railroad and held this position till morning. In this position a shell struck the regiment just to the rear of us, killing one man and badly wounding two others.

After it was over some one asked Norman Sterling, of Company A, if he got down when those shells were tearing through amongst us. "Get down?" said he, "why I spread all over like a pancake, and wished I could get thinner."

*October 27th.*—We laid in line of battle all last night. This morning one brigade of the second division moved to the right to flank the enemy's position. A full battery of twenty-pound Parrott guns were brought up and opened on the rebel battery. Their firing was so rapid and close, that without

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firing another shot they limbered up and fled at full gallop. We started to follow them by brigades in column. They offered no opposition, and before 1 o'clock we were in possession of Tuscumbia. This proved to be a fine village with a beautiful country surrounding it. At the time of writing this, it is a town of some fifteen hundred inhabitants.

We found some one hundred of the rebels wounded in the town and vicinity, among them Colonel Forrest, mortally wounded. He was a brother of the famous General Forrest. They had some thirty killed. The enemy had spent all the night previous in destroying the railroad.

The plan of advance was evidently changed, for the next day found us on the back track, destroying what we had repaired on the railroad.

On the *29th.*—The rebels followed us closely, evidently determined to find out what our movement meant; the skirmish was kept up all day. We had one man killed and twelve wounded; the enemy had five killed and nineteen wounded and three taken prisoners.

On the night of the 31st three companies of our regiment were on guard. They were fired upon, and one man of Company C and one negro were wounded.

By *November 1st.*—It was apparent that we were to cross the Tennessee river and move east on the north side.

On the *3d of November.*—Our regiment crossed the river at 3:30 a. m., moved out to the town of Waterloo, breakfasted, and then moved on some ten miles further and camped at Gravel Springs. Being now north of the river we seem to have no forces opposing us but some small bodies of cavalry. At this date General Blair's escort was pounced upon by one of these bands. They took two wagons and killed one man and eight horses. We are in a most delightful valley and plenty of good water.

As we left the river for our long march, all men who were not able to march, were ordered to the hospitals or invalid camp in the rear. It was a grand country to pass through

and many men who were ailing when they started, were stronger and fatter when the march was over.

### GOING TO THE FRONT UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Let me here introduce an item of individual history given by Comrade D. B. Brink now of Melvern, Kansas, that will illustrate a trait of character found among men. Some men were disposed to drift to the rear while others could hardly be kept from the front. In time of fighting, when the pickets or artillery begin firing some men suddenly become lame or sick while others as soon forget all lameness or sickness. This account of Comrade Brink's tells of men beating their way to the front under disadvantages :

"I will now give you some of the trials and privations that a private soldier will sometimes undergo, to beat his way back to his command after being sent to the hospital. About the 5th of November, in the year 1863, the Thirteenth Regiment with the balance of their command, left the Tuscumbia Mountains to march overland to Chattanooga, Tennessee. I was at that time sick with bilious fever. I, together with George Drake of Company G, was ordered to the hospital at Memphis, Tennessee. We started about 10 o'clock in the morning in an army ambulance, rode ten miles and there had to wait for a freight train to take us on to Memphis. While there, I was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs and bled very freely. Comrade Drake thought I was going to die and so did I. As we had no medicine of any kind, Drake thought he would look around and see if he could find any one that could give him anything that would stop the bleeding, as he was very badly used up himself from a wound of some kind. He had great difficulty in getting very far from me. He finally found some sappers and miners working on the railroad and from them procured some coffee, from which he made me a very strong cup, and gave it to me almost boiling. I thought sure it would burn my insides out, but the hot coffee had the desired effect ;—it stopped the bleeding and I felt some

better. About 4 o'clock p. m. the freight train came along and with the assistance of some of the train men, I was placed on the top of a box car and started for Memphis. After that I lost track of friend Drake. Having arrived at the hospital I found my old comrade, and a part of the time, bunk-mate, Chas. M. Mack of Company B. I will say right here, he was as good a boy and soldier as there was in the army.

"After being in the hospital for a few days I felt very much better, and about the 15th of November, 1863, I learned that our forces were about going to make an attack on Lookout Mountain and Chattanooga, and as I had never missed a battle that my regiment had been in, I was anxious to be with them in this one. So I told Comrade Mack that I was going to my command. He said that if I went he would go too; but I finally prevailed upon him to stay at the hospital, as he was still quite lame from a wound he received at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29th, 1862. I went to the surgeon in command of the hospital and asked him for a pass to go to my command. He said that I would not be able to go for two weeks yet, and would not give me a pass. So I packed my knapsack and went up the river about half a mile where the boats all stopped to wood up. I did not wait more than an hour before a boat came, and while they were taking on wood, I boarded her and went to Cairo, Illinois. I was taken in charge by the guards and taken to the Soldiers' Home and stayed there all night. I crossed the river early in the morning, went to Louisville, Kentucky, was taken by the guards and put in the barracks. I here found another one of our boys, Frank Willard, who had been home on a furlough, and had been held there some time awaiting transportation to his regiment. There were twenty-two other men belonging to different regiments who had been waiting for transportation to their regiments. We were all guarded by some new recruits; this we did not like very much. After remaining in the barracks a few days we boarded a freight train and started for Bridgeport, Alabama. Just before reaching Stevenson, a small town on the railroad, the engine and two forward cars jumped

the track. The coupling between the second and third car (the one we were on) broke and down the embankment they went, leaving the balance of the train on the track. I was asleep on top of the car with the rest of our men when the first crash came. Willard jerked my knapsack from under my head, and with his own started to jump from the top of the car, giving me a kick in the ribs to waken me up. I says, 'Frank, what are you going to do?' 'Jump,' he says. 'Don't you see we are going off the track.' I took in the situation at a glance, caught Frank by the leg and told him he should not jump, as our car was standing still; and he would be more apt to get hurt if he jumped than if he remained on the car; and so it proved, for out of the twenty-two that jumped off from the car, there were only ten or twelve that were able to walk on to Stevenson only a few miles distant. We finally arrived in Bridgeport all right; but there we could get no rations, as we had no passes; so we went down near the river, gathered up some logs, built up a fire and tried to pass the night as best we could. The rain came down in torrents and we were drenched to the skin, but the most of us bore it patiently until almost morning, when we heard a boat coming up the river, loaded with supplies for the army at Chattanooga. So Willard and I boarded her and finally got to Chattanooga just as the battle of Ringgold was finished. This was the only time I was away from the regiment during any of its engagements from the time I enlisted, May 24th, 1861, until I was discharged the 18th of June, 1864."

On November 5th we marched fourteen miles and camped on Cypress Creek where the large Wharton Cotton Mills had been located but had been burned some months before by our cavalry. It rained all day. Our regiment was detailed as guard over some two hundred wagons. There were squads of the enemy on our flanks but no attacks were made. The next morning our route lead through Florence, a fine town on the Tennessee river. This town had suffered much less from the effect of war than most places on the lines where armies had moved.

As most of the bridges had been destroyed over the streams, from this point our course was to the north and east. This took us through Lexington, Pulaski and Fayetteville. Through here many of the people were disposed to be loyal. We met many of the men in their homes, in fact more than we had yet seen in any section of the South. At Fayetteville we passed over a fine stone bridge; that was a new thing to find in the South. The South had been very backward in the matter of permanent improvements.

### DISPATCHES FROM GENERAL SHERMAN.

Before going farther on our journey, I will introduce to your reading some dispatches and letters from General Sherman that will give official sanction to the statements made concerning the march from Corinth, and at the same time throw light on things that were of necessity dark to the subordinates.

IUKA, MISSISSIPPI, October 25th, 1863.

Special Orders
No. 1.

Major-General F. P. Blair, Jr., will assume command of the Fifteenth Army Corps.

Colonel S. G. Hicks, Fortieth Illinois, will proceed with dispatch to Paducah, Kentucky, and assume command of that post.

The entire Fourth Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps will be prepared to start to-morrow to Eastport, to cross the river and proceed to Florence, with ten days' rations.

IUKA, October 25th.

To General HURLBUT, Memphis.

DEAR GENERAL: I rose before daylight to write you some points. It is now manifest that the "powers that be" want the mass of available troops over toward Huntsville, and the only question is how to get them there. I won't waste very much more labor on Bear Creek bridge. I will push up to the station on the hill at Cherokee and use that for a picket station for a time, but I will take immediate steps to cross the body of the troops to Florence and Huntsville, and I want you to so dispose things as to draw everything to this. Order every officer and man to his regiment. It will take some time to make changes, but I want you to help me. I like Memphis and the old Mississippi. It is my

hobby, but we must needs leave it for a time. We only point east now instead of south, neglecting for a time the river and exaggerating the valley of the Tennessee from Huntsville up.

Yours, SHERMAN.

IUKA, October 26, 1863.

General HURLBUT.

It will exactly suit us if Joe Johnston will assemble a force at Okolona. Don't disturb them now, but keep a spy there to report their object. I expect the Tennessee river will supply me in the future, and I will look to the railroad only as an auxiliary. I will gradually draw this way all the troops but a small command at Memphis and from Tuscumbia, Iuka or Corinth we could strike any force the enemy may assemble on the railroad about Okolona or Columbus.

We want the enemy to divide and not pile on too heavy at Chattanooga, where it is so hard to feed and supply our troops.

W. T. SHERMAN.

IUKA, October 27th, 1863.

General HURLBUT.

After I cut loose, if our railroad proves to be an element of weakness, we will drop it for a time. With our present force we can not attempt to re-open the Northern road. It will be time for us to replace our road when the new levies come to us in the Spring. This present pressure is a crisis and we must strip for it.

W. T. SHERMAN.

There were some things printed in the Memphis papers concerning the fight at Colliersville that General Sherman did not like about it, we have two communications, one to the *Memphis Bulletin* and the other to Colonel Anthony, of the Sixty-sixth Indiana, commanding at the time of the fight. General Sherman was annoyed by the reports in the Memphis papers.

IUKA, October, 27th, 1863.

Editor of MEMPHIS BULLETIN:

I don't think you can conceive the mortification a soldier feels at the nauseating accounts given to the public as history. That affair at Colliersville should have been described in these words: "Chalmers tried to take Colliersville and did not," but ridiculous, nonsensical descriptions have followed each other so fast that you ought to be ashamed to print Colliersville. Now that I am again in authority over you, you must heed my advice. You must print nothing that prej-

udices Government or excites envy, hatred and malice in a community. Persons in office or out of office must not be flattered or abused. Don't publish an account of any skirmish, battle or movement of any army unless the name of the writer is given in full and printed. I wish you success, but my first duty is to maintain "order and harmony."

Yours,

W. T. SHERMAN.

IUKA, October 27th, 1863.

Colonel D. C. ANTHONY, Colliersville.

DEAR COLONEL: Captain Fitch has just shown me you rletter. The accounts published in the newspapers of the affair at Colliersville are generally ridiculous and nonsensical, and I shall stop all such trash hereafter from originating in Memphis.

Your command, of course, did all any person could expect, and is entitled to credit equally with the regulars. You will remember on leaving you I told you to make the official report and I hope you have done so. It was your fight, not mine. I happened to drop in accidentally, but the moment Chalmers drew off, I came along on my journey. I assure you of my personal respect, and you may convey to your officers and men my personal thanks for defending their posts so manfully.

Yours truly,

W. T. SHERMAN.

IUKA, October 28th, 1863.

General DODGE, Corinth.

A messenger just arrived from Chattanooga with dates of 24th, makes it necessary for me to drop everything, and with my old corps (Fifteenth) push for Stevenson, Alabama. Push your preparations to follow with all possible speed working night and day. Cross at Eastport and follow via Florence, Athens, Huntsville to Stevenson.

W. T. SHERMAN.

Gen. F. P. Blair who was in command of the Fifteenth Army Corps reports concerning our advance on Tuscumbia to General Sherman as follows:

TUSCUMBIA, ALABAMA, October 27, 1863.

GENERAL: We left camp at Cherokee yesterday at daybreak and found the enemy wide awake. They first resisted us at Little Cane and finally at Little Bear Creek, where they had a strong position, and as it had grown late, I thought it best to encamp. This morning the Second Division made a detour to the right and crossed a mile above the railroad, after a pretty sharp skirmish. At the same moment De Gress'

battery went into position and opened the twenty-pound Parrotts on them, and they left in a very great hurry, after which we entered Tuscumbia without any further opposition. The enemy, I understand, have fallen back beyond Town Creek, fourteen miles from here, where Wheeler is with some forces. His forces did not exceed three thousand with six pieces of artillery.

Our losses are not large, say three killed and ten wounded. Lights burn in flanking them this morning, saw four of their dead. I have heard from several sources of many of them being killed and wounded, and find in this town, Colonel Forrest, a captain, and six privates severely wounded.

We shall return to-morrow and probably reach our camp to-morrow night. I forgot to say we lost some doctors and a medicine wagon at Little Cane, in consequence of a positive disobedience of orders. They were too anxious to be in the rear. The wagon, I understand, was burned and I don't care if the doctors were in it. The country is pretty well cleaned out of everything, and these people, I believe, are losing faith in the rebel leaders, who have promised to clean us out at every step on the way.

Very respectfully

FRANK P. BLAIR, JR.

I will extract a few sentences from a report of General Sherman that will, in some measure, explain why we took the route we did, that seemed to take us out of our course.

He says, "In person I crossed the Tennessee river, and passed to head of column at Florence on the 1st of November, leaving the rear division to be conducted by General Blair and marched to Rogersville and the Elk river. This was found impassable. To ferry would consume too much time and to build a bridge much more time, so there was no alternative but to turn up Elk river, by the way of Gilbertsborough, Elkton, etc., to the stone bridge at Fayetteville. There we crossed Elk and proceeded to Winchester and Dercherd.

"At Fayetteville, I received orders from General Grant to come to Bridgeport with the Fifteenth Army Corps, and leave General Dodge in command at Pulaski and along the railroad from Columbus to Decatur.

"I instructed General Blair to follow with the second and first divisions by the way of New Market, Larkinsville and

Bellefonte, while I conducted the other two by the way of Dercherd ; the Fourth Division crossing the mountains to Stephenson and the third by University Place and Sweden's Cove and Battle Creek ; I reaching Bridgeport at night of November 13th."

We will now resume the current incidents of our onward march. After crossing Elk river at Fayetteville our general course for a time was to the south until we crossed into Alabama and there again to the east. Some of the road was rugged, then again swampy and then smooth and delightful marching. On the 13th we passed through New Market a small town in Alabama ; yet the name was no guide to the appearance of the place, for there seemed nothing new about it. As we were about to cross the State line the boys were ready to make all the inquiries possible, as to where it was. An old lady said the line was "on top of the hill yonder." After we had gotten over the hill we met two women sitting by the road-side. We inquired about the location of the line to them. The younger of the two who was plagued with sore eyes, and was in no way a beauty, said it was "on the top of the hill."

The old lady said she "did not know right plump where it was, but that she thought it was a leetle rise of the top of the hill." Our course led us to within fourteen miles of Huntsville, and then we bore to the east.

*November 14th.*—We moved fifteen miles, passed through Maysville where a division of cavalry and mounted infantry were stationed, we went into camp along the Memphis and Charleston railroad. There had been saltpeter works at this place, but they are now abandoned. The mountains are all around us. What grand things they are. They are full of inspiration, telling a story of stability and strength. Loyal or disloyal armies may pass round them or over them ; they stand the same, performing their mission faithfully, unmoved by all the changes of men. Years ago they looked down on savage men and savage beasts ; and now they are ready to smile on men who strive in war, or who rejoice in peace.

Just now war is going on all around them. So the weeks and months go on, along this very road and under the shadow of these mountains will go train-loads of groaning, bleeding, dying men.

*Sunday, November 15th.*—Brought us on our way some twenty miles and landed us at Larkinsville. The Government rations had run low, and here a train from Stevenson brought us two days' supply of welcome coffee and hard bread. On the 26th of September our cavalry had quite a skirmish at this place. A company of native Alabamians were in possession, but did not do us or themselves much credit. This was just after the great battle of Chickamauga. We are hurrying on to the relief of the noble band of men held in Chattanooga. On the 16th we moved over the ridge and struck what is called the State Road. This brought us to Bellefonte, a small but pleasant village. I recall an incident of this night's camping which shows how forces are disabled and not by the necessities of war. A man in our brigade with loaded gun was after some persimmons. To get them down he used the butt of his gun against the tree. The gun went off and shot the man himself through the leg and wounded another man standing by. He got the persimmons and more too.

"The longest pole takes the persimmons," 'tis said. He had better have used the long pole. A word about the persimmons. What soldier had not had his mouth well puckered by them. The encyclopedia says "The astringency renders the fruit somewhat unpalatable, but, after it has been subjected to the frost, or has become partially rotten, its flavor is improved. In some of the Southern States the fruit is said to be kneaded with bran, made into cakes and baked, while from the cakes a fermented liquor is made." I have often wondered what persimmons were for, except to demonstrate how much puckering power could be condensed in a small space. I shall now conclude that almost anything can be turned into a drink that will make men feel better so that they can feel worse, and then want more to feel better again.

*November 17th.*—We came through a rough mountain country. Guarding trains came through Stevenson, which is at the junction of the Nashville and Charleston and Memphis railroads. One of the boys in his diary describes the town as "a small, shabby, stinking place at the foot of a mountain."

He may have been mistaken in some of his impressions, but he must have been correct in the case of its size, for the latest census gives its population at but three hundred.

Our next move brought us to Bridgeport on the Tennessee river where the whole corps was crossing as fast as possible to get to Chattanooga and the coming great battle. Here we washed up and fixed ourselves, rested for a day and were then off again, crossing the river on the 20th. From this place, a sergeant from each company and one commissioned officer was detailed to go home on recruiting service.

Any one could see at a glance that we were now in the midst of intense activities; large forces of men were repairing the railroad bridge and preparing for the extension of the road. There was the ceaseless clatter, day and night, building steamboats on the shore near by. Trains of wagons were constantly moving as fast as the jaded, half-starved beasts could draw them. It was declared that there were enough of dead mules lying along the road between Stevenson and Bridgeport to have made a road of them all the way. It certainly was terrible. The troops were crossing day and night over the pontoon-bridge.

The Fourth Division crossed first and our Division last. We hardly thought that this incident, that only seemed to happen so, would make so great a difference in the part we were to take in the coming strife. But it did determine whether we should be on the right with Sherman or on the left with Hooker, whether we should fight on the Missionary Ridge, or at Lookout and Ringgold.

On the 21st we came some six miles and camped near a great cave called the Nickajack. This is said to be seventeen miles long. A lieutenant and four soldiers had gone in

to explore it, and after four days had not returned. A relief party of soldiers and citizens had been sent to the rescue.

*Sunday, Nov. 22d.*—We find the road through this ravine very bad, and we are now being stripped for the fight. Blankets over the shoulders, one hundred rounds of ammunition on our person, two days' bread in haversack and two in a single wagon to the regiment.

We came up to Whiteside station and met many of our old friends in the Seventy-fifth and Ninety-second Illinois Regiments. At midnight we were on the move after a little rest.

During the day General Osterhaus arrived to take command of the division and passed through the regiment. Each company gave him "three cheers." He enjoyed it as an expression of confidence, and the men were glad to see him. At daylight of the 23d we had reached the Valley that led down along Lookout Mountain and gave us a full view of the mountain. The scenery is grand, almost beyond description, and if it were not to be associated with such tragic events would have been enjoyable.

During the day our division marched down near the river, and close up to the mountain, and camped near to General Hooker's troops. We were for a few days to be identified with them, from necessity. The pontoon-bridge over which we were to have passed and have joined the other divisions of our corps under General Sherman on the extreme left, having been broken and there being not sufficient time to repair it before the battle began.

All things are now ready for the great battle that is to determine who shall be the masters of this country for the future. Before giving an account of it, let me take in some preliminary information that may be of interest and of value in taking in the grand affair.

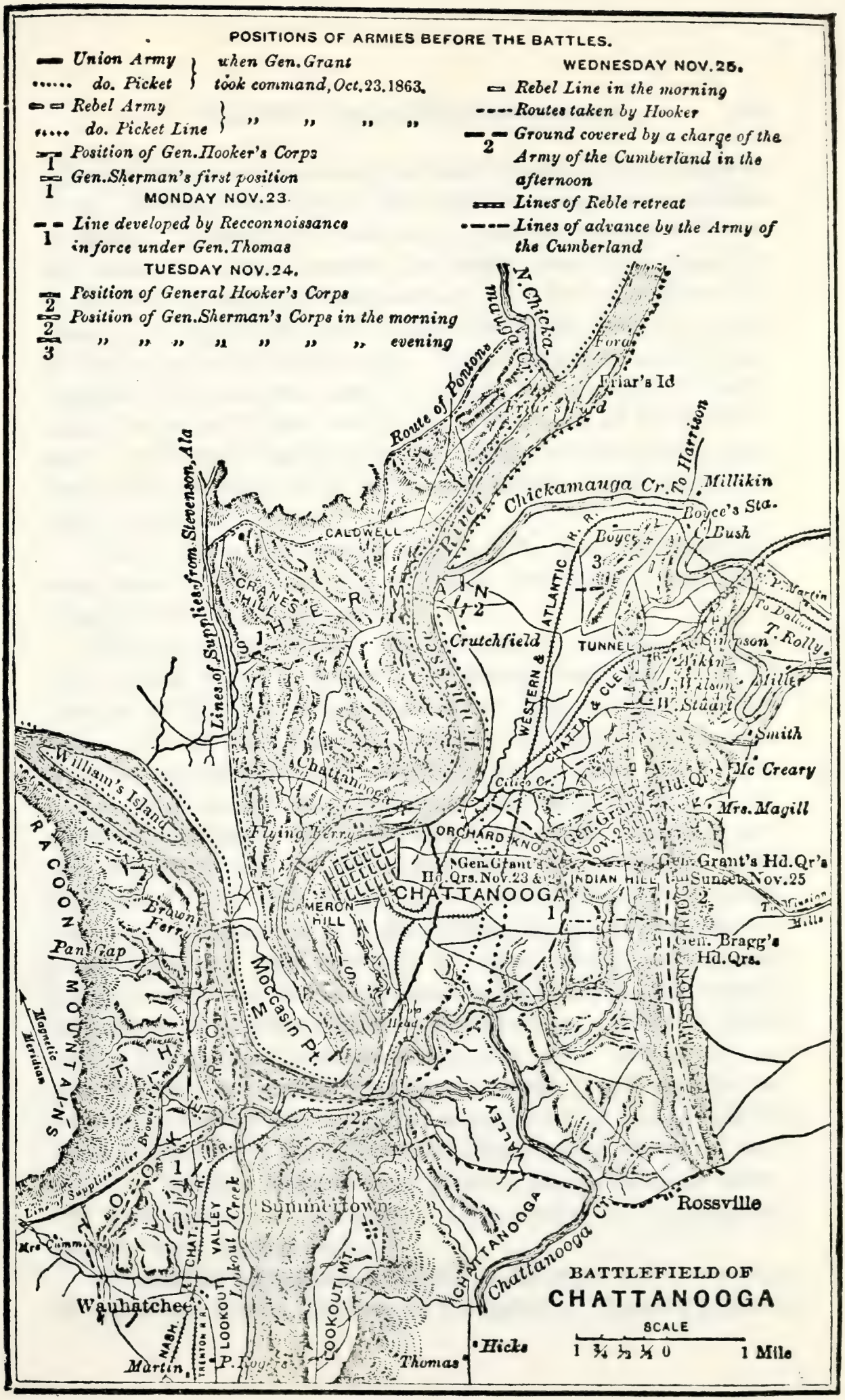
## CHAPTER XXVII.

WHIPPED THE REBS FROM LOOKOUT, THEN MISSION RIDGE AND RINGGOLD, WHERE BUSHNELL, BLANCHARD, RILEY AND OTHER GOOD MEN FALL.

IT IS said that from the top of Lookout Mountain on a clear day, seven of the States can be seen. It rises some two thousand three hundred feet from the level of the sea, and some eighteen hundred feet above the valleys that lay about it. It is a grand natural object; Chattanooga that lies upon the Tennessee river near its base, is a strategic point not only in times of war, but as a commercial center. It was not an accident that General Bragg's army had possession of this place at one time, and that we now held it. Both armies wanted it. The Confederates, that they might hold the country back of them, and the Union army that they might make it the gateway to what was yet unconquored in the southeast.

It will be well known by all readers of history of these times, that the "Army of the Cumberland" had flanked General Bragg's army and compelled him to draw out of the place; and that he had in turn so crippled our army at the terrible battle of Chickamauga on September 19th and 20th, 1863, that they had retreated to Chattanooga; and that they were then so enveloped by General Bragg's army that they were practically held fast.

General Bragg makes this statement in his report of the condition of things just after the battle: "The enemy's most important road, and the shortest by half to his depot of sup-


POSITIONS OF ARMIES BEFORE THE BATTLES.
Union Army } when Gen. Grant
do. Picket } took command, Oct. 23. 1863.
Rebel Army
do. Picket Line } " " " "
Position of Gen. Hooker's Corps
Gen. Sherman's first position
MONDAY NOV. 23.
Line developed by Reconnoissance in force under Gen. Thomas
TUESDAY NOV. 24.
Position of General Hooker's Corps
Position of Gen. Sherman's Corps in the morning
" " " " " " " evening
WEDNESDAY NOV. 25.
Rebel Line in the morning
Routes taken by Hooker
Ground covered by a charge of the Army of the Cumberland in the afternoon
Lines of Reble retreat
Lines of advance by the Army of the Cumberland
N. Chicka-mauga Cr.
Ford
Friar's Id
Route of Pontons
Lines of Supplies from Stevenson, Ala
Millikin
Chickamauga Cr. To Harrison
Boyce's Sta.
Bush
CALDWELL
CRANE'S HILL
Crutchfield
TUNNEL
Chattanooga
William's Island
Flying Ferry
ORCHARD KNOB
Gen. Grant's Hd. Qrs. Nov. 23 & 24
Gen. Grant's Hd. Qr's Sunset Nov. 25
CHATTANOOGA
INDIAN HILL
MISSION RIDGE
Gen. Bragg's Hd. Qrs.
Brown Ferry
Pan Gap
Moccasin Pt.
Summertown
Wauhatchee
Rossville
Chattanooga Cr.
Hicks
Thomas
Martin
BATTLEFIELD OF
CHATTANOOGA
SCALE
1 Mile

plies at Bridgeport, lay along the south bank of the Tennessee river. The holding of this all important route was confided to General Longstreet's command; and its possession forced the enemy to a road double the length, over two ranges of mountains by wagon transportation. At the same time, our cavalry, in large force, was thrown across the river to operate on this long and difficult route. These dispositions faithfully sustained, insured the enemy's speedy evacuation of Chattanooga for want of food and forage. Possessed of the shortest road to this depot, and the one by which reinforcements must reach him, we held him at our mercy, and his destruction was only a question of time."

That is the way it looked; and yet the destruction did not come about. The case was certainly desperate; could anything be done but to retreat?

The ground was held. On October 16th, 1863, the War Department relieved General Rosecrans and put General George H. Thomas in command of the Army of the Cumberland. At the same time, the military division of the Mississippi was constituted and General Grant put at its head. But before these events reinforcements had been ordered to the relief of the army. The Fifteenth Corps from Vicksburg and the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps from the Potomac. The transfer of these last troops, some twelve thousand in number, may be regarded as a fact unequaled in military movements. In ten days they and all their transportation and artillery were moved one thousand miles and put near enough to help the beleaguered force at Chattanooga. General Grant was on the ground in person on October 23d. At a glance he saw the truth of General Bragg's statement, that if the shorter road to the base of our supplies could be held, it would only be a short time before the army must disastrously retreat or surrender. Already ten thousand animals had perished in drawing half rations to the army. They could not be supplied another week in that way.

At once he determined to make an effort to get possession of the south side of the river to Bridgeport. General Hooker

was sent up the valley by way of Shell Mound and Whiteside. On the night of October 27th, a body of men were put in pontoons and floated down the river to Brown's Ferry below Lookout, and landed, taking possession of the hills covering the ferry, and by 10 a. m. the next day, they had a good pontoon laid. At this time, Hooker with the Eleventh Corps and part of the Twelfth, came into the valley driving off the enemy on guard there, and then our army was in possession of the river and the shorter line.

The enemy seeing the advantage they had lost, on the next night made a desperate night attack upon General Garey's Division. The attack failed and the enemy were then driven back still further, by General Howard's corps, and our lines were firmly established.

The next thing in our favor, or what would prove to be, when the battle came off, was the sending of General Longstreet's corps to attack General Burnside at Knoxville.

On November 15th General Sherman arrived, and was in Chattanooga with General Grant. On the 16th the grounds were looked over and the plans laid. General Sherman was to make a demonstration on Trenton, a place in the valley south of Lookout Mountain, but his real work was to be done on the other extreme at Missionary Ridge, which he was expected to "take, hold and fortify." General Sherman then says: "My command had marched from Memphis (a distance of over 300 miles) and I had pushed them as fast as the roads and distance would permit; but I saw enough of the condition of the men and animals in Chattanooga to inspire me with renewed energy.

I immediately ordered my leading division (Ewing's) to march via Shell Mound to Trenton, and demonstrate against Lookout Ridge, but to be prepared to turn quickly and follow me to Chattanooga. In person I returned to Bridgeport, rowing a boat down the river from Kelley's Ferry on the night of the 18th, and immediately on arrival, put in motion my divisions in the order they had arrived.

The bridge of boats at Bridgeport was frail and though

used day and night, our passage was slow. I reached General Hooker's headquarters four miles from Chattanooga during a rain in the afternoon of the 20th, and met General Grant's orders for the general attack on the next day. It was simply impossible for me to fill my part in time. Only one division, General J. E. Smith's, was in position, General Ewing's at Trenton, and the other two toiling along the terrible road between Shell Mound and Chattanooga. No troops ever were or could be in better condition than mine ; or who had labored harder to fulfill their part ? On a proper presentation General Grant postponed the attack. On the 21st I got the Second Division over the Brown's Ferry bridge, and General Ewing got up, but the bridge broke repeatedly and delays occurred that no human sagacity could prevent. All labored day and night and on the 23d I got Ewing's Division over, but my rear Division (General Osterhaus) was cut off by the broken bridge. I offered to go into action with my three Divisions, leaving one of my best Divisions to act with General Hooker."

There was a special reason why the Fifteenth Corps was assigned to the position on the extreme left. It was the plan to do the fighting there, that might be most severe ; it was the post of honor. By permission I copy from an account of Capt. Phil. McCahill of the Twenty-sixth Iowa, an ordnance officer for General Osterhaus's Division at that time, and later, he says : "Comte de Paris, Vol. IV., p. 225, in treating of the north end of Missionary Ridge as defended by Bragg, which constituted his right wing and Grant his left, says, 'Grant could not move out of Chattanooga under the eyes of the Confederate Army the troops intended for the accomplishment of this dash. It was necessary to bring them secretly on the bank of the Tennessee opposite to the mouth of South Chickamauga, make sure of their crossing by secretly preparing a pontoon-bridge, and then hurl them on the point that it was necessary to occupy, ere the enemy could offer any serious opposition. In order to accomplish this brilliant and difficult task, there were needed numerous and tried troops, inured to rapid

marches, because they might have upon them for a few hours the entire army of the enemy. Grant reserved this task for the Fifteenth Corps. * * * *

In this grand operation which was to collect on one battle-field sixty thousand men, some of which had been fighting for the past three months in the mountains of Georgia, while others had just left the banks of the Mississippi or the hills of Virginia, Grant, as one can see, had reserved the first part for the troops that had fought under his orders, and whose leaders had his entire confidence."

General Grant says, "A deserter from the rebel army who came into our lines on the 22d of November, reported Bragg falling back. The following letter from Bragg, received by flag of truce on the 20th tended to confirm this report.

Major-General GRANT, Commanding Forces, Chattanooga.

GENERAL: As there may be still some non-combatants in Chattanooga, I deem it proper to notify you that prudence would dictate their early withdrawal.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

BRAXTON BRAGG.

"Not willing that he should get his army off in good order, Thomas was directed early on the morning of the 23rd to ascertain the truth or falsity of this report, by driving in his pickets and make him develop his lines. This he did with the troops stationed at Chattanooga and Howard's Corps, in the most gallant style, driving the enemy from his first line and securing to us what is known as Indian Hill or Orchard Knob, and the low range of hills south of it. The points were fortified during the night, and artillery put on them. The report of this deserter was evidently not intended to deceive, but he had mistaken Bragg's movements. It was afterwards ascertained that one of the divisions of Buckner's Corps, had gone to join Longstreet, and a second division of the same corps had started but was brought back in consequence of our attack. By daylight of the 24th, eight thousand of Sherman's men were on the south side of the

Tennessee and fortified in rifle trenches. By half-past 3, p. m., the whole of the northern extremity of Missionary Ridge to near the railroad tunnel was in Sherman's possession. By 3 o'clock of the same day, Colonel Long with a brigade of cavalry of Thomas's army, crossed to the south side of the Tennessee and of South Chickamauga Creek and made a raid on the enemy's communications. He burned Tyner Station with many stores, cut the railroad at Cleveland, captured nearly a hundred wagons and over two hundred prisoners. Hooker carried out the part assigned to him for the day, equal to the most sanguine expectations. Thus on the night of the 24th our forces maintain an unbroken line with open communications from the north end of Lookout Mountain through Chattanooga Valley to the north end of Missionary Ridge."

General Hooker, under whom we were to serve says, "On the morning of Novemher 24th, my command consisted of Osterhaus's Division, Fifteenth Corps, Cruft's of the Fourth Corps, Garey's of the Twelth Corps, except such as were required to protect our communications with Bridgeport, making an aggregate force of ninety-six hundred and eighty-one. We were all strangers, no one of the divisions ever having seen either of the others.

Garey's Division supported by Whittaker's brigade of Cruft's Division, was ordered to proceed up the valley, cross the creek near Wauhatchie, and march down sweeping the rebels from it. The other brigade of the Fourth Corps was to advance, seize the bridge just below the railroad and repair it. Osterhaus's Division was to march up from Brown's Ferry under cover of the hills to the place of crossing. Also to furnish support for the batteries. The Fourth Ohio Battery was to take a position on the Bald Hill, and the New York Battery on the hill directly in the rear. The disposition of the forces was ordered to be made as soon after daylight as possible. At this time the enemy's picket formed a continuous line along the right bank of Lookout Creek with the reserves in the valley, while the main force was encamped in a hollow

half-way up the mountain. The summit was held by three brigades of Stevenson's Divisions, and these were comparatively safe, as the only means of access from the West for a distance of twenty miles up the valley, was by two or three trails, admitting of the passage of but one man at a time and these trails were held by rebel pickets. * * * *

Viewed from whatever point, Lookout Mountain, with its high and palisaded crest, and its steep, rugged, rocky and deeply furrowed slopes, presented an imposing barrier to our advance; and when to the natural obstacles were added almost interminable, well planned, and well constructed defenses, held by Americans, the assault became an enterprise worthy of the ambition and the renown of the troops to whom it was intrusted.

Garey commenced his movement as instructed, crossed the creek at 8 a. m., captured the entire picket of forty-two men posted to defend it, marched directly up the mountain until his right rested on the palisade, and headed down the valley.

At the same time Grose's brigade advanced resolutely, with brisk skirmishing, drove the enemy from the bridge and at once proceeded to put it in repair.

The firing at this point alarmed the rebels, and immediately their columns were seen filing down the mountain from their camps and moving into the rifle-pits and breastworks; at the same time numbers established themselves behind the railroad embankments, which enabled them, without exposure to themselves, to sweep with a fire of musketry, the field over which our troops would be compelled to pass for a distance of three or four hundred yards.

Our division (General Ostershaus) was assigned to the left of the line along Lookout Creek. Here two batteries and a section of twenty-pounder Parrott guns were placed, so as to reach the enemy's works and camp on the mountain side. These batteries were hauled into their position by hand. The Thirteenth Illinois and Fourth Iowa, old and tried friends, were thrown together in support of the Fourth Ohio,

and the Twenty-fifth Iowa was in support of the New York battery.

These were special details on the part of General Osterhaus, the Hoffman, or Fourth Ohio, always wanted the Thirteenth to support it if possible; at 7:30 a. m. the division was reported all ready for duty. Our brigade was commanded by Gen. Charles R. Woods. He was soon ordered with all the brigade except our regiment to move to the right, and we did not get together again till the next day.

At 11 a. m. General Garey had commenced to move along the mountain side toward the point. Then all of our guns were opened; and our skirmishes moved down the creek. The enemy were driven from the railroad embankment, most of the pickets near the creek laid down in their pits ready to surrender, as soon as our lines had gotten fairly to their rear. Just after the artillery had opened General Osterhaus rode up to the rear of our regiment on his bay bobtail horse, with the cape of his coat thrown back over his shoulders revealing a scarlet lining. One of the rebel pickets who saw him said, "Say, Yank, is that old U. S. sitting on that horse yonder?" The nearest picket told him that he was right. It had been an understanding between the men who picketed on opposite sides of the creek, not three rods wide yet deep, that they were not to fire at each other unless there was a battle on. When the battle opened, it was so one-sided at this point that the pickets were all captured before they got in a shot.

Just to the right of where our regiment was stationed, supporting a battery, the wagon road ran along the creek for some rods, then crossed the creek and thence up the side of the mountain on the way to Chattanooga. Companies A and B of the regiment were pushed still closer toward the point where the road crossed the creek. This was in full sight of the rebel lines, but they were now so taken up with Generals Garey and Woods on their flank, that they turned to them and did not fire at us at all, though we expected to receive their best respects in the shape of lead. We then moved down to the bridge that had broken down, and under the direction

of Major D. R. Bushnell of our regiment, set to work to construct a floating bridge out of the timbers. As soon as this was done, the prisoners in large numbers were brought over under charge of the Ninth Iowa, that had been detailed for that purpose.

While Major Bushnell was standing on the elevated roadside, an Irish lieutenant among the prisoners sang out "How d' ye do Major Bushnell ;" after a sharp glance the Major recognized the man and in turn said, "Why Pat, what are you doing here?" The quick reply was, "Be jabers, I am fighting with the waker party." The Major further asked "Where is your brother John?" The answer was "You fellows killed him down at Vicksburg."

Major Bushnell had been the surveyor in laying out the Northwestern railroad in Whiteside county, Illinois, and the two Irish brothers had had the contract for grading the depot grounds at Sterling, Illinois. When the war broke out, it found them in like occupation down in Mississippi. Being wide-awake fellows they made the most of the situation by accepting commissions in the Confederate army, perhaps caring little on which side they took arms, maybe having enough of the chivalrous in them to prefer to fight, if at all, "with the weaker party."

Pat went off to the rear and may be alive at this date for aught I know, while the gallant Major met his death just three days later. I have heard it said that the Major was not at all well at this time, and that he wrote a letter home speaking of this and that nothing but the sternest sense of duty and pride could lead him to go on through the battle. He was a brave and true soldier.

Later our regiment and the Fourth Iowa were ordered across the creek and up the wagon road over the mountain. General Garey had gotten possession of the point of the mountain at what is known as "Craven House." He then came down and led our two regiments up the mountain as reinforcements. He was a fine man, and walked up the mountain at our head gauging our strength by his own.

As we got up to the nose of the mountain it was almost dark, the mountain was in a dense fog, and to them in the valley seemed like clouds. The battle has since been designated as "Hooker's battle above the clouds." It has been surrounded with something of sentiment and prominence that a prosy and truthful man is not fully prepared to indorse.

We soon passed through the works that the enemy had erected and past the two guns that had been captured. I saw one of our men standing on one knee as if about to shoot. That is probably what he had been in the act of doing, when he was struck dead instantly and all his muscles had become rigid and he remained in that position.

Our regiment moved into line as a support of the front line. We lost no men, though the missiles flew thick, and the danger was great. I saw one of our musicians, I think from Company D, struck on the side of the head by a ball that had first struck a rock, and go down as if he were dead, but he was only stunned and had the tip of his ear cut off, and was on his feet again. The thermometer began to go down and soon the weather was near the freezing point. As all of the men were wet, it made it hard to bear. The men made small fires behind some of the big rocks scattered over the mountain side, and sought small comfort. As the enemy still had possession of the top of the mountain and could look down upon our lines, some few of the men were wounded near the fires by sharp-shooters, in the earlier part of the night.

Lieutenant Cuniffe, of Company I, of our regiment, had been back from the regiment to one of these fires. He was absent-minded and on his way back to the lines of the regiment missed his way and walked over into the enemy's lines. It is said he looked up and seeing a lot of the rebels about a fire, he said "What are you fellows doing here without being guarded?" they replied, "We will do the guarding," and they took possession of the young man. It is certain we never saw him with the regiment again.

## A GRAND SIGHT.

We, who had just come from the West, had never yet seen Chattanooga, and of course did not have much idea of the location of things. As it grew cold, the fog blew away and we were able to see where Chattanooga was and the surrounding. After a close study, the whole thing fell into shape and it was a grand sight. Across the valley between Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge was a dark line. This was the space between the two army lines. As the night was very cold, this space was fringed by two lines of small picket-fires. Further back of these on either side, were many larger fires, that pointed out the two main lines of defense. As we afterward learned, the enemy were vacating their lines across the valley, but keeping up the fires as a show. Yonder on the hill in the town was our signal station, and on it was seen the ceaseless waving and dipping of the lights as messages were being conveyed to the different corps. The same thing was going on within the enemy's lines from the top of Missionary Ridge. There was but little sleep. The generals were wide-awake on both sides, preparing for the great deadly struggle on the morrow. Some of the troops were moving from left to right and from right to left, and the others were kept awake either from the cold or because they were on the picket-line. At least one hundred and twenty thousand men were in these camps and with the morrow the two contending armies would certainly grapple with each other, dead and the mangled would be counted only by the thousands.

It was a grand sight; it was an awful thought. It seems so strange that in this world the cause of righteousness and humanity has had to travel over gory fields and walk amid human wails.

We learn through the rebel dispatches and communications that the fight was made during the earlier part of the night for what was called the Summerville Road, and that by 2 o'clock the whole of Lookout Mountain was abandoned.

It appears from these dispatches that they were afraid all

the time that they could not hold the position. It is certain that the defense was not all that it should have been for such a stronghold.

Here we met some of the same men that we had captured at Vicksburg, and it may be that they were not altogether hearty in their defense. Then, too, there seems to have been some difficulty among the officers.

Early in the evening after some brisk skirmishing, General Carlin with a fine brigade came from Chattanooga and connected with our forces, so that the way was opened into the city by way of the mountain.

Lookout Mountain was now all in our possession. It has been a question what regiment first put a flag on the top of the mountain. It has been claimed for our regiment. I can vouch for this incident. Captain Beardsley, later Major of the regiment, came to the writer, then a Sergeant in Company B, about 1 o'clock, and said: "I believe the rebels have left the top of the mountain, and that we can some way get up those palisades, and have the flag of the Thirteenth wave there first. If a dozen of you reliable boys will go with me, I will get permission to try it." Some of them agreed to join in it, but when he sought the permission from his superior, it was denied.

The next morning some other flag was waving there. I met the Captain and he said: "Sergeant, it almost makes me sick to see some other flag than the Thirteenth there, when I am sure we could have had ours there first."

General Whittaker reports that "early on the morning of the 25th I called for volunteers from the Eighth Kentucky Infantry to scale the cliffs and take possession of Lookout Rock. It was not known what force was on the top. Captain Wilson of Company C and seven men offered, and soon took possession of the place, and unfurled our country's flag where so lately treason had flaunted the symbol of her ruin. This flag was the gift of the loyal women of Estill county, Kentucky."

In the absence of any denial of this, let us take for granted

that this is how it was, and that whatever special honor goes with it, belongs to them, as it would have to us, if we had gotten our flag there first.

Early the next morning, for some bungling reason, we marched down the mountain again and got our breakfast and then marched back over the mountain again into Chattanooga valley.

As we were marching down the mountain side, we could plainly see almost the whole of General Grant's army then in the valley, moving out toward the ridge, to battle; mostly infantry, but with it much artillery and some cavalry. It was a fine sight, such as few men ever see in a lifetime.

We soon came upon the creek over which the enemy had withdrawn and destroyed the bridges. This caused great delay, and with it loss of vantage. It is fair to presume, that had General Hooker struck General Bragg's left, three hours sooner, the results would have been much more disastrous to the rebel army.

As it was, it was too near night to make the most of our advantage. As we came to this stream we found a few of the rebel wounded that had been carried so far, and then for some reason abandoned. They were quite bitter in their denunciations of being left to freeze to death.

Having got across the stream we, with the rest of our division, and General Hooker's forces, moved across the valley and down the ridge till opposite Rossville Gap, in and about which was stationed General Bragg's extreme left.

They were soon driven out of this and we were in the gap and on the ridge. On the ridge we marched over some of our dead that had fallen at the battle of Chickamauga over two months before, but had been unburied. A few days after this, a detail of our men picked up the skeletons of over three hundred, and buried them.

An incident that occurred just after we got possession of the gap, and while our regiment was resting on the top of the ridge and facing the road that led down from the open country through this gap, is a striking illustration of nerve.

While resting, I, with others, saw a rebel officer ride down this road on a fine horse into our lines. As he found himself right upon our forces (not knowing we were in possession of the gap) he did not even draw a rein or give any sign but that what he intended to do was to come into our lines. He rode right on to General Osterhaus's headquarters in the gap, and asked for an ambulance to remove a wounded rebel officer up on the ridge. He then came back and rode up the hill on the North side of the gap. One of the men said, "See, there goes that rebel again; I have a mind to put a ball into him before he gets away." He put spurs to his horse and disappeared on the top of the ridge. He doubtless thought to get out of our lines and regain his own again, but just then he came upon the good old Fourth Iowa, some of whom were scattered along that part of the ridge as skirmishers. One of them quickly halted him and bade him dismount. It was the wise thing to do seeing he was looking down a loaded and cocked rifle in the hands of a determined soldier. So he did it. He found his way among other prisoners who were moving North. General Osterhaus rode his horse after that. Some of the boys will remember the little blooded roan. The man was Captain Breckenridge, the son of General Breckenridge.

We captured some artillery and much camp stuff here. We then moved up the road that led through the gap into the open country for perhaps a mile or more, when we came to where the road forked, one leading to the southeast to Ringgold and the other to the northeast along the Ridge. We followed the latter road for some distance, when we were stopped and faced toward the Ridge in line of battle.

During this time the artillery firing along the line of battle was just terrific. It seemed as though it would bring on an earthquake.

Some notice must have reached General Bragg of the fight at Rossville Gap, for a body of rebel troops was seen moving down in that direction as reinforcements. They were not aware of our presence to the rear of the Ridge, and when they

saw the situation, most of them laid down their arms and surrendered.

As we stood in line and about to advance, a family that had been living in a house near the rebel lines, frightened by the fearful cannonading, ran for our lines, a man and a grandmother and a younger woman with three children. They passed through our regiment to the rear. One of the children was a boy of seven or eight years of age who became familiar with camp-life, and was dressed in Southern uniform. He did not seem in the least frightened by this state of affairs, and with his hands in his pockets, said, "Well, I think you have got them this time." He seemed to have taken in the situation quite fully for one so young.

We were ordered forward to the enemy's lines across an open space on double-quick. Over twenty-seven years have gone by, but it seems to me that I can see that rail fence disappear before us, as some of the men ran before us and leveled it in a moment.

We were after them and they were fleeing. The troops on the other side of the ridge had shaken the tree and we were holding the bag to get the fruit. With almost no loss to our division at this time, we are credited with making large captures of prisoners.

Our regiment is given credit with having captured two hundred and fifty-eighty men.

The following is the tabulated report as given by Brig.-Gen. C. R. Woods of the prisoners taken by his brigade during the 24th, 25th and 27th.

| | |
|---|---|
| Third Missouri Volunteers | 197 |
| Twelfth Missouri Volunteers | 179 |
| Seventeenth Missouri Volunteers | 219 |
| Twenty-seventh Missouri Volunteers | 409 |
| Twenty-ninth Missouri Volunteers | 2 |
| Thirty-first Missouri Volunteers | 76 |
| Thirty-second Missouri Volunteers | 250 |
| Thirteenth Illinois Volunteers | 258 |
| Seventy-sixth Ohio | 410 |
| Total | 1,999 |

I most gladly insert at this point a supplement report of General Osterhaus, which the Thirteenth and their friends are proud of. We considered Lieutenant Josselyn among the bravest of our brave men.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION,
FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BRIDGEPORT, December 14, '63.

GENERAL: I omitted to state in my report that Lieut. S. T. Josselyn and a party of skirmishers of the gallant Thirteenth Illinois Infantry captured the battle-flag of the Eighteenth Alabama on Missionary Ridge, November 25th. I forward the flag to you with this supplementary report. I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

P. JOS. OSTERHAUS.

[Brigadier-General of Volunteers Commanding First Division Fifteenth Army Corps.]

To Major-General D. BUTTERFIELD,
Chief of Staff, Major-General HOOKER'S Army.

Having gathered in all the prisoners we could, we camped on the Ridge where part of Bragg's army had been in full possession and camped the night before. We walked around among the dead and gathered some of the rebel wounded to our camp-fires and shared our blankets with them, as it was a severely cold night for camping out without any shelter.

General Bragg's headquarters had been near where we camped and he and General Breckenridge narrowly escaped capture at our hands.

On the next morning our army started in pursuit of the fleeing forces. Our division was in the rear, and met with nothing special during the day other than the tiresome fact that it took the whole day to reach Chickamauga Creek, six miles away, where we camped for the night. Before leaving camp the Thirteenth boys picked up some stragglers as prisoners and four hundred guns.

GENERAL BRAGG REPORTS.

"By a decided stand here the enemy was entirely checked, and that portion of our force to the right, remained intact.

All to the left, however, except a portion of Bates' Division, was entirely routed, and in rapid flight, nearly all of the artillery having been shamefully abandoned by its infantry support. Every effort which could be made by myself and staff and many other mounted officers, availed but little. [A Southern historian tells us that he rode among his men crying, "Here is your commander." Their reply was, "Here is your mule." They had lost confidence in him.] A panic, which I had never witnessed before, seemed to have seized upon officers and men, and each seemed to be struggling for his personal safety, regardless of his duty or character. In this distressing and alarming state of affairs, General Bates was ordered to hold his position, covering the road for the retreat of Breckenridge's command, and orders were immediately sent to Generals Hardee and Breckenridge to retire their forces on the depot at Chickamauga.

"Fortunately it was now near nightfall, and the country and roads in our rear were fully known to us, but equally unknown to the enemy. The routed left, made its way back in great disorder, effectually covered, however, by Bates' command, which had a sharp conflict with the enemy's advance, driving it back. After night, all being quiet, Bates retired in good order, the enemy attempting no pursuit.

"No satisfactory excuse can possibly be given for the shameful conduct of our troops on the left in allowing their line to be penetrated. The line was one that ought to have been held by a line of skirmishers against any assaulting column, and wherever real resistance was made, the enemy fled in disorder, after suffering heavy loss.

"Those of our enemy who reached the Ridge did so in a condition of exhaustion, from the great physical exertion in climbing, which rendered them powerless, and the slightest effort would have destroyed them. Having secured much of our artillery, they soon availed themselves of our panic, and, turning our guns upon us, enfilading the lines both right and left, rendering them entirely untenable.

"But one possible reason presents itself as an explanation of

such bad conduct in veteran troops. They had for two days confronted the enemy, marshaling his immense forces in plain view, and exhibiting to their sight, such a superiority in numbers, as may have intimidated weak-minded and untried soldiers. But our veterans had so often encountered similar hosts, when the strength of position was against us, and with perfect success, that not a doubt of holding the lines crossed my mind. Our losses are not yet ascertained, but in killed and wounded it is known to have been small. In prisoners and stragglers, I fear it is much larger. The chief of artillery reports the loss of forty pieces."

On the 27th the pursuit was continued with our division and our brigade in the advance. We moved out of the camp at 6 a. m. We soon came upon the sights to be found in the wake of an army fleeing in haste. Broken-down gun-carriages, abandoned wagons, guns, ambulances, clothes, etc. For some reasons whether for good or bad, many rebels lingered in the woods. Some forty or fifty were picked up as prisoners.

Captain House with his men mounted, some one hundred and seventy in number, led the way followed by the Seventeenth Missouri Infantry, as skirmishers. When they came to the Chickamauga Creek, near the town of Ringgold, they found the ford and a covered bridge to the right of the ford and further up the creek, guarded by about two hundred rebel cavalry. Captain House dashed at them and drove them into town. When the rebels saw the inferiority of numbers against them, they in turn drove him out of the town and back across the ford. The Seventeenth and Twenty-ninth Missouri hastened by a circuitous route to get possession of the covered bridge. This took time, but it was better than to force the infantry through three feet of water. The roads were bad and for some reason the artillery was not up—a mistake—had it been the enemy could have been driven out with much loss of life and limb.

### IN FRONT OF THE GAP.

As our regiment came up, we passed to the right of the ford up the stream to the covered bridge over it, and through the town by flank. Just ahead of us were the Seventeenth, Twenty-ninth and Thirty-first Missouri Regiment that had been skirmishing up to the foot of Taylor Ridge, where the enemy were strongly posted. The rebels pressed upon these and drove them back in some confusion. We then passed up near the depot and filed to the right into line squarely across the gap, in an open space. The boys were as chipper as could be, and hardly expecting so much danger so near at hand. We had scarcely got faced to the front, when from a clump of young trees, a masked battery of two pieces belched forth grape and canister. This passed through the right wing of our regiment. By it Captain Beardsley of Company D was wounded, John Dykeman of Company C had his thigh broken, and Martin Blair of Company A was bruised. Poor Dykeman of Company C, I stood near him as he went down with a groan. He and Fred Darling of Company D and the writer, were caught close up under the rebel works at the Chickasaw charge and came near being captured, but at dusk made our way off, carrying with us a badly wounded Fourth Iowa man. Dykeman lingered along till January 10th, 1864, and then died of his wounds.

### MASKED BATTERY FIRE.

This was a surprise and a severe test of our nerve and power of concession as a regiment; at a word from the officers, all the men lay flat on the ground but stayed in place.

Let us hear what General Cleburne, who was in command of the forces that opposed us, says: "Shortly after 8 a. m. the enemy's skirmishers were in view, advancing. He opened fire, and under cover of it, his line of battle was placed and moved with the utmost decision and celerity against the ridge on the right of the gap. So quick and confident was this attack, the enemy must have acted on a concerted plan,

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and must have had guides who knew well the nature of the country. As the first line moved toward the ridge, its right flank became exposed at canister range to my artillery in the mouth of the gap. Five or six rapid discharges broke the right of this line to pieces and caused them to run for shelter under the railroad embankment."

Soon after this burst of canister upon us, the word came to advance some skirmishers to the front of the line. Lieutenant-Colonel Partridge ordered forward Companies A and B, and went with them. The fire was directed toward the two pieces of artillery, so as to keep them from firing if possible. Among these skirmishers John D. Davis, of Company B was wounded in the mouth before he got in a shot; he brought off his gun, went to the rear; had his wound dressed and came back into the front. The order then came to advance the whole regiment. Major Bushnell gave the command, when the men arose and bending as though facing a hail-storm, moved most gallantly to the front. I am not prepared to say that the regiment understood just what was expected of them. I think if the command would have been given, they would have gone into the gap, and to the mouth of the guns.

As it was, they went as far as the log-house located at the mouth of the gap and then sought shelter behind it and the barn, pig-pen and some old railroad ties near by.

## THE COLORS GO DOWN.

But before they had reached this line the battery had opened upon them with canister sweeping through about where the colors were moving. Sergeant Patrick Riley of Company K bore the colors and went down with a grape-shot through his breast. His life's blood soaked the Stars and Stripes and to-day stain most of its folds as it rests in the State house at Springfield, Illinois. Of course the colors went down with the brave man, but did not long remain. Corporal Joseph Sackett of Company C and a member of the Color-guard took up "Old Glory," now more sacred because

Insert

drenched with patriotic blood, and bore it for some distance. As the regiment was no longer advancing, this brave man dropped the flag through the fork of an apple tree and cast himself upon the ground by it. It remained swinging under the eyes of the rebels during the rest of the fight.

It is of this flag that General Cleburne says "a stand of colors lay temptingly within sixty yards of my line, and some of the officers wanted to charge and get it, but as it promised no solid advantage to compensate for the loss of brave soldiers, I would not permit it.

A Dalton newspaper in speaking of our regiment's action at this time, did so in the most glowing terms, and with the spirit of exaggeration so common with the times, said we had come on without faltering, until the dead were actually piled up in the road.

The fight went on in the most determined way with constant losses to us. Colonel Partridge received a painful wound in his left hand, while standing near the barn not far from the bank of the creek. Wishing to have it dressed, he asked one of Company B to seek Major Bushnell and ask him to take command of the regiment for a time. But the Major could not receive the word, for his ear was already heavy in death and his eye was dimmed to the sight of earthly things. He had paid the highest price possible on the altar of his country.

With some others he had sought shelter behind some railroad ties; for unnecessary exposure was no virtue at such a time. A bullet from the enemy had grazed the end of a tie, and passing into his forehead lodged in the back part of his neck.

The command was given into the hands of Capt. Walter Blanchard of Company K, who was located behind the log-house spoken of. Ere long, while he stood at the corner of the house, he was struck by a grape-shot that tore his knee all into pieces. He died from the effects of it about one week later.

In this same house Chas. Beckman, of Company K, was

struck and had his right arm broken while in the act of shooting out of the window. He gave a little shriek as the bone snapped, and then was as brave as a man could be.

Robert Skinner was shot while passing from the pig-pen to the barn. I saw him fall. Seaman of the same company was shot and died from the effects of a hip amputation the next day.

Chas. V. Peck was struck on the top of his head, and with the brain open to the air, was living yet at the close of the battle.

Those who were either killed on the field or died from wounds soon after, numbered twelve, while the killed and wounded were sixty.

W. B. Howe, of Company E, had four fingers shot off of one hand and three off of the other. Just twenty-six years from that day, he was instantly killed by an engine in Chicago.

Ed. Sheehey, of Company H, seemed not to have any sense of danger. He was in the house; he shuffled his feet and sang and swore in the thickest of the fight.

After we had fought some time and our ammunition was about all gone, some New York troops were ordered in as a support or a relief. But they only came in to get many killed and wounded. We had fought our way in and could hold the ground with less loss than any other body of troops.

We learn that the reason for crowding so closely and strongly on the gap was the hope of breaking through the lines before the enemy could get out of the way on the other side, and then be compelled to lose heavily in war material, if not in men. It failed. Another way would have been better; fewer men would have been sacrificed.

In this house in the gap a family lived. They were in the cellar while the battle was on, and made their appearance at the close of it. There was an able-bodied man in the number. He claimed to be innocent, but he was counted among the prisoners and given a free ride North.

The woman of the house scolded freely for making her feather bed bloody from Captain Blanchard's wound.

### FLYING DUTCHMAN.

A graphic account is given of Captain Landgraber getting up his battery to our relief. He got within sound of our firing, but the road was filled so that he could not pass. But he was wild to go to the front. He dashed fiercely about until he got the order to give him the road. His men were mounted, and he was known as the "Flying Dutchman." He fairly won the title, both by his action in putting his battery in position at Vicksburg, and by his conduct on this day. As soon as he secured the right of way, he fairly flew along that stony road, bidding it to be cleared for his men. He said, "Oh my Gott, the Twelfth Missouri and Thirteenth Illinois are being killed, and I am not there to help them." These two regiments had won his special affection.

Then came the word, "Forward." Then the spurs and whips were applied until those guns fairly flew to pieces as they went sounding over those rough roads. Coming to the Chickamauga creek, the speed was not slackened. As they passed through the creek the water flew as if a cyclone had gone by. A few moments more, and some of the guns were in our rear and sending shells over our heads and into the enemy's lines that made music to us sweeter than the notes of the dulcimer. Two twenty-pound Parrotts came up and joined in the song of relief.

The guns of Semple's rebel battery commanded by Lieutenant Goldwaite were withdrawn about 1 p. m.; but they had held the ground long enough to keep us from securing much of the train. The battle was over.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

WE CLOSED 1862 AMID SLAUGHTER AND DEFEAT; AND NOW, WITH NO LESS CARNAGE, 1863 CURTAINS OUR ARMY WITH PROUD VICTORY.

THE enemy having retreated, we gathered ourselves together to sorrowfully look upon our dead and care for the wounded, as best we could. One of the boys lay behind the old corn-crib or barn near the creek, bloody from head to foot, having been struck six times; twice with grape-shot and four times with bullets. Some of these wounds were made as he lay on the ground helpless. He died the next day.

There was an old horse standing in the wagon shed. He was first hit and one leg was broken, then another, and then a third; and then the poor old fellow dropped. The pig in the sty was shot by his own pen, but shot by our men. Chaplain Needham, brave as the bravest, collected the ambulance corps and went into the thickest of the battle to carry the wounded off. While doing so, one of the bearers was wounded and had to be carried off. The Colonel then forbade his taking such risks, telling him to wait until the battle was over.

The writer of these events fought from the house in the gap. And while doing so knocked out a piece of a clapboard from the kitchen so as to have a place to fire from. Seventeen years later he passed through the town and gap on a railroad train. The only change noticeable in the house was

that the board was tacked on again temporarily. The South does not rush in improvements.

We moved back across the creek near the ford and went into camp. The body of Major Bushnell was taken with us and kept in camp during the night. Sergeant Harvey was detailed to take the body to his old home in Sterling, Illinois, for burial. He started the next day. The wounded that could bear moving were removed to Chattanooga hospital.

Two things were now to be thought of by the commanding General. The one was to pursue Bragg's army and the other was to send relief to General Burnside, who was besieged in Knoxville by General Longstreet's army.

Could both be done to advantage? General Grant decided he could not do both well, and so he decided to save Burnside if possible, and in doing so save East Tennessee to our armies. A consideration to this last was our lack of supplies to follow farther.

The pursuit of Bragg was given up and the forces turned toward Knoxville with General Sherman's command.

General Grant says in his report at the time "I returned from the front on the 28th. I found Granger had not got off. Besides he moved reluctantly and with complaints. I determined therefore, notwithstanding the fact that two divisions of Sherman's forces had marched from Memphis and had gone into battle immediately on the arrival at Chattanooga, to send him with his command to do the work, and orders in accordance therewith were sent to him at Calhoun, to assume command of the troops with Granger, in addition to those with him, and proceed with all possible dispatch to the relief of Burnside.

Sherman succeeded in getting to Knoxville in time to relieve Burnside.

Before going further, I will introduce the casualties as reported. First, by General Grant for our whole army. Second, by General Bragg for the Confederate army. Third, that for our army corps. Fourth, that for our division.

What next? On November 27th, from Grayville, Georgia,

General Sherman's Adjutant-General writes to General O. O. Howard :

GENERAL : General Sherman visited General Grant to-day at Ringgold by appointment, and the following movements were ordered. After the destruction of a section of the railroad from Dalton to Cleveland by your corps, the army will return to its original camps at or near Chattanooga by way of Chickamauga depot.

To-morrow the Fifteenth Corps will destroy the railroad and all the property of use to an enemy in this neighborhood, and General Hooker's command will in like manner destroy that in the neighborhood of Ringgold, and as soon as advised of your arrival at Parker's Gap, the General will make the necessary orders for the general movement back to Chattanooga.

By order of MAJOR-GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN.

It will not be out of place to record here the good words said by the several generals of our regiment and its conduct during the campaign.

General Hooker says of the fight at Ringgold : "The only way to ascertain the enemy's strength was to feel him, and as our success if prompt would be crowned with a rich harvest of material, without waiting for my artillery, the skirmishers advanced. A brisk musketry fire began between the skirmishers. At the same time the enemy kept his skirmishers at work. The Thirteenth Illinois Regiment from the right of Woods' brigade was thrown forward to seize houses from which gunners could be picked off by our men. These were heroically taken, and held by that brave regiment. Apprehensive that he might lose his artillery, the enemy advanced with a superior force on our skirmishers, and they fell back of Woods' line, when that excellent officer drove them into the gorge, and they left their dead and wounded on the ground. Our skirmishers at once re-occupied their line, the Thirteenth Illinois all the time maintaining its position with resolution and obstinacy."

It was reported current in camp after the battle, that while Generals Hooker and Osterhaus stood behind the stone depot, General Hooker had said with much feeling, that he

feared the Thirteenth Illinois and the Twelfth Missouri would give way under such fierce firing, before the artillery could come up in support. General Osterhaus had replied with much assurance, "General, you never mind, I know those men, and they never give back," and that General Hooker had turned away with impatience.

General Osterhaus says, "While Colonel Cramer's line of skirmishers drove the rebels back on their main line, and advanced beyond the railroad, General Woods received orders to deploy the Thirteenth Illinois and the Third and Twelfth Missouri regiments on the line just vacated by Colonel Cramer. The enemy's artillery was placed at short-range in the gap, and, partly shielded by undergrowth and young pine trees, kept up a most galling fire. He fired mostly grape and canister. * * * * At the same time I ordered the Thirteenth Illinois Infantry (which held the extreme right) to advance rapidly over an open field to a few houses in front. By these movements I concentrated a converging fire on the enemy's artillery, which I hoped to secure by driving off the enemy's cannoneers and supports.

"*The Thirteenth Illinois Infantry executed the order in magnificent style.* They charged through a hail-storm of bullets, and gained the position assigned to them and held it. Although the rebels poured a most murderous fire on these brave men from the gorge in front and the hill on the right, *the Thirteenth remained undaunted, keeping up a vehement fire.*

"I beg leave to call your attention to the very heavy percentage of losses among the officers, and I can not pass over the fact without expressing the highest praise for their energy, valor and, in fact, every virtue which honors a good soldier. To name those who behaved most gallantly, is the next thing to an impossibility, as I feel under obligations to every one, officers and men. They were all ready to do their duty, and they did it nobly and well under the most trying circumstances. I take pleasure, however, in recapitulating from the reports of my brigade commanders the names they mention; The heroic

Colonel Wangelin, of the Twelfth Missouri, who lost his right arm. Lieutenant-Colonel Partridge, of the Thirteenth Illinois, who lost part of his left hand. The lamented Major Bushnell, of the Thirteenth Illinois, who sacrificed his life, and Captain Walter Blanchard, of the Thirteenth Illinois, who lost his leg and a week later yielded his life. Also Captain Beardsley, of the Thirteenth Illinois, who was badly wounded in the arm."

Gen. Chas. R. Woods, commander of our brigade, says: "The fighting on the extreme right was severe, *The Thirteenth Illinois Infantry firing one hundred rounds of cartridges per man, besides taking all the ammunition from their killed and wounded in order to hold their position.*"

CASUALTIES FOR THE UNION AND CONFEDERATE FORCES, NOVEMBER 23 TO 27.

| | KILLED. | | WOUNDED. | | CAPTURED OR MISSING. | | Aggregates. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Officers. | Enlisted men. | Officers. | Enlisted men. | Officers. | Enlisted men. | |
| Casualties for the Union forces Nov. 23d to 27. | 69 | 684 | 395 | 4,329 | 27 | 322 | 15,824 |
| " " " Confederate " " | Killed. | | Wounded. | | Missing. | | |
| | 361 | | 2,180 | | 4,146 | | |

General Grant reports there were captured 6,142 Prisoners.
7,000 Stand of arms.
40 Cannon.

CASUALTIES IN THE FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS.

| | KILLED. | WOUNDED. | MISSING. | TOTAL. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| First Division | 69 | 364 | 66 | 497 |
| Second Division | 10 | 90 | 2 | 102 |
| Third Division | 89 | 288 | 122 | 499 |
| Fourth Division | 72 | 535 | 21 | 628 |
| Total loss in Fifteenth Army Corps. | 238 | 1,277 | 211 | 1,726 |

Return of Casualties in the First Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, Nov. 23d to Nov. 27th, 1863—General P. J. Osterhaus, commanding.

COMMAND.—FIRST DIVISION. BRIGADIER-GENERAL P. J. OSTERHAUS.

*First Brigade. Brigadier-General Charles R. Woods.*

| | KILLED. | | WOUNDED. | | CAPTURED OR MISSING. | | TOTAL. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Off. | Men. | Off | Men. | Off. | Men. | |
| Thirteenth Illinois Infantry | 1 | 3 | 7 | 51 | 1 | | 63 |
| Third Missouri Infantry | | | | 7 | | | 7 |
| Twelfth Missouri Infantry | 1 | | 4 | 19 | | 3 | 27 |
| Seventeenth Missouri Infantry | 1 | 4 | 3 | 11 | 1 | | 20 |
| Twenty-seventh Missouri Infantry | | 2 | 1 | 10 | | | 13 |
| Twenty-ninth Missouri Infantry | | 2 | 5 | 19 | 2 | 26 | 54 |
| Thirty-first Missouri Infantry | | 1 | 2 | 19 | | 6 | 28 |
| Thirty-second Missouri Infantry | | | | 2 | | | 2 |
| Seventy-sixth Ohio Infantry | 2 | 16 | 3 | 40 | | 2 | 63 |
| Totals | 5 | 28 | 25 | 118 | 4 | 37 | 277 |

*Second Brigade. Colonel J. A. Williamson.*

| | KILLED. | | WOUNDED. | | CAPTURED OR MISSING. | | TOTAL. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Off | Men. | Off. | Men. | Off. | Men. | |
| Fourth Iowa Infantry | 1 | | 1 | 36 | | 2 | 49 |
| Ninth Iowa Infantry | | | | 12 | | | 15 |
| Twenty-fifth Iowa Infantry | | 9 | 7 | 22 | | | 29 |
| Twenty-sixth Iowa Infantry | | 3 | 4 | 12 | | | 16 |
| Thirtieth Iowa Infantry | | | 1 | 22 | | | 27 |
| Thirty-first Iowa Infantry | | | 1 | 16 | | | 19 |
| Totals | 1 | 18 | 14 | 120 | | 2 | 155 |

*Total First Division.*

| | KILLED. | | WOUNDED. | | CAPTURED OR MISSING. | | TOTAL. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Off. | Men. | Off. | Men | Off. | Men | |
| Totals | 6 | 46 | 39 | 298 | 4 | 39 | 432 |

## A GREAT WORK DONE.

A great work had just been done, first in the relief of our beleaguered armies in Chattanooga and Knoxville, and second in the decisive blow to the Confederate armies, as that they were not only driven back with great losses, but compelled to change commanders. Even though they made a change for the better, yet it is a blow to an army to have so much dissatisfaction as to be compelled to change leaders, either before or after a battle. It was a strength to our Western arms that

Grant and Sherman from Shiloh to the end of the war went up together. In view of the work done and advantage gained, congratulations were now in order.

From Washington, D. C., came the following dispatch :

Major-General GRANT :

Understanding that your lodgment at Chattanooga and Knoxville are now secure, I wish to tender you and all under your command my more than thanks, my profoundest gratitude for the skill, courage and perseverance with which you and they, over so great difficulties, have effected that important object. God bless you all.

A. LINCOLN.

When Congress assembled it passed two joint resolutions of thanks. The *first* addressed to General Grant and the army under him, accompanied by a medal, and a *second* to General Sherman.

As we bore a very honorable part as a regiment in this campaign, for which these thanks were offered, we may here insert them as being addressed to us.

The text of the first is as follows :

*Be it resolved by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled :*

That the thanks of Congress be, and they hereby are presented to Major-General Ulysses S. Grant, and through him to the officers and soldiers who have fought under his command during the rebellion, for their gallantry and good conduct in the battles in which they have been engaged. And that the President of the United States, be requested to cause a gold medal to be struck with suitable emblems and devices and inscriptions to be presented to Major-General Grant.

And be it further resolved, That when the said medal shall have been struck, the President shall cause a copy of this joint resolution to be engrossed on parchment, and shall transmit the same together with the said medal, to Major-General Grant, to be presented to him in the name of the people of the United States of America.

SCHUYLER COLFAX,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
HANNIBAL HAMLIN,
Vice-President and President of the Senate.
A. LINCOLN.

The second, a tender of thanks to General W. T. Sherman, was as follows:

*Be it resolved by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress Assembled:*

That the thanks of Congress and the people of the United States are due, and the same are hereby tendered to Major-General W. T. Sherman, Commander of the Army of the Tennessee, and the officers and soldiers who served under him for their gallant and arduous services in marching to the relief of the Army of the Cumberland, and for their gallantry and heroism in the battle of Chattanooga, which contributed in a great degree to the success of our army in that glorious victory.

## GENERAL HOOKER'S FREE LANCE.

The following extract from a letter written by General Hooker to Salmon P. Chase, at that time secretary of the treasury, shows that the general was on horseback thrusting his lance right and left. It also incidentally brings out one of the weak points in the carrying on of war, viz., the ambition and spirit of jealousy held among the officers.

He says: "I wrote you hastily from Ringgold, and in my letter intimated that the battle just ended had developed and closed differently from what was designed, so far as concerned the operation of my column. * * * * By the first order that unceremoniously deprived me of the Eleventh corps, you will perceive that the strategy and tactics of the campaign were to throw it into the hands of Sherman, to my exclusion. On receiving this order I said to General Thomas, that it was my practice to accompany that part of my command going into battle, and that if he had no objection I would go with the Eleventh corps to Chattanooga, to which he assented and said that he would be glad to have me do so. You will observe that the attack was ordered to be on Saturday, the 19th. At this time the greater part of the troops to whom the duty was assigned, were at Bridgeport, certainly two good marches distant. Of course they were not on hand, at the appointed time, and the movement that was intended more or less to be a surprise, was postponed, first, until the next day (Sunday),

and again until the following Tuesday. You will rightly conclude that these delays extinguished all hopes of taking the enemy unawares. * * * Meanwhile I received a request from General Thomas to remain in Lookout Valley. I presume for the reason that he expected some demonstration of the enemy in this direction, as at the time of making the order it was not known that any force would be left me to make any aggressive movement. The thing began to look squally for me; I said to Butterfield it was cut and dried for me to be a spectator to the fight, but I thought I would have a toe in the stirrup, somehow, before it was over; that it had been my fortune to take a leading part in every battle except that of the first Malvern from the beginning of the rebellion; that man proposed and God disposed in the matter of battles, and went about my business, obeying orders as usual to the best of my ability.

"Monday night came and found three of Sherman's divisions over the bridge at Brown's Ferry, when, lo and behold! the pontoon parted and left Osterhaus's division on my side in Lookout Valley. Near midnight I received orders that in the event that the division could not cross that night, I would consider it of my command and attack Lookout Mountain. You know the rest, That day I crossed Lookout and the night of that day and the following morning, Sherman crossed the Tennessee with his command.

"All of Sherman's attacks were made after I carried Lookout which enabled me to command the enemy's defense across Chattanooga Valley, and which my success had compelled him to abandon. This attack on the left after I had taken Lookout, can only be considered in the light of a disaster.

"Sherman is an active, energetic officer, but in judgment is as infirm as Burnside. He will never be successful. Please remember what I tell you. It was natural for Grant to feel partial to his old companions and do all possible to enhance their renown; nevertheless you will appreciate my nervousness in being placed in a situation in which this partiality was manifest wholly at my expense. (It was clear in this

case and I suppose in too many other cases beside, 'personal renown' was put first, and the cause of the Union second.)

"I will do Grant the justice to believe that he was honestly of the opinion that the plan he adopted was the most likely to secure the success of our arms. He aimed for the battle to commence and end on the left, while it commenced and ended on the right. I am informed that he has since said, 'Damn the battle, I had nothing to do with it!'

"The day after Lookout, I encountered the rebels on Missionary Ridge, when my disposition and their executions were extremely gratifying to me. At Ringgold I was fairly up with the tail end of the enemy's column. My losses in all three operations will be near eleven hundred men. I took upward of four thousand prisoners, eight pieces of artillery, eight stand of colors and a large lot of small arms, etc.

"The troops were wrought up to an intense degree of excitement, and I believe there is no one of them from the highest to the lowest, who will not say those four days were not only the most eventful, but the happiest of their lives. We started out with two days' rations, but that was enough. We lived on excitement. My command consisted of detachments of all the armies, and they met for the first time on the morning of the advancement on Lookout. I was convinced with the force I there had, it was in my power to follow the army until I captured or destroyed it.

"The pursuit, however, was suspended for the reason, I believe, that the commanding general had not sufficient confidence in the opinion of Burnside as to the impregnability of his position at Knoxville to leave him to take care of himself till I could take care of Bragg's army. He might have been influenced by considerations of which I have no knowledge. I only know that here the pursuit ended. * * * * I regret that Sherman should have returned from Knoxville until Longstreet was driven so far into North Carolina that return would be impossible. I am of the opinion that he will rejoin Bragg's army by the road through the mountain leading from Raleigh. This will surely be his course if an advance is

looked for from here, but we are in no condition to advance, and if no improvement is made in our communications, we never can.

"I spoke about the raising of negro troops in Kentucky and Tennessee, and mentioned General Butterfield in connection with it, only for the reason that I know of no officer who would accomplish so much in so short a time. His forte is dispatch and completeness of organization. He will accomplish more in one day than most men can in ten. * * * * I have become so sick of the war, that I desire nothing so much as its termination. * * * *

"If my services in this rebellion do not merit reward, they certainly have been such as to shield me from punishment.

"Many of my juniors are in the exercise of independent commands, while I am here with more rank piled on top of me than a man can well stand up under, with a corporal's guard, comparatively, for a command. You can not wonder at my desire to have the war come to a close, irrespective of the country and the cause. I see that they are pitching into Mead on all sides. I lost my confidence in him when he allowed Lee to escape. I thought well of him as a corps commander, and never doubted that he would do as well in command of an army upon him. He is a small craft and carries no ballast. The report of our veteran General-in-Chief reads well and, if true, would be a good one.

"Grant swears he had no orders to disobey in his campaign of Vicksburg, and I know that I was sent here, not to protect, but to open communications with Rosecran's army. Since I have been in the West I have made the acquaintance of a glorious soldier, and that is General Osterhaus. He is going East in a few days and I hope you will have an opportunity of seeing him. If I may except the Prince de Joinville, he is the best representative of the European service it has been my fortune to become acquainted with. He commanded a Division on my last campaign and I speak from a full knowledge of his admirable mode of governing men, and his splendid conduct on the field. No mistake can be made in making such men

Major-Generals, nor in unmaking many that we have. * * * * With regard to myself, until I fell into command of the Army of the Potomac, I had a good character, and so far as I know I have since, and as I am not conscious of any change in myself, I conclude I was mistaken for the office, and that it was the latter that committed all the offenses against high heaven. Our Savior was calumniated while on earth, and if people have grown wiser since, I doubt if they are better."

## ON THE BACK TRACK.

Following the battle of Ringgold, the days and the nights were very cold, so much so that many of the men suffered and could not sleep, as we had no shelter. The badly wounded were either put on flat-cars and the cars pushed by hand to Chattanooga, or carried on stretchers. Captain Blanchard was carried by his men some sixteen miles to a hospital near Chattanooga. We laid in camp near Ringgold for three days after the battle, when the following orders came and set us going again.

On *November 30th* General Hooker ordered that his command move on the day following, in following order: General Cruft's Division was to move at 2 a. m. and return to its camp on the road to Bridgeport.

General Garey's Division to move at 2:30 a. m. returning to his camp in Lookout Valley.

General Osterhaus's Division to follow General Garey's and encamp in Chattanooga Valley, between Rossville and Chattanooga, and report to General Grant for instructions. The baggage and wagons to start as soon as the moon was up.

General Garey was to destroy all the mills, railroad depots, tanneries and the two bridges across the Chickamauga Creek before leaving.

*December 1st*, at 4 p. m., we were moving back over the road we had come, and in the evening after marching fourteen miles, camped between Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain. The 4th we made our way to Whiteside station, and on

the evening of the 5th, we camped near Bridgeport, having crossed the Tennessee again.

We remained in camp at this place trying to keep warm and only doing those things essential to camp welfare, until December 21st, when we were on the move again. Camped the first night at Stevenson, and then had to await the work of the pioneer corps; they had to make roads for the teams and artillery to reach the high and more solid road near the foot of the mountain. These roads and the work that had to be done to make them passable would seem appalling to men not used to the work. I remember in a special way the piece of road fitted up at this time. They first cut logs about two feet thick and laid them side by side. On these were laid logs about a foot thick, and on these poles of a smaller size and brush, in order to hold up the teams from sinking, and this had to be done not only for a narrow stream, but for many rods together before any advance could be made at all.

On *December 24th* we were on the road again, and a tramp of twelve miles brought us near Bellefonte.

Christmas came, cold and cloudy and we celebrated the day by a tramp of sixteen miles over a rough road and put up for the night in the vicinity of the City of Larkinsville Alabama. The hotel accommodations not being such as we approved, we rolled up in our blankets and looked up at the twinkling stars until they put us to sleep.

After a rainy night and on a rainy morning we moved on our way to the West; our march, in this particular, that part of the day we took the railroad track leaving the more common road to the wagon trains and artillery. We moved on this way for about ten miles and at 3 p. m. went into camp at Woodville, a small railroad station.

We remained here the remaining days of the year, all of which were cold and wet and disagreeable. It was during this week that the order was read to us, which was a call for the older troops to re-enlist as veterans; with the re-enlistment was included a bounty and a thirty days' furlough.

Many of the troops which had served about two years, accepted the proposition and went in for the new term. But our regiment did not take to it strongly. They reasoned this wise; we have less than five months to serve and we shall be free to go where we please, to stay at home or join the service elsewhere. The number from the regiment that fell in with the arrangement was just forty. All the companies sent one or more except Company E. The greatest number (ten) being from Company C.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

THE COLD NEW YEAR 1864.—WINTER QUARTERS AT WOODVILLE, ALABAMA.—GUARDING RAILROADS.—BATTLES OVER.—SERVICE ENDED.—GOING HOME.

### "THAT COLD NEW YEAR."

ON New Year's eve there came a remarkable change in the weather. In a very few minutes the wind began coming down the gorge with a most mournful whistling noise. The tents that were wet from the hard rains froze stiff in a short time and in some cases were blown down. Later it began to snow. It was a night long to be remembered. Not only at that locality, but all over the United States the cold prevailed to an alarming degree. Railroad trains were stopped and people were frozen on the trains. In many sections people who were caught out perished, and stock of all kinds and fowls were frozen to death.

It is known in the calendar as "that terrible cold New Year's day." We lived through the night and then as early as possible filled ourselves up with hot coffee and hard-tack. Many of the boys gathered among the rocks on the hillside and built large fires of dry cedar.

### IN WINTER QUARTERS.

*January 2d* we moved about two miles; near Paint Rock river and bridge, and camped in a beech grove at the south

foot of a hill. I think this was one of our best camps. The boys understood that this was to be our camp for the winter, and they at once set about making themselves as comfortable as possible. Some contented themselves with their tents, made firm and banked, etc., but most of them set out to make houses of some kind. The timber of all kinds was plentiful. On one side of the camp was a hill covered with cedar fallen down and dry. This was used for wood to burn, with a bright flame and a crackling noise; or on the other hand there was any quantity of beech that could be cut into logs and rolled into the fire-places that were soon built.

### SOME OF THE DEVICES FOR COMFORT AND PASTIME.

Many of the men proposed to have genuine log cabins. They were either made from logs slabbed off or of poles; where the material suitable for this was not near at hand, the mule-teams were brought into requisition and it was brought from a great distance. But soon the regiment fell into the shape of a compact town, crude enough to be sure in appearance, but for all that, the seat of a great deal of comfort.

Let me describe the erection of one of these cabins and let that stand in the main for the many that were built.

The lot was pre-empted in the name of Uncle Sam. It was "squatter sovereignty." This cabin was built and occupied by six men. It was twelve feet wide and sixteen feet long. To the back end of this the fire-place was built, consisting of split sticks and plastered with clay. The first thing was to put up the poles, notching them so that they would lay near together; into the cracks small sticks were put and then daubed with mud.

There was a door in the front and one on the left side near the fire-place; outside of this door was a tent in which the cooking and dish-washing was done. The front door was made of boards. These boards had been "foraged" somewhere and carried for miles. Boards were not numerous in that section. The hinges were made of wood. They were

fastened on by a few nails secured at Nashville. A few panes of glass were also imported from Nashville, and one of them was set in the door at the proper place.

But now how were we to secure the material for the floor and roof, for it was proposed to live in a genuine civilized way. One of the boys caught sight of a cross-cut saw in the hands of some pioneer corps. This was secured for a time. Another found a piece of wagon tire. This was taken to the blacksmith's and made into a "frow" with which to split shingles. Some distance from the camp a white-oak tree was picked out ; a veritable monarch of the forest, four feet thick and seventy feet to the first limbs. It was attacked and laid low. It was then found that the saw was no longer than the tree was thick. Notches were cut on each side and by slow work, a cut was sawed off. Then came the splitting into shingles for the roof.

Then a longer cut was made that was split into boards for the floor. Then followed the bedsteads made by a post set upright and rails set in the side of the house. On this was laid slats and long grass, then the overcoats and blankets were added ; so that the boys with a bright beech fire on the hearth were fixed "as snug as a bug in a rug." But additions were made to even this. Some cut off logs for seats, but some made the frames for stools and seated them by weaving elm bark upon them. Then out of the red and white cedar, chessmen and checkers were made, and these games were entered into to pass away the long winter evenings, for there was not much reading material at land.

The chaplain called some of the boys to his aid and a log cabin was erected over which a "fly" was spread as a roof, a blanket for a door and a small pulpit at one end, and a chapel was ready for service. Here the men so disposed, gathered for song and prayer. Here also the negro children were assembled and taught to read and spell. It was astonishing how eager the little fellows were to learn. They somehow got money, and the chaplain sent to Nashville and

got the necessary books. They trudged a couple of miles to get an hour or two's instruction daily.

### THE BOYS WITH KNIFE IN HAND.

The guard duty and drill was not very heavy, so that the boys had much leisure time at their disposal. One way of employing it was in the use of saw and knife in making trinkets of different kinds. The principal material was the laurel roots that could be found on the cliffs of the mountains. While a great variety of things were made, the principal product was pipes. These were made in great numbers, some used, but many sent home. Some of them were beautifully inlaid and mounted. This certainly was a very innocent if not profitable use of time.

With so much time on hand many were the jokes and tricks thought out, often at the expense of some of the officers. As a variety, a day was often spent in target shooting, but many of the boys felt that they had done all of their fighting, so that there was not as much zest in this as at an earlier period in the service.

Frequent foraging expeditions were sent out at which time a train load of corn would be brought in to feed the animals, and along with these would either come hogs that had strayed or been stolen. These trips usually took the parties south toward the Tennessee river.

These trips while not considered especially dangerous were not without some danger, so that it was wise to have a good guard and to keep pretty close together. South of the river was quite a force of rebel cavalry, as we found to our sorrow before we got out of the service. Occasionally a descent was made and some one or more men picked up. The trouble was that these natives knew all the ground and every path and byway that permitted them to take full advantage of any man or party that put themselves at a disadvantage with them.

General Woods, who was commander of our division at the

time, reports as follows a little incident which will illustrate the statement:

WOODVILLE, ALABAMA, January 26th, 1864.

MAJOR: I have the honor to report that on Saturday night the 23d inst., about 9 o'clock, a party of rebels numbering about sixty made a descent upon the camp of unserviceable animals under the charge of the division quartermaster, and drove off a portion of them, besides the taking of seventeen citizens. The number of animals missing is about ninety, but I have reliable information that only about forty were gotten across the river. Men are out to pick up the animals and will no doubt succeed. The corral is situated beside the railroad, about three miles east of Woodville, and within four hundred yards of the railroad guard of twenty-five men, and between their post and this station. The animals and teamsters were taken by a bridle-path over the mountain within two miles of Woodville. The existence of this path was not known. The rebels kept on the summit of the mountains avoiding the roads and crossing at a ferry four miles below Larkin's Ferry. They reached the ferry about daylight. As they took all the teamsters and left a guard to prevent the citizens from giving the alarm, it was not known until 10 a. m., and by that time they had crossed the Tennessee river.

The scattered animals were picked up, and Company K of the Thirteenth put there as a guard for a time.

## THE WOMEN OF THIS COUNTRY.

The women of this part of the country were mostly uneducated and quite crude. They were almost universally given up to the habit of using tobacco, either chewing it or dipping snuff. The "dipping" was on this wise: They would take a small stick, chew it into slivers at one end, dip that end filled with saliva into a box of snuff and then place it in the side of their mouths and take their time to draw the strength of the snuff into their stomachs. A most filthy and disgusting practice, but not regarded so by them. They would ask a soldier for a piece of "tobacco," with as little thought of it being a misdemeanor, as the worst loafer in our streets.

Huntsville was a fine town, or rather city, for that part of the world, some thirty miles west of us. This was a place of unusual wealth and aristocratic life. It was said that all the

wealthy men kept mulatto women or quadroons as mistresses. There is very little doubt about this being as reported. This being so, we can get pretty nearly the key to the general virtue of the country. The scenery throughout this country along the Tennessee and adjacent country is very fine and worthy to be enjoyed by a more appreciative class of people.

### MAJOR BEARDSLEY'S RETURN.

Captain James M. Beardsley was severely wounded at Ringgold on November 27th. At the same time Major Bushnell and Captain Blanchard losing their lives, it left Captain Beardsley the ranking Captain. He was accordingly promoted to the rank of Major, his rank to date from the day of battle. After being gone over two months he returned to camp with a leaf on his straps. An incident of the time he was at his home at Rock Island is given thus: One of the editors of this town of the class then known as copperheads, made some remark that rather reflected on the conduct of Mrs. Beardsley. This incensed the Major who on meeting the man standing in front of a store, with the hand that was not disabled, he knocked him through the window and then followed to give him some more of the same medicine. The editor beat an inglorious retreat, leaving his wig and cane behind him. The townspeople made the Major a present of a fine horse for the spirit shown and the services rendered.

At this time Gen. John A. Logan commanded the Fifteenth Corps, General Osterhaus our division, and Colonel Miles Smith the brigade.

On *January 25th* an expedition was fitted out consisting of Gen. M. L. Smith's division and one brigade from our division, that left Scotsborough to the east of us, crossed the Tennessee river on pontoons and moved toward Rome, Georgia. It was gone about ten days; it destroyed some niter works, took some fifty prisoners, captured a lot of Confederate money at Guntersville and aroused the loyal sentiment of which

there was a good deal in north Alabama. Thus the months of the winter were enlivened.

On *March 31st* General Osterhaus reports: "Learning that some of Mead's guerrillas were hovering around near the mouth of Clear Creek, fourteen miles from Woodville, I sent out an expedition last night. They have just returned, gobbled one lieutenant, one first-sergeant and three men. The Captain was not with the party but is expected daily from the Tennessee river."

## AN INCIDENT THAT ILLUSTRATES.

A young man of the Thirteenth had been detailed as clerk at division headquarters. He soon began to feel his "oats" and was far from being courteous or obliging to either the officers or men who had business in that office. One day one of the boys who had been away on furlough, walked up from camp at Paint Rock to Woodville with a requisition for the amount due on rations while he was away on furlough. The smart young clerk picked some slight flaw in the requisition, and refused to pay the amount, but said, "Fix that and bring it back to-morrow, and it will be paid." "But," said the boy, "the rule of the office is to attend to such things only on Tuesday and Fridays." "Never mind, you bring it here to-morrow and it will be attended to." When the morrow came the requisition was presented, when the smart young man coolly turned away with the remark, "This is not our day to attend to such things." Not far distant was General Osterhaus's headquarters. The man struck straight for the General's quarters. He found him sitting in front of his tent in his shirt-sleeves. Approaching and saluting he said, "I have a matter I would like to present to you." "Vell," said the General, which meant go on. The conduct of the clerk was presented. Then the General broke out and said, "Dat Shew (Jew) has been more bodder to me dan a whole prigade." He then bade the man go back to the camp and enter complaint through the

Captain and Colonel and he would see to it that the matter was attended to. Ere long the smart clerk was carrying a gun again, certainly to the gratification of at least one man.

### THE BIG SNOWFALL.

Spring with all its mildness began to show itself during the earlier days of March. It was much enjoyed, and accounts of it were sent North by letters to the home folks, who were yet in the embrace of winter. But on the night of March 4th, it began to snow and stopped only when the whole earth was covered fourteen inches deep. The natives of fourscore years had never seen the like, and could only account for it on the theory that somehow the Yankees were responsible for it. They hardly dare put their heads out of the doors. But it was a holiday for the boys who had been raised amid snow drifts in the North. They made the most of it. It was almost worth an officer's head to go to his meals, for a couple of days, while the crop of snowballs lasted.

A snowball party was gotten up after the fashion of the old-time spelling match, with officers for captains on either side. It was said that some of the boys put chips and little stones in the balls that were intended to reach some of the officers that were not liked. I am inclined to think that no viciousness entered into this lively and delightful sport.

On the 22d day of March, while the whole land was glistening in the emblem of purity, one of the boys (Osborn Cheeney of Company A, if my memory serves me right) was carried out and buried, and the pure snow covered upon his grave. A fitting prayer for us as we laid him away would be, "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

### GREAT ACTIVITY.

The great campaign known as "Sherman's Atlanta campaign" was to open early in May. With the month of April came greatly increased activities, things were crowding to the front, all available men and long trains filled with all kinds of

army supplies were moving. Our regiment was not counted in the general move, for the reason that our time was so nearly out that to take us to the front for a few days and then have to send us home, would only burden the lines of transportation that was already fully taxed, so our assignment was on railroad guard duty for the short time we had to stay.

Little expeditions were sent out just to feel of the enemy and to learn where he was keeping himself. There were known to be small bodies all along the south side of the Tennessee river to Decatur. To ascertain more definitely, on April 12, General Garey loaded some eight hundred men and some artillery on the steamboat Chickamauga, and a couple of barges at Bridgeport, and started down the Tennessee river. He found squads and companies scattered all along the line, but no large forces camped near the river till he arrived at a place called Triana. Here they had a brigade on each side of the river with artillery, and proposed fight. As his men were crowded close together on the boat, to have fought would only have been to lose many lives, so he declined the fight. Having come down the river one hundred and ten miles, and having destroyed forty-seven small boats used to ferry men across, he returned to Bridgeport.

The fact that he found those forces at Triana, was the thing that called us from our winter camp.

The order for our regiment and the Thirtieth Iowa came on April 23d. At 4 p. m. we boarded the cars for Huntsville some twenty-five or thirty miles distant. We then disembarked and camped for the night.

The next morning we started on the march. Noon brought us to Madison station, some ten miles away. After resting and eating we started on, when a further march of ten miles brought us to Triana on the river. The forces that General Garey had found on the north side of the river had crossed over to the south side, but they were there, and their pickets were all along the river. The time of day was often passed both by word and bullet. Our stay at this place was from April 24th to May 10th. We built a stockade at this place

and called it Fort Brown. On May 7th Companies A, H and K crossed the river some two miles below and destroyed some boats, but the enemy disappeared and did not even fire on the boys.

On *May 10th* we marched back to Madison station on the railroad. There were but two weeks more until the expiration of our term of enlistment. The home feeling was growing as the time drew near. The cars that carried things to the army went down by the way of Murfreesborough, but came back by the way of Madison. As the ball had opened in the early part of the month, many wounded men came pouring North on these otherwise empty trains. The men were brave, but many of them ghastly sufferers.

On *May 17th* our regiment fell in with a most unfortunate circumstance. It seems that the rebel General Roddy, being thoroughly posted on our situation, through citizen spies, who had passes and came and went through our lines, decided to come in upon us during the night and capture the whole regiment. The plans were well laid but did not quite come about. They crossed the Tennessee river with the thought of coming upon us at about 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning while our men were yet asleep. For some reason they did not come upon us until 8 a. m., just as we were at guard mounting. The teams were just going out for forage as the rebels rushed on the pickets capturing most of them. The teams came running back pell-mell, which was our first intimation of danger.

Let me here give a short description of our situation. Madison is a small railroad town in a wooded country, but with a small clearing to the southwest of it. Large amounts of wood were piled up near the depot, as it was a wooding station for the engines. The road from the south, over which the rebels came, crossed the railroad at the west end of the depot. In the southeast part of the town was a small stockade to protect the depot. As soon as the alarm was given the men who were scattered about ran for their guns, and loading them, made for the south end of the town in squads. The enemy began firing from the fringe of woods just south of the town,

and then soon opened with two pieces of artillery. The men who were nearest to these, mostly Companies A and B, opened on them so lively that they drew back their artillery some distance. Just then came the shout "here they come," and looking to the west there came a company of cavalry dashing in on the road from the south at a full gallop. The boys turned towards them and fired, but as the ground sloped towards the west, and the aim was too high, most of it, if not all, went over them. One man was thrown from his horse and broke his jaw and was captured. The rest of them broke and fled down the railroad, and in disorder made their way back to their fellows.

This man that was captured when questioned by our Colonel, said that there were one thousand men and two pieces of artillery against us. The Colonel said : "My conscience that is too many for us to fight against, we must get out of this."

The rebels had passed to the east and west of our camp and had cut the wires so that we could not communicate with any other forces in that way. They then threw a line entirely around our lines, but came at us with their main force from the south where their artillery was. When the Colonel gave the order to give way, it was obeyed reluctantly, the Major wanting to fight it out right there and the men were ready to stand and fight. A few of the men ran to the stockade, but as the rest of the regiment was falling back, they saw that to stay meant capture, as the rebels had dismounted and were pouring up over the open space south of the houses. They fired a few rounds from the stockade and then got out. Some one at this place shot "Joe," one of their favorites. They then rushed on the stockade. The only man in there was a Fifth Iowa man who had no gun. He plead for his life, but they killed him right there, out of revenge. He was the only Union soldier killed at that time, a few being slightly wounded. As the men gave way the rebs rushed close after them, yelling at the tops of their voices. One reb drew a bead on one of our boys and bade him "Halt." He halted. He said, "Surrender," but he had been a prisoner once before,

and he did not want to be again, so he coolly said, "I can't see it," and went on. The reb fired but just missed his mark, and the Thirteenth man returned the compliment.

### CHAPLAIN NEEDHAM'S EXPERIENCE.

"Colonel Gorgas and Major Beardsley held a hurried council of war, and it was decided to mass our forces, and break through the enemy's line between us and Huntsville, the headquarters of our corps. My horse being the only one in camp, I was the only officer mounted, and hence acted as aid-de-camp to the Colonel, galloping to right and left, delivering the orders that brought the command together preparatory to a charge on a single front of the enemy's line, which was advancing from four sides. Before leaving the town it was stated that our flag had been left in front of the quarters. The enemy were already in town and behind the cotton bales piled on the platform of the depot. Our headquarters had been an empty store across the street from the depot. Turning my horse's head toward town, I thrust my spurs into her side, and galloped up to headquarters amid a fusilade of rifles from behind the cotton bales. When I reigned up in front of headquarters, and was looking for the flag, an officer followed by a number of men rushed up in front of my horse demanding my surrender. I had no weapon, and as two men stretched forth their hands to seize my horse's bridle, I plunged my spurs into her side giving her a sudden turn. The mare plunged and kicked as she turned, compelling my assailants to scatter; but soon, alternating with swearing and firing, they sent their compliments after me. The fire opened up from behind the cotton bales as I dashed past, and I had a narrow escape; two shots struck the rear of my saddle, one bent the wheel of my right spur, two or three cut the saddle in front, and one came so near to my upper lip, that the sensation was as if the lower part of my nose and the entire lips were torn off. That morning I had said to myself as the engagement began, 'I would not mind receiving a flesh wound as a memento of these battle

scenes,' but when the bullet whizzed past my nose and lips, I was sorry I had not specified the place.

"I failed to recover the flag, but found out afterward that it was the State flag that had been left, and that being still in its oil-cloth sheath upon the ground, I did not see it."

### WE DRIVE THEM OFF.

Word had been hurriedly sent to Huntsville of the attack. Some cavalry came, and a train was run down with a couple of pieces of artillery and a part of the Fifty-ninth Ohio. Pursuit was then made toward the Tennessee river. We followed them and came upon them just at night as they were crossing the river. Several of the cavalry and the Ohio men were wounded, one mortally. Just what their loss in killed and wounded was we never knew, but much more than ours. Our loss in prisoners was large. I got the information about this of A. L. Marks who is quite accurate and was himself one of the prisoners: "Company A one, B one, C six, D five, E five, F ten, G seven, H eight, I eight, K nine, one assistant surgeon, one qnartermaster sergeant, one telegraph operator, one sutler, eight teamsters and their teams, two ambulances and six men from the Fifth Iowa that were about to relieve our regiment."

I will here introduce a further account by Comrade A. L. Marks and in his own words, as to how they were handled as prisoners, and some of his personal experience as a prisoner until the time of his release. From this time all the experience worth narrating is with the boys that were taken prisoners rather than with the regiment that was about to return home and go out of the service, at which time our history must close as far as this book recounts it. This is his account.

### IN GENERAL RODDY'S HANDS.

"We were piled into the wagons and driven very rapidly to Fletcher's Ferry on the Tennessee river. Shortly after our crossing to the opposite bank, firing was heard close to us and

we were hustled to the rear as fast as they could make us move. The first night we remained in the camp of the Fifth Alabama Cavalry, Colonel Patterson commanding. Our first lesson was a march of thirty-five miles, with cavalry escort, without a bite to eat and very little to drink. That night we camped in a church. The first town we passed through was Danville, Alabama, where we spent the night of the 21st. Colonel Patterson had his headquarters at this place. Our names were now taken. Here we heard the first news, from a Southern standpoint, of the war. Grant and Sherman were terribly defeated in a fight two days before. Forty of our gun-boats were sunk and twenty-eight captured. The natives were wild with joy, while we poor invaders were jeered at by everybody. We remained here two days and were then marched to Dug Springs where General Roddy had his headquarters. On the 25th we passed through Cortland, Alabama, and on the 26th through Dickson (where we had camped the fall before), and on the 27th through Iuka, Mississippi. On the 28th we passed through Jacinto, Mississippi; on the 29th we arrived at Rienzi, where we had some rest and something to eat. We were put on cars at this place and left on the 30th. The cars were not of the passenger style, not even bedded with straw, as would have been the case were cattle put in. The cars looked as though they had been in use since Creation. We had nothing to eat since we came to Rienzi. Our next towns were Tupela, and Meridian. We crossed the Tombigbee river, passed Annapolis and Selma where we remained until June 3rd. The prevailing prices were: Bread, $1.00 per loaf; eggs, $3.00 per doz., beef, $2.50 per lb., butter, $4.00 per lb. Here we were placed on a steamboat and taken to Cahaba. To our surprise we found no other prisoners there, for the reason that the report came here ahead of us that Forest had captured ten thousand Yankees and all the prisoners there were removed to Andersonville. Here after being searched (or rather robbed), our names, rank, company and regiment were recorded, etc., and we marched two or three blocks from headquarters to the south part of town and close

to the banks of the Alabama river. Here was a stockade built of rough logs standing on end some twenty feet high. On the north side stood two twelve-pounds brass cannon pointing through loop-holes in the stockade. The prison proper (or Castle Morgan, as it was called), inclosed a piece of ground about 192x120 feet surrounded by a brick wall about twenty feet high. A truss roof extended from the top of this wall some forty feet. About half of it on the south and west had been blown down; the center had at no time been covered; it had formerly been used for a cotton shed. I will not describe the times in prison until about March 1st, 1865, when from long-continued rains, the water of the river came over the banks and rushed in upon us. Before night we had no place to lie down. We stood in that chilly water, except some few who climbed and fixed some contrivance to the rafters under the roof. We remained in that fearful condition for several days, the officers visiting us in boats. Finally on March 4th, 1865, we were told to get ready to be exchanged. We felt hopeful, but not very joyful, for we had been disappointed so often, that we made up our mind that the rebels were the biggest liars living, yet the hope of getting out of that mud-hole was received with some satisfaction. We arrived at Black river bridge on March 19th, 1865."

Still further information from Comrade Marks, both of a personal character and experience while prisoner is furnished, and as so few have been ready to furnish much, I will introduce some of it. In 1858 he left Chicago and went to New Orleans remaining South until April, 1861. Some of the time he was on a steamboat plying on the Yazoo river. While on his way north and while their boat was tied up at Vicksburg, he saw Jefferson Davis. He formed a great dislike to slavery, and was glad of the prospect of having a hand in breaking it up. He came north to join the army, but found that his father was opposed to the war. He being but eighteen years of age his father forbade his going into the service. He then ran away and assuming his uncle's name, "Charles Harris," enlisted in Company K, of the Thirteenth. He was known by

that name while with us. Coming out of the service he assumed his right name, A. L. Marks, and takes this means to right himself before the boys.

He further says of his being taken prisoner, having been captured, he gave the reb his gun, but the reb said, "Give me your pocket-book." This was done, with $8.00 in greenbacks in it. While this was being done another reb snatched off his good hat and gave him his old slouch hat instead. The one reb said, "You can get your things out of your quarters if you wish." He did so, rejoicing that he had fallen into such good hands, but at the end of twenty-four hours they were all confiscated, and he had nothing but the clothes on his back. A few days after this his boots attracted the attention of a long-haired sandy-whiskered guard who wanted to "swap" shoes. He was told if he would shut his eyes long enough to give him three hundred yards the start, he would trade. He would not do this but offered $150 in Confederate money for the boots. This proposition was laughed at. At night the long-haired man came and drawing his revolver, bought the boots without money or price. Marks had no shoes till the next February.

### JAMES FARRELL ESCAPES.

Marks, while in prison, got on friendly terms with a certain guard where the chances of escape were best. He plied the guard, and had the assurance that the difficulties would be out of the way. But he had no shoes, and he could not make the tramp without something on his feet. His generous friend, James Farrell, offered to give him his shoes, but they did not fit. The next thing was for Marks to be generous and let his friend have the chance if he could get it for him. He applied to the friendly guard, who said he could go, and he wished he could go too.

Farrell watched the chance, slipped into "the hole" and made good his escape. He bore a message to Mark's father, asking him to send his son some clothes, as he was almost in

the state that people are when they are born,—but the clothes never reached him, though an effort was made to send them.

The following personal experience is given by John W. Nichols of Company F, who was captured on May 17th, 1864.

"While we were in quarters at Madison Station, Alabama, on the morning of May 16th, I was sent in charge of the guards on the south side of the town on the main road running to the Tennessee river. On the morning of the 17th, just at the time for guard mount at 8 o'clock, when I was from two to three hundred rods from camp, I saw the rebel cavalry coming over the hill about fifty rods distant. I ordered them to halt but it was their intention to take us by surprise. On they came pell-mell; I ordered the guards to fire on them; they did not return the fire but came as fast as their horses could carry them. We retreated and fired the second time, and as I fired, I hit 'my man.' I could not swear to having hit another all through the service. They still came on and took us prisoners. There were nine in my company taken. These were: Daniel P. Bradley, Geo. M. Carr (died in Chicago in 1888); George Campbell, now in Pennsylvania; Wilson E. Chapel, taken prisoner at Cane Creek, Alabama, October 27th, 1863, died at Libby Prison, Richmond, Virginia; Alonzo Houghton, taken prisoner May 17th, 1864, died at Cahaba prison, Alabama, death caused by poisonous vaccination ordered by the General Surgeon of the Southern Confederacy; Joseph L. Locy, now in Nebraska; Oliver W. Smith, died after coming home; George Brown, Frederick C. Mires, Chas. W. Orris, now in Nebraska. The captain in charge of the rebel cavalry relieved me of seventy dollars in money, my watch and my hat. We were taken to the rear and there placed in our own wagons that they had captured, and started for the Tennessee river; a more scared crowd you never saw when they thought our regiment had received reinforcements. They sent us across the river and went into camp for the night. It rained all night and we lay down on our 'soft bed and downy pillows,' choosing either large or small rocks, and

without anything to eat or any fire, and not one blanket in the whole crowd.

"On the morning of the 18th, at daylight, we started on the march. It rained all day. We went into camp a little after dark and there got the first mouthful to eat for two days. Our supper consisted of unbolted brown cornmeal without salt. The next day we marched to the Iron Mountain railroad and there were turned over to General Forrest. We were placed on the cars and sent to Selma, Alabama, and there transferred and sent to Cahaba prison. Colonel Jones was in charge of the guard and was under General Henderson, the exchange commissioner of the Southern Confederacy. I must say General Henderson was one of the best men the South had, and on the other hand Colonel Jones one of the worst. Arriving here on the 21st of the same month, our company numbered seventy. I will give you the size and description of the prison. It was built of brick, two hundred and seventy feet square, sixteen feet high, roof over one half. It was purposed for a cotton house at first. There was a stockade built around the prison of boards sixteen feet high. In front of the prison where we did our cooking, there was a quarter of an acre. Our water was furnished from an artesian well running through pipes from the town. The prison was on the bank of the Alabama river. The prisoners came until we numbered three thousand. In the month of September there were some of us who thought we would take leave of absence. The water-closet of the prison was situated on the southeast corner. There was some dirt washed from the end of the seat. There was a guard within five feet of the place, Kelly (or Curley as we called him) sat talking with the guard while we slid down under the seat and jumped the stockade. There were forty-nine escaped. It was on Sunday while the citizens were at church. We started down the river until we came across a small skiff. There were two besides myself who got into the skiff and crossed the river. My comrades' names were Shell and Booze. We started up the river until we got

up opposite Selma. It had been raining for several hours and we stopped for fear of being tracked.

"The next morning we changed our hiding place. We had to cross the main road and we saw a man running down the road. We kept watch of him until we decided that he found our track. We started for the river and got within a mile and sat down to rest. We had not rested an hour when we heard the hounds on our track. We held counsel and the decision was to make for the river. Off we started on double-quick. We got to the river, the dogs howling in the rear. We undressed and swam the river and the dogs stood on the bank barking. We sat and rested until the men came up. We laughed at them and told them to come on. They had to go two miles to get a boat to cross over. We started down the river a mile or so and sat down until we heard the hounds. Then we swam the river back again and started down the river but had no time to lose and had to jump in with our clothes on, being a close call to clear the hounds. The sun was about one hour high and we started west as fast as we could. Darkness came on, and when we reached one of the highest mountains we laid down to rest. When we awoke the sun was shining and we jumped up and looked around to see what move to make. We could see a large corn-field about two miles off and started for the field and it was worth more to us than a gold mine. We had eaten nothing since leaving the prison, this being the third day, and coming through the field we said, 'Thank God for this.' Our thanks were not for the corn. You have seen what is called milkweed, and that is what made us thankful. We gathered what we could find. Rubbing it on the bottoms of our bare feet, it threw the dogs off our track. About 10 o'clock the dogs were heard coming and we lit out and traveled from eighty to one hundred yards and then stopped to rub the milkweed on our feet. When the sun was about an hour high they called the dogs off. We then tried to find a negro's cabin. I took the lead, started on the main road with timber on both sides, telling the boys I would keep watch, and if I saw any one I would

motion for them to take to the brush. We went about one hundred rods when we heard a wagon coming. The boys jumped in the brush and I went to meet the foe. The wagon in sight I could only see one person. I stopped him, it being a big negro. We intended to hold him if we could do no better. 'Which way are you going,' said I? 'Well massa, I just lives a little above here,' said the darky. 'Take your team and go down about one hundred rods and get two damn Yankees that broke out of the prison and take them up to your house, and in the morning take them back to the prison,' said I. 'My stars,' said the darky, 'I can't go down to that awful place.' 'Never mind,' said I, 'go along and get the two Yankees.' 'Well, sir, if you say so, I'll have to,' said the darky.

"We drove back to where I left them. 'Come out, you damn Yanks and get into this wagon, be damn quick, too.' In they got and the darky drove us to the house and we went in. We found two negro women, and I told them to get supper for the 'Yanks.' The darky went out to take care of the team and I followed to keep watch and find out what he was. He was the overseer of the plantation. When we went into supper I saw the Yanks had new shirts on. They told the women I was a Yank too but was playing off rebel. I wa left out in the cold and not a quarter of a shirt on. The negro stared and looked at the women and then at me to see how I took it, and then told them I was a Yankee too. They gave us some matches and salt after we had finished our supper. We started on our march and the next morning found us forty miles from the place. And good-bye to the hounds. We traveled nights and rested days and lived on green corn. When we had been out one week, we came up to a plantation with a pasture in which there were horses. We lay there watching the horses and we made up our minds to take the horses that night and make a big march, but 5 o'clock came and we saw a man coming from the house toward the pasture, get over the fence and come straight towards us until he got to the other fence. We thought he could not see us, but h

stopped and looked over the fence straight at us for a few moments and turned and went back to the house. We were afraid he had seen us, so we got up and started after him. We walked into the yard and saw him sitting on the porch. 'Say Uncle, we would like to get a drink of water.' He showed us the well and we drank heartily and then went and sat down. We intended to hold him there until dark and then start out. 'Say Uncle, we are three Yanks broke out of prison and we would like something to eat.' His wife came out and said she would have supper as soon as she could get it. Following the old man into the house, he introduced us to his son who belonged to the First Mississippi Infantry. We shook hands and he said he would go and stand guard while we ate our supper, he being sick of the war he would do anything for us. We had a grand supper and the young man showed us the route to take that night to pass to the next place; because if we left any tracks, the man with his hounds would find us the next morning, making it his business to hunt all the deserters.

"It commenced raining that night and kept up for five days and nights, filling all the streams and making it a hard job to travel. We were within fifteen miles of our lines when we heard the command to halt. 'Click, click,' and looking around we saw five men with their guns cocked telling us to throw up our hands, which we did, because they had the better of us. Taking us to the house where they stayed until morning they then took us to the railroad which was twenty-two miles off. We were placed in the jail and looking through the bars saw a hotel across the street, in which were some young ladies waving their handkerchiefs at us and we waved back. Shortly afterward the ladies sent us a basket of victuals with their compliments. The next morning we were sent back to Cahaba prison. We reported and my comrades were sent to another prison and I was left. The next important thing we did was to pick out a hundred of the best men, make a general outbreak, and no one knew anything about it but our hundred men. We tried to break out sev-

eral times but some sneak would tell on us. We set the day and hour at 10 o'clock in the evening just as the guard was to be relieved. There were some commissioned officers in town on parole, who were to give up the parole and join us as we came out. It was a grand success on our part. We took both reliefs off guards and their guns, marching through the gate where we met the officers who told us the town was surrounded by water, so we could not get away. We went back, threw our guns down and went to bed. The rest of the guards all left and were not seen until the next morning when they got every man, old and young, and made a charge on the prison with two cannon, calling for us to give up the guard and the guns we took. We were asleep. They called again and some of the men holloaed back, 'We do not know anything of your men.' When the Major in command said, 'If you do not give them up, we will fire the cannon on you.' Then some one asked him if his cannon were cocked. After the guards had gone out, they were gone for twenty or thirty minutes. They charged on us again driving us to one side of the building. They had us pass between the guards, counting us to see how many had got away, but found not one missing. They went out coming back in an hour and drove us to one side again. Listen to 'General Order, Number One.' 'Any one who will come out and tell who the leaders of the break were will be set free.' There were two who went out and said they could tell, then the officers came out and drove us to one side, and had us pass through two rows of guards with these two sneaks with them, but they failed to pick them out. 'General Order, Number Two.' 'The guards tell us they hurt some of you when you took their guns away, now if you come out we will doctor you, if not you can die.' That failed as the first.

"'General Order, Number Three.' 'Every man undress and tie his clothes in a small bundle and put them on top of his head and pass down between these two doctors, turn clear around and pass on.' This was done to find out whether any one was hurt. That failed the same as the rest did. 'Gen-

eral Order, Number Four.' 'We offered everything in our power to have the leader found out and not have the innocent suffer with the guilty ones. The order is that no man shall have anything to eat until the leaders are given up.' This lasted two days, then we sent word that we must have something to eat, and that it must come within one hour or suffer the results of hungry men, and it came. The river was getting over the banks, every one was frightened about the overflow, as the water was from three and one-half to four feet deep in the prison. This lasted about four days, the only sleep I got during that time was by tearing my blanket into strips, tying it around me and then fastening it to one of the bars of the window. Some of the prisoners stayed there longer than I did. I was moved up to Selma, then in a few days to Meridian, Mississippi. There I was placed in the stockade with John Fitzpatrick, formerly of Sycamore, DeKalb county, Illinois.

"Not being satisfied we formed a plan to get out and we decided to tunnel under the stockade, so we commenced to dig. We had to dig with a butcher-knife and haul the dirt back and put it under our bed. This was successful. Being low ground we needed our beds raised to keep out of the water. The day we finished digging it rained, and the tunnel became about half full of water; the night being very dark and still raining, we placed ourselves in a square in front of the tent, and commenced on the left to go into the tunnel, and as fast as one went in another took his seat on the right. We sang songs to draw the attention of the guards. You can imagine how I looked when I got through the tunnel, the water being mixed up like mortar. Four others like myself made their way to Yazoo city, and from there to Vicksburg. The rest were sent to Black river, twelve miles from there. We were sent up the river to St. Louis and went into the Barracks for one week, and then sent to Springfield, Illinois, to wait our discharge."

Marks tells another incident about his "mysterious five-cent piece."

The rebs took his pocket-book when captured. One

morning when foot-sore, cold and very hungry, a rebel soldier came around selling "corn pones," price $1.00 in Confederate money or $3.00 in greenbacks.

But he could not buy one if they were a cent a hundred. In very desperation he had put his finger in his vest pocket and pulled out something that he supposed must be a button, when lo, it was a silver five-cent piece. He did not know that he had it, or that he ever had had it. He offered it to the man and found that it was of as much value as $3.00 in greenbacks for it bought a "pone" and met his craving necessities.

An incident worthy of note was the conduct of Major Beardsley and a few men whom he had mounted on such animals as he could pick up. They make an attack on the flank of the dismounted rebel cavalry near the Tennessee and drove them from their position, capturing many of their horses.

Surgeon Plummer had a mulatto man as a servant. This man was captured. He professed to be well pleased with the situation, and glad to get back among his old friends. The surgeon of Roddy's men took him for his servant. In the dusk of the evening, the servant was asked to hold his case of instruments. While the doctor's attention was elsewhere, the darky slipped off and came into our lines with the case of instruments. It is not told us what the man said when he found that the darky and instruments were gone.

## THE GUILTY PARTIES.

This scheme to take in our regiment was evidently concocted by men who had access to our camp. There was a cotton buyer who had a pass through our lines who rode in from the south just a few moments before the attack was made and sat on his horse near headquarters, and kept looking intently in the direction the rebels were coming. I think this man's name was Betts. A man by the name of Fletcher and this man Betts were arrested and sent under guard to Huntsville.

If this one man would have been left in camp the boys would have saved him the expense of court and jury. A man by the name of Slater was arrested and then set free, because he had passes or papers from several Generals. Later this negro testified that he was a spy, and some things taken from our camp were found in his possession.

Slater was again arrested; he and a man by the name of Pride were taken to Huntsville by Major Beardsley. What their fate was I have never learned, but I think the whole quartette deserved a halter."

*May 24th* arrived and we had served out our full three years, but we were still in the field and in the service. On the 26th we were relieved from duty and in the afternoon turned over our guns and equipments, and were ready to start home.

As all our blankets and coats and cooking material were stolen or burned by the rebels, we can assure you it was cool comfort and close picking for these last days; some of the boys who were captured were those who had been off on the detail and had come to the regiment without arms to be mustered out. When the fight began they skipped into the woods only to run into the hands of the rebels.

## HOMEWARD BOUND.

*Thursday, May 26th*, at 9:45 p. m., the train started us homeward. We went by the way of Decatur, Alabama, and Pulaski, Tennessee, and arrived at Nashville at 11 a. m. on the 27th. As the train rolled up the great open valley from Franklin to Nashville, one of the men standing on the top of the cars said, "What a fine place for a great battle." It was here at Franklin that General Hood dashed his forces so fiercely against General Thomas' ranks, and following it up to Nashville was defeated; and it was down this valley that his army went to pieces, never to gather again to do any great service.

On the 28th we went on board the steamer Imperial and

started down the Cumberland river. The greatest object that met our gaze was Fort Donelson. It was here that our army on those terrible days and nights of February, 1862, fought and suffered and won. It was here that General Grant lifted himself up before the eyes of the public, and from this time his sun of glory never set, nay, was scarcely clouded. Donelson will be memorable in the records of the Civil War, as one of the favorable turning-points of our cause and one of the disastrous points of the Confederate army.

At 2 p. m. on the 29th we were out of the Cumberland and in the Ohio river, at 6:30 p. m. on the same day, and were safely landed at the wharf at Cairo, Illinois.

We spent the night on the streets without shelter, waiting for railroad transportation. At 11 a. m. of the 30th we were again moving on the Illinois Central Railroad, the same over which we had started out about three years before, now we were north-bound, then were going south. Then we were ready for glory and experience, and now we had much of experience and some of glory. Then we were mostly boys, now we were men, if severe experience and hard service could bring it about. But the boys were not all on the train this morning, and we did not hear the ringing voice of our gallant Colonel Wyman as on that other morning. It is hushed. We are all more sober. We have seen sad sights. But the flag we bore is still given to the breeze. It is dearer, it means more, it is not fine silk at so much a yard, it is the baptized emblem of liberty. But it did not even yet float over all our dominion, yet six hundred thousand brave men were in the field and on the rampart to say that it should. At this *late date* we can say it is waving, while stars and bars are only a weak relic.

At 4:30 a. m. on the 31st we were at Decatur, Illinois, and then soon transferred to another road, and on our way to Camp Butler, some six miles east of Springfield, where we were to be mustered out of service. We were now fairly on the prairies of Illinois and the eye had a full stretch. Many of us were on the top of the cars glad to have a good look again. One of the old darkies that had come along with the regiment,

but had never been "out of the woods" before, stood on top of the car gazing most intensely. Some one asked him what he was looking at. He broke out "Gorry, I just begin to see where all dem Yankees come from." It had been a mystery where all the soldiers had come from, but as he caught sight of such stretches of country, he saw the possible solution.

We were soon at our camp, but the regiment was practically broken up. Of course the men were expected to stay where they were assigned, and they could draw the rations until the rolls were signed. But in fact some ran home having made engagements to that effect on the supposition that we were to be mustered out on time. The officers mostly went to Springfield. Many of the privates who had money at their command also went to the city.

The Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Eighteenth Illinois were there, as we were, to be mustered out.

On the 7th of June the ladies of Springfield and the State officers sent an invitation to the men of these four regiments to join in a public reception and picnic to be given on the grounds where the new State House was being built. This was accepted and we left the camp at 8:30 and arrived at the grounds at about noon.

Governor Yates, Adjutant-General Fuller and Major-General Oglesby made speeches welcoming us back again. We thanked them and gave them three cheers.

On the 13th of June the men became impatient and waited on the Colonel, insisting that they wanted their discharge. Saturday, June 18th, all of the papers were completed, the rolls signed, back pay and bounty was paid to the men and the Thirteenth Regiment of Illinois Volunteer Infantry, as such, ceased to be. The men who had banded together as soldiers for the country's weal or woe, had now dissolved that bond. They were now citizens only. To the east and west, to the north and south, these men took their way, never all to meet again, unless as men loyal to God and truth, they respond to the great roll-call above.

AMOS H. MILLER.

# HISTORY OF THE FIELD AND STAFF.

## COLONEL JOHN B. WYMAN.

NO HISTORY of the Thirteenth Illinois Infantry would be complete without doing full justice to its first Colonel, the lamented John B. Wyman, whose memory is, and always will be, very dear to the hearts of the men he loved so well, and who now survive him.

While it was as a soldier, and as colonel of the regiment, that we knew him best, yet it is thought that a brief sketch of his life before the war may not be uninteresting to his surviving comrades.

He was born in the State of Massachusetts, on July 12th, 1817, of Scotch ancestry, who, no doubt, did what they could to give their eldest son an education, but, like many another man whose name shines out brightly on the pages of history, his early opportunities in that regard were limited and few. Such education as he received was obtained at the public schools of Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, and at a select school in Bolton, in the same State. At the early age of fourteen years, however, he quitted the schools entirely, and thereafter his education was acquired in his intercourse with men, the reading of books, and his constant observation of the events and transactions of the busy world around him.

His mind was appreciative and retentive. He exemplified in himself the possibility of a man in this free country of ours having but the rudiments of an education to start with, yet becoming by his own efforts, fully equipped for all the practical business which could be reasonably demanded of a man in his sphere of life.

In all particulars John B. Wyman was a thoroughly self-made man.

After leaving school, he was for a time employed in a clothing store in Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, and as early as 1838, became a partner in a mercantile house, and is said to have opened the first ready-made clothing store in Cincinnati, Ohio. For two years only he remained in the latter place, and then returned to his native State, when he became a member of a firm engaged in the dry-goods business. About this time he was married to Miss Maria Bradley.

In 1848, he was a general clerk in the Springfield Car and Engine shops, and afterwards was Superintendent in the construction of cars. In 1850 he was a conductor on the New York & New Haven Railroad, and subequently Superintendent of the Connecticut River Railroad.

Entering the service of the Illinois Central Railroad Company in 1852, he assisted in the survey and construction of that railroad under Colonel R. B. Mason, General Superintendent and Chief Engineer. For a time he was employed upon the Chicago branch of the road, but in 1853, was transferred to the main line with headquarters at Amboy, and on the opening of the road for business he was appointed Superintendent of the Northern Division.

Amboy became his permanent home, and he took a great interest in its growth and prosperity, being elected the first Mayor, and re-elected in 1860.

Colonel Wyman's business career was a varied and checkered one, well calculated to give him a broad and comprehensive knowledge of men and things, and thus better fit him for the stern duty which he was afterwards called upon to perform.

At an early age, Colonel Wyman evinced a great fondness

for military affairs, and for the drilling and handling of men. When a very young man he belonged to, and trained with, a rifle company in Shrewsbury, and was a member of the "City Guards," of Worcester, Massachusetts. At a later date, he commanded the "Chicago Light Guards," the crack military company of that city, and for some years was its popular captain. A number of years before the war, when a military company was being organized in Dixon, the writer well remembers seeing the Colonel (then called "Captain") drilling the company, apparently with as much enthusiasm as if it had been actually going to war, instead of playing soldier. It will thus be seen, that by natural ability, as well as by practical education and military training, the Colonel, at the outset of the war, was well qualified, and abundantly equipped, in all that was necessary to enable him successfully to organize and command men when called out for the defense of their country. But above and beyond all this, deep down in his heart he was a patriot, a true lover of his country, and when our flag was fired upon, and the Union was threatened with dissolution and destruction, the deepest emotions of his nature were profoundly stirred, and like hundreds and thousands of the volunteers of that day, he swore by the God of our fathers to help save the country or die in the attempt.

It was the privilege of the writer to know Colonel Wyman well, and he will never forget a certain morning in April 1861, when the Colonel came into the office where the writer was then studying law, for the purpose of arranging some business preparatory to starting for Springfield to assist in the organization of the first regiments enlisted under the call for 75,000 men. After expressing himself in his usual forcible language, as to the purposes of the leaders of the rebellion, he said, "John, we are going to have war and I am going to have a hand in it." I replied by saying, "Captain, if you go into the war I will go with you."

We were both as good as our word, but how little could either anticipate the tragic fate which met him at Chickasaw Bayou.

The evening of the day upon which the above conversation was had, Colonel Wyman started for Springfield where he was immediately appointed Assistant Adjutant-General of Illinois, in which capacity, by his military knowledge and great executive ability he rendered very valuable services to the State government.

In the organization of the Thirteenth, he was commissioned as its colonel, and it is believed, that he was the ranking Colonel of the Volunteer Army of the United States, at the time of his death.

His actual command of the regiment, may be said to have commenced on that memorable Sunday, when we left camp Dement for Caseyville, and thenceforward his career is a part of the history of the Thirteenth.

To the survivors of the regiment, little need be said as to the characteristics of the Colonel. Towards the shirk, sneak, or coward, he could be stern, rough, and sometimes even violent, but to his "boys" generally, whom he believed to be patriots, trying to do their whole duty to their country, he could be as gentle as a father. He hated injustice and petty tyranny, and no one ever went to him with a just complaint, and failed to get a fair hearing. None of his men ever appealed to him for a favor and was refused, unless the necessities of the service, or a stern sense of duty forbade its being granted. His heart went out to his men, and he had a keen sense of the responsibility placed upon him in assuming their command. On one occasion in Camp Dement when the regiment, one thousand strong, was drawn up in line on the parade ground, he stood looking at them and remarked to Captain Dement: "I feel the necessity of being a Christian now, more than ever before. The responsibility of the lives and health of these men, is too much for one man, of himself." In daily intercourse with Colonel Wyman in the army, he would hardly have been suspected of entertaining sentiments such as this, but to those who knew him best it would be no surprise. Like the chestnut-burr, he was the roughest on the outside. Beneath his brusk manner, and sometimes rough exterior, beat as warm

and generous a heart as ever throbbed in a soldier's bosom. When Lyon was killed at Wilson's Creek, and the survivors of that desperate fight came back to Rolla, the writer was in a position to see and know somewhat of the efforts put forth by the Colonel, to provide for help and assist the wounded men who had been in the engagement. No man could have done more, nor could any one have shown greater kindness, or tenderer sympathy than he did at that time. It was in his heart to be kind to the soldier, unless his duty required him to appear otherwise. In common with his fellows, he had some faults, but many virtues. All will agree, that in himself, he exemplified the truth of the lines:

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving, are the daring."

As an executive officer, Colonel Wyman had few equals. His ability in this regard, undoubtedly caused the long detention of the regiment at Rolla, Missouri, much to the dissatisfaction of many of the men and officers of the command. But Rolla was an extremely important military post in the early part of the war, being the base of supplies for all the armies of the Southwest, and it was necessary that some officer should be in command there, about whose competency there could be no question. That he fully met all the demands made upon him while filling the responsible position of commandant of the post at Rolla has never been doubted, but his retention there so long was unquestionably a great disadvantage to him personally. Other men of lesser rank, and certainly of no greater ability, went to the front with their regiments, and became brigadier and major-generals. Had the Thirteenth been at Pea Ridge with Colonel Wyman in command, he would have ranked with Jeff. C. Davis, G. M. Dodge. E. A. Carr, P. J. Osterhaus, Frank J. Herron, Colonel Vandever and others who became general officers after that fight and by reason of the record they there made.

That he was as brave as the bravest of them, was afterwards demonstrated.

At our reunion in Dixon in May, 1886, Captain Dement gave an instance of Colonel Wyman's great executive ability, which it is believed is well worthy of being preserved here as illustrative of his readiness in emergencies. When General Steele's Division was about to embark for Chickasaw Bayou, the General said he could not get his command, with the artillery, wagon-train, etc., on the steamboats assigned to him; and was very much embarrassed by the situation. Colonel Wyman hearing the condition of affairs, informed the General that he could load the division in a single day by five o'clock. General Steele requested him to take charge of the embarkation. Colonel Wyman complied with the request and easily accomplished the task. He always saw, if a thing could be accomplished at all, not only the way to do it but the best way to do it. When other men deliberated and hesitated, he seemed to grasp the situation by intuition, and know instantly what ought to be done. Added to this, his influence over men was so great that he had the faculty of getting out of them their best efforts and endeavors. Colonel Wyman had three characteristics in a marked degree, which are eminently necessary to make a successful military commander, viz., first, undoubted personal bravery and courage; second, executive ability of a high order; third, the ability to inspire his men with his own faith and confidence in the success of whatever they undertook to do. Had he lived, there is no doubt he would have attained high rank in the army, for he had all the essential qualifications for a successful commander. If he had a fault as a commander, it was in being too oblivious to any sense of personal danger. He utterly disregarded any idea of shielding himself from harm, and while having the utmost anxiety that his men should be protected as far as possible, he recklessly exposed himself to danger, and it may truthfully be said that he fell a victim to his own rashness. The story of "Chickasaw Bayou" will be told in other parts of this history, and it is not the purpose of this chapter to

detail it here, except in so far as Colonel Wyman was concerned in it personally ; but it was then that he and his regiment first met a baptism of fire, and it was there also he met his tragic death. Those of the regiment who were there and participated in that bloody fight, will unhesitatingly bear witness to the fact, that Colonel Wyman was the central and commanding figure in that portion of the field where his regiment was engaged. In the way they fought, they were, to a certain extent, sacrificed or whipped in detail. That the men of the Thirteenth, had no lack of individual bravery, goes without saying ; but lacking cohesion and concert of action which gives the

"ESPRIT DE CORPS,"

it was impossible it should have done its best work or accomplished the results which otherwise might have been attained. During the short time he was in the engagement, he fully demonstrated his abilities as a commander when under fire and in the face of the enemy and but for the murderous bullet of the sharp-shooter which terminated his career, he must soon have been recognized as fully entitled to take higher rank and a larger command than he had thus far received.

Before his death he had been nominated as a brigadier-general by President Lincoln, and his name had been sent to the Senate for confirmation ; but he died before the good news could reach him of his long delayed promotion.

While we may mourn for him and for all the martyred hosts that shared his fate, we may yet thank God the sacrifice was not in vain, but that the cause for which they fell was successful, and that our glorious Union was and is preserved.

Colonel Wyman was killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 28th, 1862. He had been surveying the field of operations on the rebel side, with a field-glass, and had already been fired at several times by rebel sharp-shooters, but disregarding the danger, he seemed to think, and in fact is said to have remarked, that the bullet was not made that could hit him ; and so he was shot and received his death-wound.

Captain Dement thus relates the incident: "Being the only officer near him when he was shot, I can testify that no soldier ever received his death-wound with more sublime courage. When I searched for the wound, I found the bullet had passed through his shirt in front of his shoulders, and remarked: This wound can not be dangerous Colonel, but with that pleasant smile so characteristic of him he said, 'Oh! yes Harry, it is all over; this side is nearly paralyzed already.' He never complained—the same pleasant smile spread over his features when any member of his regiment approached."

He was not permitted to live long enough to see our cause gloriously triumphant, and the union of these States established on a firmer basis than the founders of our government ever dreamed of, but he did all that man could do for the attainment of that end. His remains were brought back to his home in Amboy, where a vast concourse of people witnessed his burial in Prairie Repose Cemetery. Subsequently he was removed, and the remains interred in Rose Hill Cemetery in Chicago, where they still repose, and at his tomb, the enlisted men of his regiment have erected a handsome monument in honor of his memory.

It was the privilege of the writer to meet Colonel Wyman in Dixon, only a few weeks before starting on the fated expedition to Chickasaw Bayou. After a few minutes friendly chat, we shook hands and parted. The last words he said were spoken in his usual jovial and jocular style, which every member of the regiment will remember. While holding my hand he said: "Well, good-bye, we'll meet again down below, somewhere this side of Heaven; if not, we'll meet at the gates and go in together." Are there some who would regard these words as flippant and irreverent? They do not strike me so, nor do I think they were so intended. We were both soldiers, and knew not what a day might bring to either.

The words deeply impressed me at the time, lightly as they were spoken, and, when a few days afterwards I learned of his tragic death, and knew that his cheery voice was stilled

in death, that his kindly heart had ceased to throb and pulsate with the purple current of life, and the hand that so recently and warmly grasped mine, had become lifeless as clay. I recalled his last words to me, and they sank deep down into my heart, never to be erased while memory holds a place in my being.

If he has not already "passed through the gates," may not all of the old "Thirteenth" hope to meet him there, waiting to welcome them, when they are called to their final reward.

J. D. CRABTREE.

## THE DEATH OF COLONEL JOHN B. WYMAN.

Comrade Judge Crabtree's splendid tribute to the memory of Colonel John B. Wyman, as given above, is exhaustive and as complete as was possible under the circumstances; but the last hours of our Colonel were not known to the Judge, and he will have no objection to seeing the picture completed by hands that helped to smooth the pillow of the dying soldier.

Some who were about Colonel Wyman when the fatal bullet struck him down, remarked the great calmness and peace exhibited in his demeanor. This must have been the calm which precedes the storm. Following the directions of the surgeon, the writer stood by the stretcher that was to prove the bier of Colonel Wyman, and while holding his hand, the cyclone of his soul burst forth, and the most fearful imprecations were hurled through the lips which, at the same moment were covered with the froth of near approaching death. His whole warrior's soul was aroused to combat both rebellion and death; to neither of which would he surrender. He defied first one and then the other; and the violent transitions from the stormy emotions of rage toward his foes, to the tenderest pathos of fatherly endearments, lavished with the prodigality which might be expected from a loving woman's heart only, on his son Osgood, who stood by his side with his face bathed in tears, and his frame shaken with deep emotion, can never be

forgotten. But the tempest spends its fury, and the tempest-tossed human soul must have rest.

THE DEAD WARRIOR, AT LAST, WAS AT REST.

Earthly ambitions were buried in the hero's grave. His country had, too late, considered his case for promotion. What need had he now, for stars? except

"AS STARS IN HIS CROWN OF REJOICING"?

for, unquestionably, Colonel Wyman long had cherished the Christian's hope.

The remains were carefully sealed up in a metallic casket and borne tenderly to the steamer on the Yazoo, for transportation North; but, as though turning his gaze backward twice, in his journey toward the land of eternal silence, and beckoning another, and another farewell to his old comrades of the Thirteenth, we hear of him twice again.

On *January 3d, 1863*, General Hurlbut, at Memphis, writes to General Grant that:

"I have received dispatches from Gorman. Sherman has had a bitter fight; forced the first line of intrenchments, captured and holds one nine-gun battery, captured their main fort on Walnut Hills at point of bayonet, but supports did not come up, and our men were driven out with great slaughter. Morgan Smith is wounded; Giles Smith, Colonel Eighth Missouri, *and Wyman, Thirteenth Illinois*, killed. * * * *

*January 1st, 1863*, General Gorman, at Helena, to General Hurlbut at Memphis, says:

* * * * "*The dead body of Colonel Wyman, of the Thirteenth Illinois, is here on board a flag of truce boat.*" * * * *

As though, when arrived at Helena, his mortal remains had reached the border-land beyond which mortal vision ceases.

This is the last glimpse that his old regiment, and the army has of *the lamented John B. Wyman.*

ASA B. MUNN.

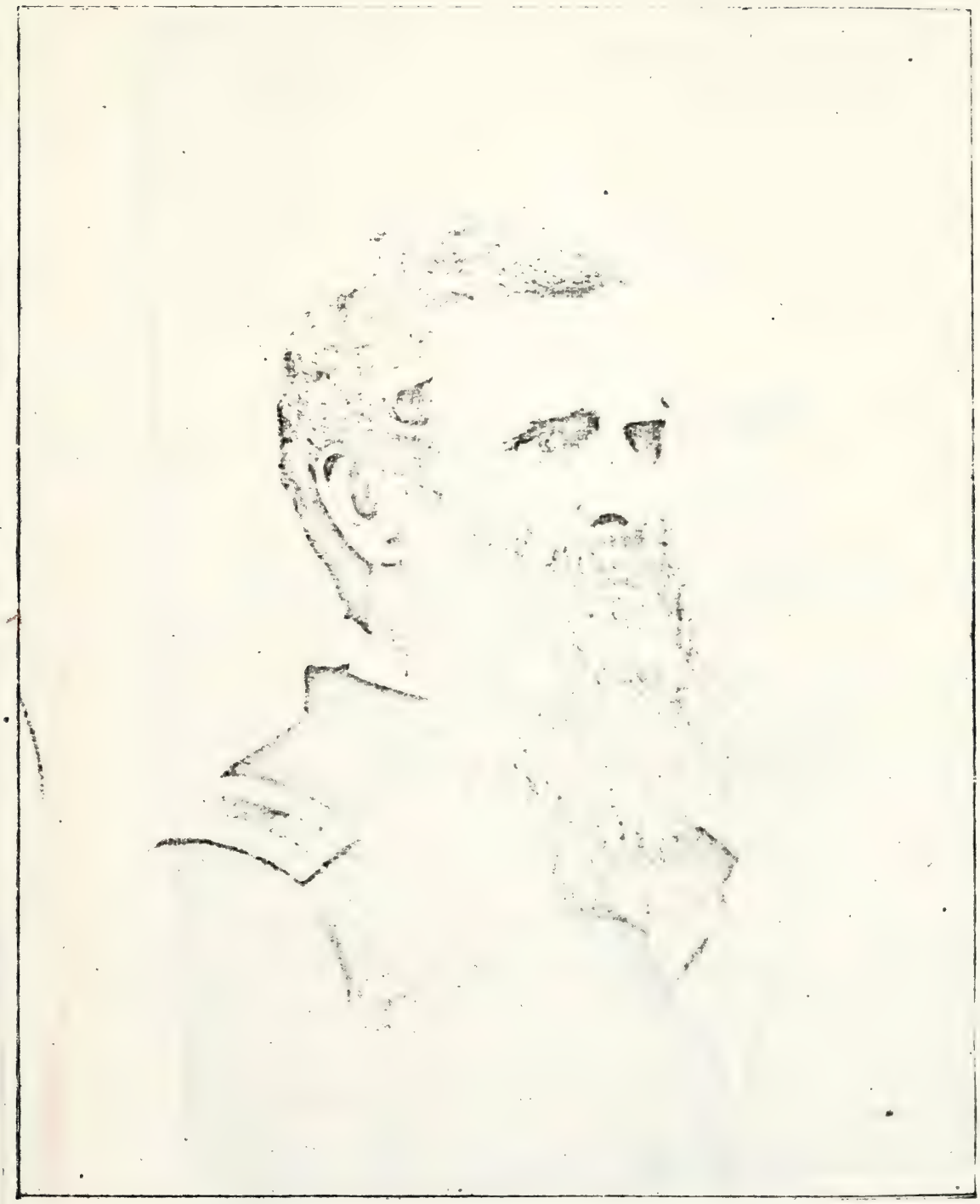
## COL. ADAM B. GORGAS.

Col. Adam B. Gorgas was born at Myerstown, Lebanon county, Pennsylvania, January 5th, 1829. At the age of about two years the family removed to Pine Grove, Schuylkill county, Pennsylvania, where young Gorgas resided until 1852, at which time he located in Dixon, Illinois.

In his early life he attended the common schools and received a fair business education. At the age of seventeen years he accepted a position as clerk in the office of Register and Clerk of Orphans' Court in said Schuylkill county, where he remained four years. He then entered the law office of G. Loesen and commenced the study of law. He served the term required by the rules of the court necessary to be admitted to practice, but never applied for admission to the bar. Instead, he adopted the profession of Conveyancer, remaining in that office for about five years.

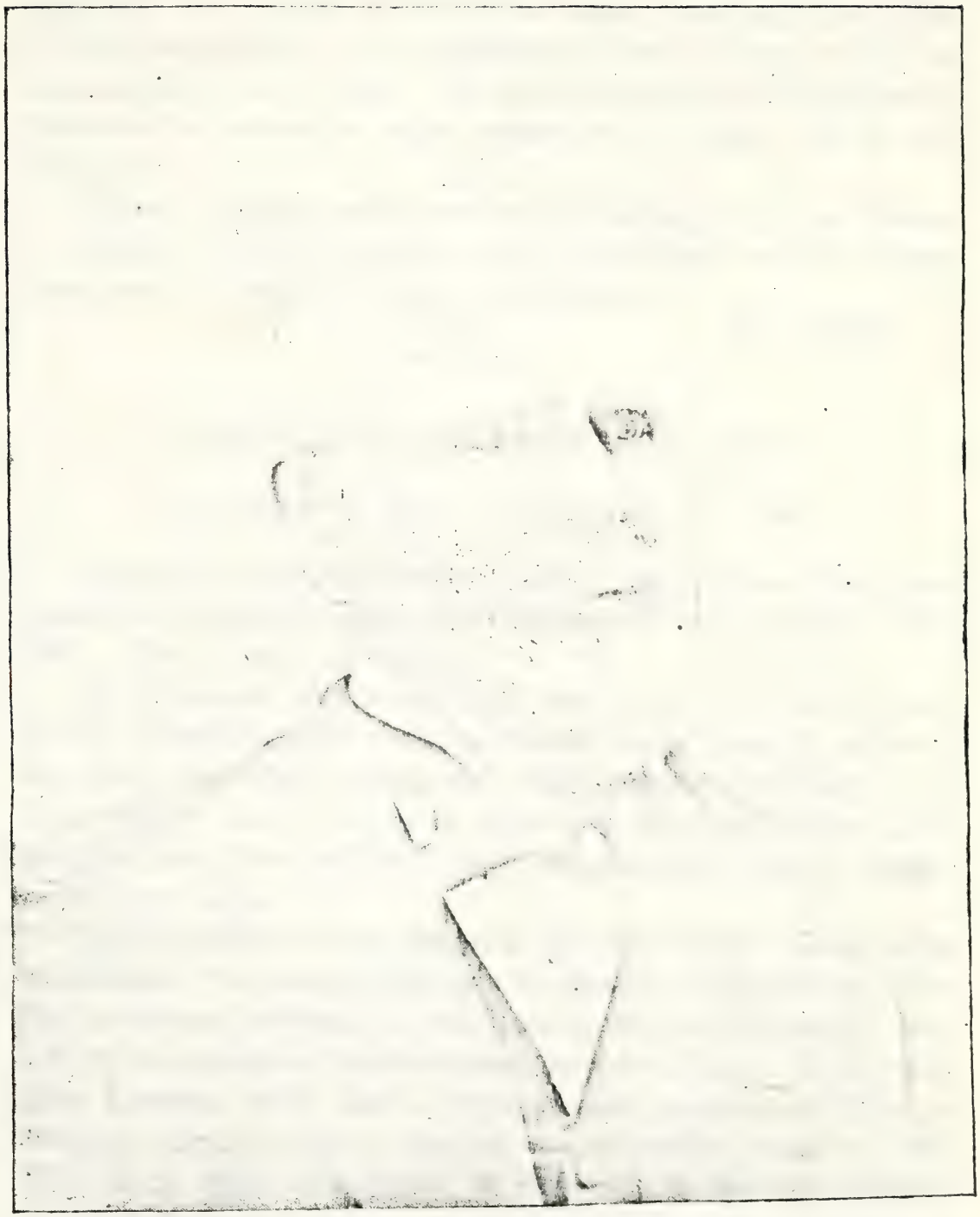
September 13th, 1853, he was married; his wife and four children—three girls and one boy—are still living. He was eng agd in the profession of Conveyancer and writing in the Recorder's office of Lee county a portion of the time after removing to Dixon, until the outbreak of the war in 1861. Colonel Gorgas had some experience in military matters in an organization of State troops, and when a company was organized in Dixon under the call for troops, he was elected captain of said company, which afterwards became Company A, of the Thirteenth Illinois Volunteer Infantry. At the organization and "muster in" of the regiment May 9th, 1861, he was elected major and mustered in as such. Lieutenant-Colonel B. F. Parks resigned June 25th, 1861, and Major Gorgas was promoted to the office of Lieutenant-Colonel, in which capacity he served until the death of Col. John B. Wyman, which occurred at Chickasaw Bayou, December 28th, 1862. February 28th, 1863, he was mustered in as colonel, and held that position until the "muster out" of the regiment, June 18th, 1864.

After the close of the war he resided for a time in German-



S. C. PLUMMER, M. D.

Regimental Surgeon, 1862.



S. C. PLUMMER, M. D.

Regimental Surgeon (1892).

town, Pennsylvania, and sometime in 1881 removed with his family to Crookston, Minnesota, where he now resides. He engaged for a time in the real estate business, but later became interested in the Crookston Water Works, where he was employed for a time. He then returned to the real-estate business in connection with insurance, in which he is still engaged.

Colonel Gorgas was blest with a strong, vigorous frame, a splendid military bearing and a kind heart which always went out in sympathy to his subordinates.

H. T. NOBLE.

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## SAMUEL CRAIG PLUMMER, M. D.

### SURGEON OF THE THIRTEENTH ILLINOIS.

Enlisted at Rock Island, Illinois, April 16th, 1861, and mustered with the regiment at Dixon, Illinois, on May 24th, 1861, with the rank of major.

Dr. Plummer was born April 10th, 1821, at Salem Cross-Roads, Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania; and on entering the army was forty years old, light complexion, blue eyes, dark brown hair, five feet nine and one-half inches tall, weighed one hundred and sixty pounds, and was by profession a physician.

The Plummers are of English descent, where one or more branches of the family can now be found in Middlesex; but the American patriarch of the family, Francis Plummer, who was by occupation a linen-weaver, and residing at Woolwich, near London, with Ruth, his wife, and several children,—certainly their two sons, Samuel and Joseph,—came to New England in 1633, and settled in Newbury, in the then Colony of Massachusetts Bay, but which in 1776 became the State of Massachusetts. Somewhat of his status may be learned from the old records which declare him to have been a freeman in the year after coming to New England, which means that he was a voter by reason of Puritan church-membership, which

alone, in those times, qualified a man for citizenship in that colony.

The descendants of Francis Plummer have been represented in the Colonial Legislature, and have furnished a governor to New Hampshire and five were members of Congress.

Dr. Plummer also comes of good fighting stock; for John Plummer, the grandson of the patriarch Francis, a soldier from Dorchester, Massachusetts, was killed by the Indians while defending Hatfield, Massachusetts, on the 28th of August, 1675. Dr. Plummer's great-grandfather, on his father's side, served on General Braddock's staff, and was with him at the battle and defeat of General Braddock, at Braddock's Field, in 1755, then near, and now in the city of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. His grandfather on his mother's side was a soldier in the war of 1812.

The parents of Dr. Plummer, John B. Plummer, and Elizabeth Craig, were both born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, and their ancestors settled in western Pennsylvania at an early day.

Dr. Plummer received a common school education, after which he was in the Preparatory Department of Western Reserve College, Ohio, for one year. Returning to Greenville, Pennsylvania, he was in the Greenville Academy about two years. He then read medicine under Dr. H. D. La Cossett for three years. He also attended lectures at Cleveland Medical College, from which he graduated. He also received the *Ad eundem* degree from the Western Reserve University at Cleveland, Ohio, and for thirteen years previous to entering the army, he practiced his profession in Rock Island, Illinois.

Thus it will be seen that by long, patient and thorough study, and subsequent practice, Dr. Plummer brought to his new position of Army Surgeon the full equipment and rich furnishment which were necessary to that position and its collateral possibilities.

Being the ranking surgeon in the Volunteer Army—as he believed—together with his social qualities, and his great executive abilities, and devoted patriotism, he was conspic-

uously well fitted to fill the important and honorable positions to which, early in the service, he was called; and whether a regimental-surgeon, medical director of the army of the Eastern District of Arkansas, surgeon-in-chief First Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, or medical director of the Fifteenth Army Corps, he honored the service as much as these various grades of service honored him. And while these higher grades of the service were enjoyable to him—as he says—as it brought him into close and intimate association with many of our most prominent generals and commanding officers in all departments of the service, his fealty to his old regiment never faltered; and while his old boys were always scolding about him, that is, those natures that are always chronic grumblers, at the same time they would much rather take a dose of blue-mass from him, than whisky and sugar from any of the assistant surgeons; while on his part he might be depended upon to mount his horse and ride three miles to the camp of the Thirteenth, to look at the tongue of some eighth corporal, or high-private in Company Q, and then prescribe blue-mass, and see that it was taken, than to accept an invitation to dinner with some major-general.

As characteristic of the above-mentioned fealty to his comrades of his old regiment, and his hatred of shams, and the fuss-and-feathers of high-graded red-tape, it will be both pertinent and proper here to relate that on the day that Wyman fell, at Chickasaw Bayou, Dr. Plummer, being a medical director, and with his operating table in the woods, somewhat back and to the southwest of the Lake Plantation, and near General Sherman's headquarters, was notified that Colonel Wyman was shot. The doctor dropped everything, mounted his horse and without asking leave, hastened with such speed as the nature of the country would allow of, away to the right to where our regiment was in line of battle immediately to the left of Gen. Morgan L. Smith's second division and was hotly engaged. The ranking surgeon was immediately informed of Dr. Plummer's action, and started a mounted messenger in hot pursuit with orders for Dr. Plum-

mer to return immediately to his post of duty; which, on overtaking the doctor, the messenger delivered, and received the reply that the doctor's Colonel had been shot and he was going to him. The messenger called the attention of the doctor to the fact that the order was imperative. This raised the doctor's ire to its highest executive pitch; and he sent back a plump refusal to obey the order, together with a message couched in language of such scorn and contempt as enraged the ranking surgeon to that degree that he at once preferred charges against the doctor; but on being brought before General Sherman, his explanation caused the General to dismiss the case with something less than a reprimand, and scarcely more than a suggestion that, henceforth, his language should be somewhat more carefully considered when communicating with his superior officer.

It seems unjust, and certainly is unfortunate, that such eminent services as were rendered his country, by Dr. Plummer, do not carry with them promotion in rank such as is received by commanders of troops in the field. Measured by the actual value of important services rendered, the unsurpassed, if approached, sanitary condition of his regiment during its full term of service, and his eminent ability in many higher positions, as a surgeon, fully entitled him to have carried home with him the stars of a major-general.

Dr. O. P. S. Plummer, a brother of the subject of this sketch, was for a few months, assistant surgeon of our regiment; while the doctor's son, Samuel C. Plummer, Jr., M. D., is now a practicing physician in Chicago.

On being mustered out of the military service, Dr. Plummer returned to his family at Rock Island, Illinois, and resumed the practice of his profession.

On October 17th, 1844, Dr. Plummer had married Julia Hayes, of Burg Hill, Ohio, who died October 6th, 1872. They had five children.

Dr. Plummer married the second time, on June 9th, 1874, Sarah Moore Dawson, at New Wilmington, Pennsylvania.

LIEUT.-COL. F. W. PARTRIDGE.

Thirteenth Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry.

By the explosion of a shell, at the assault on the 22d of May, 1863, during the siege of Vicksburg, Dr. Plummer lost the hearing of his right ear ; otherwise, with the grizzled hair and white beard of his seventy years, he is remarkably well preserved, attending to the duties of surgeon for two important railroads besides a large home practice, is a Mason, is a Republican, and periodically attends the meetings of the Loyal Legion, at Chicago, and never misses the annual reunion of his old regiment, at Dixon, Illinois.

Dr. Plummer and his estimable lady live respected by all at their home at Rock Island, Illinois, where the latch-string always hangs outside, and his pill-box is invitingly open to every surviving member of his old regiment, who all hope he will be with them yet, many long years. ASA B. MUNN.

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## FREDERICK W. PARTRIDGE.

Staff No. 4, General Frederick W. Partridge was born August 19th, 1826, at Norwich, Windsor county, Vermont. He traces his lineage to a line of ancestry noted for military tastes and acquirements. His father commanded a company in General Scott's regiment at the battle of Lundy's Lane in 1812. Two of his uncles were graduates of West Point Academy and were captains in the Corps of Engineers at the time of their death.

A cousin of his father's, named Alden Partridge, was captain in the regular army, and at one time was superintendent of the West Point Academy.

Colonel Partridge attended the common schools in his early years and afterward entered as a student the Norwich Vermont Literary, Scientific and Military Academy, and was for a length of time under the personal care of its president, Captain Alden Partridge.

Later on he spent some years at Dartsmouth College, at Hanover, New Hampshire, and was elected Military Instructor of the Pennsylvania Military Academy at Harrisburg.

He was serving in that capacity when the Mexican War broke out in 1847 and at this time was given a commission in the army, and sent by President Polk on secret service to Mexico. Owing to the fact that his mission was a secret one, he could not explain to the commanding officer the character of his trust, and owing to this and the frontier difficulty of passing into the enemy's territory, he never reached his destination, but was arrested as a spy and after a brief imprisonment returned to Washington without accomplishing the object of his mission.

Lieutenant Burton, a cousin of General Partridge, was in command of the garrison at San Juan De Ulloa where he was confined as prisoner, and at his instance received kind and liberal treatment. Lieutenant Burton afterwards became a general on the artillery branch of service, and was in command at Fort McHenry, near Baltimore, Maryland, when Jefferson Davis was confined there as a State prisoner in 1865.

After his return to Washington, he was given a leave of absence and went to Kendall county, Illinois, and engaged in farming.

In the spring of 1858, he removed to Sandwich, Illinois, with his family, and then went to Chicago to complete his law studies, which he had commenced years before in the office of Franklin Pierce at Concord, New Hampshire. In Chicago he entered the law office of Arnold, Larned, and Gregory, and in due time was admitted to the bar, and opened a law office at Sandwich. He resigned his place in the Army after his "leave," had expired in 1847.

Although severing his connection with the army, his military tastes and inclinations still adhered to him and he felt an active interest in military organization, and took an active part in organizing a militia company, in the Forty-fourth Battalion commanded by Major Hitt, of Ottawa, Illinois. He was a leader and officer in other organizations for political purposes for the Republican party in the campaign of 1856 and 1860 and performed valuable services in his espoused cause.

At the breaking out of the war for the Union in 1861, he raised two companies which were tendered through the State to the general Government for the defense of the "old flag," one of which he commanded as captain and was known as Company E of the Thirteenth Illinois Volunteers' Regiment, which became the Color Company.

When Lieutenant-Colonel Parks resigned in June 1861, Captain Partridge was elected Major, and when Colonel Wyman was killed in December, 1862, Major Partridge was elected Lieutenant-Colonel. He was mustered out with the regiment June 18, 1864. He was with the regiment from first to last excepting an absence after he was wounded at the battle of Ringgold Gap.

March 13th, 1865, he was brevetted Colonel and Brigadier-General. After his return to his home he was elected circuit clerk and recorder of DeKalb county, and served in this capacity four years, and was then appointed Consul-General of the United States at Bangkok, for Siam and its dependencies, which position he filled for more than seven years. He filled this position with credit to himself and satisfaction to his government. His duties were of a varied character—some pleasant, some otherwise—and he had the bitter mingled with the sweet—the cloud and the sunshine. Owing to the character of the people, and the state of the country, there were many "accidents and incidents by flood and field," which confronted him, that are of interest to his old comrades, and the writer will give in his own words, describing a trip he took in that far-away land. He says:

"At one time I traveled across the Continent of Asia commencing at Bangkok, and mostly on elephant back through the Strait's settlements, Hindoostan, and across the Persian Gulf.

"In this long and interesting journey I was several times called upon to defend my life, and at one time had to fight stubbornly with a native chief, and kill and disable several of his warriors. This incident made a friend of the King of Cambodia, whose son was liberated as one of the results of the

fight and this King made me a "knight" in his Princial Order, and later on, decorated me three times, which decorations—beautiful and of considerable intrinsic value are now in my possession at Sycamore, as pleasant mementoes of an exciting passage in personal history."

In the autumn of 1876, General Partridge returned to America, visiting on his way home many places of interest on the continent, Italy, Switzerland, France and Great Britain.

In 1882 he was commissioned by the Interior Department, as special examiner of pensions and sent to Indiana, where he has rendered efficient service, often visiting Ohio and other States in special cars.

In the summer of 1889, he resigned and returned to his old home at Sycamore, Illinois, where he now resides.

In a note to the writer he says, "I have retired to my home to enjoy the rest and quiet that nowhere else are to be found; and as my mind runs back over the scenes and memories of an active life, I find no place where it lingers with such pleasures, as when contemplating my soldier life. No scenes more stirring, more prized, or more firmly impressed than my campaign and comradeship with the glorious old Thirteenth.

HENRY T. NOBLE.

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## DOUGLAS R. BUSHNELL.

Maj. Douglas R. Bushnell, son of Francis W. and Louisa Bushnell, was born at Norwich, Connecticut, June 17th, 1824, where the first years of his life were spent, and where he received a thorough education and adopted the profession of civil engineer,, in which capacity he was connected with the railroads in the vicinity of his native place.

In 1845 he removed to New Hampshire, and still following his profession, was employed on many of the railroads in that and the adjoining State of Vermont.

At Highgate, Vermont, on the 16th of September, 1849, he was married to Miss Emily J. Edson, an intelligent and

accomplished lady, in whose refined taste and cultivated society he found the counterpart of his own cultivated mind; and he participated in unusual domestic happiness until duty called him to offer even this precious boon upon the altar of his country.

In the fall of 1850, falling in with the tide of emigration, which was wending its way toward the fertile prairies of the great West, he came to Illinois and located at Rockford, to which place he removed his family the year following. After a three years' residence there, in the meantime, being connected with the Galena & Chicago Union Railroad, he located his family at Sterling. While here, he was prominently connected as engineer, with the Dixon Air Line Railroad, and as chief engineer, superintended the construction of one of the main roads in the northern part of Iowa, running westward, and also the Sycamore branch of the Galena & Chicago Union railroad. When the Sterling & Rock Island road was projected, he was called to the position of chief engineer, and most successfully he performed his duties.

In the spring of 1861, when the first call was made for troops to maintain our integrity as a nation, and to repel the treasonable assaults of Southern disunionists upon our glorious inheritance of unity and liberty, Major Bushnell was among the first to respond. Prompted by a sense of duty to his country, and impelled by the true spirit of patriotism, he added his name to the muster-roll of honor, and went forth to battle for the right—to lend the aid of a heart, an intelligent mind, and a strong arm, in the defense of his country's institutions.

At Sterling, scores of resolute men, among whom were the most intelligent, wealthy and influential of her citizens, left their counters, their workshops, their offices and their farms, to volunteer for the defense of their dear old flag, and immediately commenced drilling for the service.

They expected no light work, and raised no questions of bounty and pay. They knew only that their country was in danger, and their bosoms burned to avenge her wrongs.

Such were the heroes of the Thirteenth Illinois Infantry, and such were the men of Company B. To be chosen leader of these brave sons of Sterling, was an honor not to be lightly esteemed, and in electing D. R. Bushnell for their captain, they manifested their appreciation of his ability, experience and many virtues. The company was presented with a beautiful flag by the citizens, with appropriate ceremonies; and with an affectionate adieu to his two lovely children and a tender farewell to the brave woman, who bade him "God-speed" in this glorious cause, Captain Bushnell hastened to join the regiment in camp at Dixon.

The early volunteers having been accustomed to civil liberty, were not prepared to endure the restraints of military duty, and to some, Captain Bushnell's strict discipline seemed severe; but in a short time, they learned to prize him all the more for this qualification.

From Dixon, the regiment was ordered to Rolla, Missouri, and there, during the summer of 1861, Colonel Wyman was in command and Captain Bushnell, acting Major. At the request of General Totten, who was personally acquainted with his abilities as engineer, he was put in charge of the construction of a fort at that place, which was nearly completed under his supervision, and was afterward pronounced one of the strongest and most complete of its size in the United States. It was proposed to name it after its scientific constructor, but Captain Bushnell, with his characteristic modesty, declined the honor and gave the preference to his superior officer and it was called "Fort Wyman."

In March, 1862, the regiment joined General Curtis' army at Pea Ridge, and in all their toilsome marches through southern Missouri and Arkansas, Captain Bushnell was acting Major, and by his sagacity and uniform sympathy with the weary but uncomplaining soldiers, won the confidence and affection of officers and men. After the arrival at Helena on the 14th of July, he was frequently put in command of expeditions into the surrounding country. In one of these he was sent to St. Francis river, with a detachment of the Thirteenth

Illinois and Fourth Iowa, and from the plantation of Generals Pillow and Brown, he brought away quite a large quantity of corn and a number of cattle. In General Hovey's expedition to the Coldwater and Tallahatchie rivers, Captain Bushnell had a command of two hundred of the Thirteenth ; and after a successful raid in the enemy's country, and destroying the railroad at Oakland Station, they returned to Helena where they remained until the 22nd of December. The regiment was then put under command of General Sherman, in General Blair's brigade, and ordered immediately to Vicksburg.

After arrival there, the "Old Thirteenth" was placed in advance, and was the first Illinois regiment to assault the enemy's ranks. In all the engagements previous to December 20th, Captain Bushnell led his own brave company of Sterling boys ; but upon the fall of Colonel Wyman, he was promoted to Major of the regiment.

On the 29th occurred the memorable charge upon the rebel rifle-pits at the foot of Walnut Hills, at Chickasaw Bayou, in which the Thirteenth lost, thirty killed and over one hundred wounded. Major Bushnell highly distinguished himself for coolness and courage, by advancing within a few rods of the enemy's works, under a fire that swept the ground on which he stood.

On the 10th and 11th of January, 1863, we find him displaying the same heroic devotion at the assault and taking of Arkansas Post. After this his engineering abilities were again called into requisition during the seventy-five days the regiment was at Young's Point, digging canals, building levees, and erecting fortifications to operate against Vicksburg.

In General Steele's raid upon Deer Creek in April, in the march upon Grand Gulf and Jackson in May, in the terrific assaults upon Vicksburg in June and July, Major Bushnell was ever at his post—shrinking from no toil, privation or danger to which the regiment was exposed. In General Sherman's operations against Johnston, after the fall of Vicks-

burg, Major Bushnell acted as Lieutenant-Colonel until they returned to their summer quarters, August 13, 1863.

He had risen high in the estimation of his superior officers, and had he been ambitious for office as he was to be useful, he might have arrived at greater distinction, but would have been less a hero. His only desire was to discharge the duty to his country faithfully, and then to return to the bosom of his family; and now as he drew nearer his last battle, and the images of his loved ones rise before him, his affectionate letters to them breathe more earnestly this longing desire.

In one of them he says: "I pray God, at the end of my service, I may be restored to my beloved family in safety, but more especially I pray, that the cause in which I have staked my life and my honor may succeed."

He had passed through the storm of shot and shell in the fierce contests of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, on the 24th and 25th of November, and was now hopeful that he should see the end—to see the rebellion crushed, and to see his country again united and happy, but the God of battles had ordered it otherwise.

On the morning of the 27th, the Thirteenth Illinois Infantry held the extreme right before Ringgold, and was ordered by General Osterhaus to advance rapidly over an open field, which was covered with shells, canister and bullets, like hail, to a few houses in front, from which they might drive off the artillery men of the enemy. This they accomplished in magnificent style, and gained the position, which they held, in spite of the murderous fire from the gorge in front and the hillside on the right.

General Osterhaus in his report of this battle, says:

"The Thirteenth Illinois remained, undauntedly keeping up a vehement fire. These struggles, during which so many deeds of bravery were exhibited, lasted from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., our infantry fighting against the combined forces of the enemy."

The artillery coming up, the rebels were soon driven from the gorge, and the victory won. But the glad shouts of tri-

umph which rent the air, fell unheeded upon the ear of the gallant Major Bushnell. He had given his life this day as a sacrifice for his country's honor, and a more patriotic or pure heart was never laid upon her altar. While assisting some of his men to place a railroad-tie in front for their protection, a musket ball came crashing through, and, striking him in the left temple, passed into the brain and killed him instantly.

Lieutenant Joseph Patterson, of Company B, Thirteenth Illinois, in a letter to his father, whose residence is near that of the late Major Bushnell, says: "We mourn exceedingly the death of our gallant Major, and sympathize deeply with his bereaved family. * * * * I feel deeply for Mrs. Bushnell and her little, fatherless children. It will tend to alleviate her distress to know that her husband fell, fighting in defense of his bleeding country. The Major was a courteous gentleman, a true patriot, and, as an officer, *unexcelled in the regiment.*"

—From "HEROES AND MARTYRS OF ILLINOIS."

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## CHAPLAIN JOSEPH C. MILLER.

Chaplain Joseph C. Miller, a Baptist clergyman of Amboy, Lee county, Illinois, joined the regiment and was mustered in as Chaplain at its organization, May 9, 1861. He died in May some nine or ten years ago and we can not get sufficient data to give a detailed account of his services, civil and military. He was a man of fine presence and fair ability, and loyal to his country. After the regiment was organized it remained in Camp Dement, at Dixon, Illinois, some four weeks as a camp of instruction. One of the exercises in daily routine in this early military life was that of attending religious service, and each morning at 9 o'clock the troops were massed, company front, at headquarters, and addressed by Chaplain Miller, the exercises closing by reading of the Scripture, prayer and singing the first, second, or third pieces "on the

card." A few pieces, such as "America," "The Star Spangled Banner," etc., had been printed and distributed among the men, and as there were many good singers in the regiment, the music was a striking feature of the services, which still linger in the memories of the remnant of the old Thirteenth as among the pleasant scenes of their army life.

Chaplain Miller accompanied the regiment to Caseyville, Illinois, June 16th, 1861, where it remained drilling and perfecting itself in the use of arms—company and battalion drill and discipline—until July 5th, 1861, when it crossed the Mississippi river, marched through St. Louis to Rolla, Missouri, where it remained until about February, 1862. The time at Rolla was spent in building fortifications and earthworks for the protection of the supplies at that depot, and in scouting and scouring the country in search of rebels and guerrillas that infested that region. The Chaplain remained on duty with the regiment until it left in February, 1862, via Springfield, Missouri, to join the army of General Curtis at Pea Ridge, Arkansas, but instead of going with the regiment he visited his old home at Amboy on leave of absence. He never reported to the regiment for duty after that date. During the latter part of the year 1861, and early part of 1862, many officers of the Union army had visited their homes and over-stayed the term granted in their leave of absence, and consequently were "absent without leave." Early in 1862 a general order was issued by the War Department ordering all such delinquents back, with commands to appear before a commission August 1st, 1862, and show cause why they should not be mustered out for violation of orders, and for the proper discipline of the army. Chaplain Miller was not able to show good and sufficient reason for his failure to return to his duties with the regiment, and so was discharged from the service September 14th, 1863.

H. T. NOBLE.

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF CHAPLAIN ARNOLD T. NEEDHAM.

I was born in the Island of Guernsey, a British possession near the coast of France, August 14th, 1838.

My father was an English merchant, keeping a shoe store, and largely interested in shipping.

When I was between thirteen and fourteen years of age, my father emigrated to America, settling in Chicago, Illinois, in May 1852.

Nearly ten years had passed, and a crisis was approaching. I had cast my first vote, and it had been for Abraham Lincoln, and with that vote I was ready, if need be, to give my life.

Quick as news came to Chicago that Fort Sumter had been fired upon, I went to the first recruiting station and enlisted. My father had died about a year previous, and my mother reminded me that I was her oldest boy; she asked me if I was convinced that I ought to go, and had I prayed over the matter; when I answered in the affirmative, she continued, "Then go my boy, but be sure you are not wounded in the back." These words of my mother I remembered when our forces were repulsed on the battle-field of Chickasaw Bayou, and when an opportunity was offered to retreat, I still continued firing, until too late to retire, and hence was surrounded and captured.

Our regiment had the honor of being mustered in as the first regiment from the State, for three years. Also the additional honor of being the first to cross the Mississippi river.

As soon as my company (Company D), was organized, I was made a corporal, and passed through the different gradations, until I became Third Sergeant. Having been called upon occasionally to officiate for our first chaplain, the Reverened Mr. Miller, a Baptist minister, I was early recognized as at least a candidate for the ministry. Some of the privates in my company seemed to imagine that the profession of religion, and especially candidacy for the ministry, would render an in-

dividual very submissive ; and therefore one day when on the march, some of them entered into a conspiracy to test my spirit. That morning when the company was formed preparatory to marching, the captain ordered, "Sergeants to the front;" when in the front we were lectured as file-closers, to allow no man to break ranks during the march, assuring us that every sergeant would be held responsible for his portion of the platoon. After we had been marching a few miles, I noticed some of the men in my section of the platoon whispering, when, suddenly, one of these men stepped out of the ranks in front of me. At first I simply called the offender by name, and reminded him of what the captain had said. His response was, "Who cares?" I called to him the second time to get into the ranks, but he responded, "I won't go back, and you can't make me." Judging from his weight and that of his fellow conspirators, it was very evident that I would be greatly worsted in a hand-to-hand contest. I knew I was no match for him, but he had insulted my office, as well as myself; he was a rebel against rightful authority, as truly as the men we were fighting ; and I would as lief die as submit to have my authority despised, and my sense of justice outraged. I flew at him like a panther, and slung him back into the ranks ; as he staggered among the men, two or three tripped and fell, and now three or four mouths were belching at me their anathemas. They threatened to thrash me when they got into camp at night. I turned to them, now thoroughly roused, and said, "I shall be in camp to-night to stack arms with the company, and you can do to me just what you see fit ; but you shall not trample on my rights, nor despise a sergeant's authority while I wear these chevrons. I'll die in defense of my rights, and for the respect due to the office before I will submit." I meant it in every fiber of my being, and these men seemed so to understand it, for, though I stood beside them that night when we had stacked arms and had broken ranks, they were silent, and never lifted a hand against me. From that time forth no man in my company

was disposed to trample upon my rights, and taunt me with being a preacher.

Many other petty persecutions to which I had been subjected, now ceased ; and I think I had the respect of all my company, and they certainly had my best wishes.

After my imprisonment in Vicksburg and Jackson, Mississippi, while still a paroled prisoner and visiting friends in Chicago, I received a petition—signed by all the officers of the regiment, except one, asking me to take measures for ordination, and to accept the chaplaincy. I consulted Dr. T. M. Eddy, editor of the *Northwestern Christian Advocate*, who was a personal friend, and had known me from my boyhood. He procured me ordination in the Congregational church, because our church had not yet given its bishops powers of dispensation to ordain young men for special work, without the stipulated time, and conference action. Returning to my regiment with my commission as chaplain, I was not permitted to mess with the men as I had done, but required to board with the officers.

For nearly three months I served as chaplain before I could be mustered in, and then, at the risk of being captured, I made my way back from the front to Iuka, Mississippi, where I found a mustering officer.

By the officers and men of the Thirteenth, I must say, I was ever treated with the greatest respect, and shall always hold them in high esteem.

On the eve of the battle of Tuscumbia, Colonel Gorgas and his Adjutant were speaking of the great need of some one to take charge of the litter-corps ; I proffered my services and was at once accepted, and from that time forward I superintended the removing of the wounded from the field.

I have the satisfaction of knowing that from henceforth more of the Thirteenth men were brought in for the surgeon's care during action than of any other regiment. Some of my litter-men were shot down while carrying off the wounded, and as they fell, I took their place.

I did my praying while carrying the wounded, and my exhortations were mixed with the giving of medicine. I look back upon those busy and exciting scenes, and thank God I was able to serve a cause I loved so much, under circumstances that showed how useful such services might be to dying men.

I recall one circumstance that occurred just after the battle of Ringgold Gap, that affected me very deeply. I was anxious to know how many of the men of my old company were left after the battle. I found the camp about the time of reveille. The men had fallen in for roll-call. I looked a moment at the feeble remnant, and my heart was full. As I drew near, one of my former messmates rushed from the ranks and seizing my hand in both of his, looked up into my face and said, "Chaplain, oh, I am so glad you were not hit." Another threw his arms around me and said, "Chaplain, you picked up the boys as fast as they were hit; God bless you." At the call from the Orderly Sergeant, the men returned to the ranks, and roll-call was resumed. Frequently the response would be "wounded" or "killed." At last, just as the order was given, "break ranks," a soldier came up the street bandaged about the head and arm. His companion seeing him, rushed up to him and throwing his arms about him, fell upon his neck, and amid his sobs said, "Joe, I thought you were dead." It is astonishing how a soldier's feelings are wrought up after battle. He weeps like a woman and sobs like a child, with every incident that appeals to his feelings.

After leaving the service, I entered the Rock River conference, of the Methodist Episcopal church, and preached at the following places in Illinois: Sand Lake, Geneva, St. Paul's Chicago, Benton, Wheaton, Dunton, Sandwich, Mt. Morris and Morrison. From Morrison I came to California, and finished out the conference year at the First M. E. Church, Oakland.

I have filled the following appointments in California, Grace church, San Francisco, Stockton, Almeda, and now, am at Sixth Street church, Sacramento.

I have been asked since in California, to allow my name to be put on the Republican ticket, for city superintendent of public schools, but have refused on the ground, that as a minister, I must be free to speak on all questions, irrespective of party limitations. Though I have been radically a Republican, I have loved my country more than party, truth and righteousness more dearly than earthly ties, and my God supremely.

To the surviving members of the Thirteenth, I send a chaplain's loving benediction, and trust that, when the last section of veterans "break ranks" on earth, it may be to meet in a grand reunion in heaven.

A. T. NEEDHAM.

[NOTE.—As this goes to press, Chaplain Needham is a Presiding Elder in California.—HISTORIAN.]

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## QUARTERMASTER HENDERSON.

William Coleman Henderson was born at Pequea, Salisbury Township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, June 22d, 1827.

His father was Thomas G. Henderson, whose ancestors came from England at an early date and were among the first settlers of Pequea Valley. He was educated at Litz, Lancaster county, and at West Chester and also with the Rev. Dr. Trinlow. In 1844 he entered the office of Grant and Barton in New York city, and remained with them four years.

Returning to his home, he engaged in farming which he carried on until the fall of 1859. May 1st, 1851 he was appointed as one of the staff of Gov. William F. Johnston of Pennsylvania. In the fall of 1859 he sold his farm in Lancaster county, and in the spring following, moved to Illinois, where he purchased a farm near Sterling, Whiteside county, and again engaged in farming. In April, 1861, he enlisted in Company B, and, at the organization of the regiment, was appointed by Colonel Wyman, and was commissioned as first lieutenant, May 1, 1861.

He remained on duty with his regiment with the exception of details of special duty until July 28th, 1863, at which time he sent in his resignation, which was accepted on account of disability occasioned by disease which was contracted while in the service.

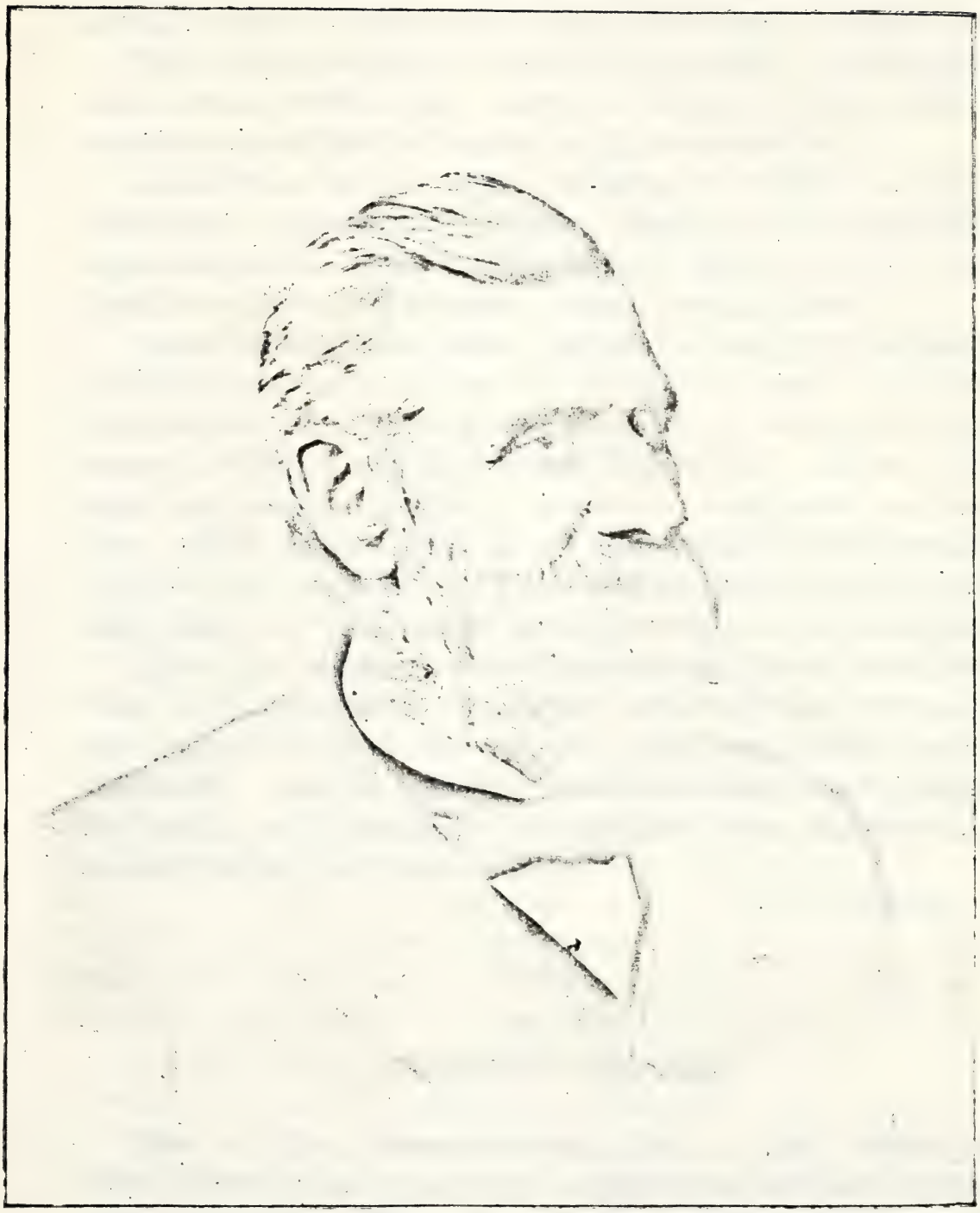
In 1865, owing to continued ill health, he sold his farm in Illinois and returned to his old home, where he has since resided with the exception of a few years which were spent in Colorado.

He has been one of the auditors of accounts in Salisbury Township for the past twelve years.

Quartermaster Henderson has been twice married, his first wife having died in 1867. He has two sons living, both in the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

He is, perhaps, better remembered by the boys of the regiment by the name of "Jake Sightsinger," than by his real name. He gave himself this cognomen and it has stuck to him ever since. In 1862, when the regiment was on the march to Pea Ridge and about crossing the State line between Missouri and Arkansas, he told the colonel that he had always hoped the duties of the service would never call him into Arkansas, for he was prejudiced against that State. He said that when living in Pennsylvania in his younger days, whenever a person committed a mean act or crime, he invariably escaped to Arkansas, and the meanest man he ever knew in his neighborhood was named "Jake Sightsinger." And so when he was forced to stay in that State, Arkansas, he wanted to be called and known as Jake Sightsinger. And the men of the regiment were too gallant not to comply with his request. He said that when he left the State he intended to resume his true name, but this was not to be with the members of the Thirteenth.

When on the march with the regiment from Pea Ridge through the desolate and impoverished country inhabited mostly by a poor class of white people, without many evidences of civilization, living mostly in huts and cabins, the country infested with guerrilla bands and bush-whackers, the



Col. HENRY T. NOBLE.

Company A.

means of supylying our army with food and clothing cut off, the mail intercepted, and without letters from home, this march, lasting for more than three months was a dreary one.

The troops seemed to feel the necessity of instituting every means within their power of doing all they could to entertain and make the burden as light as possible.

In addition to the regular foraging to supply the army, they held concerts, court trials, theatrical entertainments, negro minstrelsy, horse races and cock fights, in short, anything for a pastime whenever a leisure hour occurred.

Quartermaster Henderson recruited a menagerie which he exhibited from time to time in a dilapidated tent. It is true, his collection was not very extensive, but it was the best the country afforded. He had striped legged little mules, goats, dogs, cats, snakes, squirrels, tarantulas, centipedes, one raccoon, which he described as a "most amoozin' little cuss!" and last, but not least, at Batesville, he added Burr's whistling darky boy that would have been the envy of a Barnum.

Often the regiment would be startled by the stentorian voice of Quartermaster Henderson exhorting and entreating the soldiers to come and visit his great and glorious entertainments. And in this way added his mite toward keeping the minds and thoughts of the soldiers from the hardships through which they were to pass.

H. T. NOBLE.

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## HENRY T. NOBLE.

Born at Otis, Massachusetts, May 3, 1829. Moved to Dixon, Illinois, spring of 1851, engaging in the land business and real estate. Entered service as private, Company A, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry April 17, 1861; elected First Lieutenant of Company April 21, 1861; commissioned Captain May 24, 1861; Regiment organized at Dixon, Illinois, and mustered into United States Service for three years May

24, 1861, by Capt. John Pope, U. S. Army, being the first regiment mustered into service from Illinois; ordered to Caseyville, Illinois, June 16; moved to Rolla Missouri, July 6, the first regiment to cross the Mississippi river, and moved into hostile Missouri, attached to Fremont's army; went to Department of the Ohio July to October, 1861; district of Rolla, Department of Missouri, January, 1862; unassigned Army of Southwest Missouri, Department of Missouri to March, 1862; Fifteenth Brigade Second Division Army of Southwest Missouri, Department of Missouri, to July, 1862, district of East Arkansas, Department of Missouri to December, 1862.

NOW THE SERVICE.

Duty at Rolla, guarding terminus of Southwestern Pacific Railroad and chasing guerrilla bands until October, 1861; moved to Springfield, Missouri, to join Freemont's army October 10 to 18; action at Wet Glaize, Missouri, October 13, and Lynn Creek October 15; returned to Rolla November 10, on duty there until March 6, 1862; advance on action of Salem December 3, 1861; ordered to join Curtis March 6, 1862; marched to Helena, Arkansas, April 8 to July 14, and on duty there until December; detached from regiment and assigned to duty as Acting Assistant Quartermaster, staff General W. A. Gorman, commanding district East Arkansas Department of the Tennessee December, 1862 to February, 1863 and on staff of Gen. L. F. Ross commanding Thirteenth Division of Thirteenth Corps Army of Tennessee, February 8, 1863; operating against Fort Pemberton, Greenwood March 11 to April 5; received honorable mention from General Ross in his report of the expedition; rejoined regiment at Milliken's Bend, Louisiana, April 18, 1863, and detached as Acting Aide-de-camp to Gen. P. J. Osterhaus, commanding Ninth Division Thirteenth Corps Army of the Tennessee until July; Vicksburg campaign April 25 to July 4, 1863; movement to Bruinsburg, and turning Grand Gulf April 25 to 30; battle Fort Gibson,

Mississippi, May 1 to 14, Mile Creek May 12, arrived at Raymond evening of May 12 ; battle of Champion Hills May 16, Big Black river May 16 ; siege of Vicksburg May 18 to July 4 ; assaults on Vicksburg May 19 and 22 ; surrender of Vicksburg May 24 ; appointed and commissioned by President, Captain and Acting Quartermaster of United States Volunteers July 8, 1863 ; duty at Helena, St. Charles and Duval's Bluff, Arkansas district East Arkansas, staffs Gen. B. M. Prentice July and August, 1863 ; M. Montgomery, August and September, 1863 ; Gen. N. B. Buford, September 1863 to January 1864 ; Franz Salamon, Commanding Third Division Seventh Corps Department of Arkansas to May 1864 and First Division Seventh Corps to August 1864 in charge of all river transportation at Helena, Arkansas June 1, to November 1864 ; duty at mouth of White river February, 1865 ; assigned duty at Little Rock as Acting Chief Quartermaster Department of Arkansas March, 1865 ; brevetted Major United States Volunteers March 13, 1865, brevetted Colonel United States Volunteers March 13, 1865, for efficient and meritorious service during the war, Colonel by assignment and Chief Quartermaster Department of Arkansas, staffs of J. J. Reynolds and Gen. E. O. C. Ord at Little Rock, Arkansas, June 16, 1865 to October 5, 1866 ; mustered out October 5, 1866, and honorably discharged from service. Commended by Quartermaster General Meigs in official communication dated August 9, 1864, as follows : " You have not only performed the duty of Quartermaster to my entire satisfaction, and have the confidence and esteem of all who know you, because of your integrity and efficiency, and this is the best evidence of your patriotism and your devoted loyalty," commended in inspection report of Colonel J. V. Crittenden, December 19, 1864, for the excellent order in which all books, papers, cash and other accounts of his department are kept ; also for the high standing which all who know him as a man of intelligence and integrity and capable of filling with credit any or all positions in the Quartermaster's Department commended, by E. O. C. Ord in orders relieving him for muster out

October 1866 for long, meritorious and faithful service for nearly five and a half years. After returning home he was employed in the Plow Manufacturing business at Dixon, Illinois, retiring from active business, January, 1890, and enjoying the fortune that he had labored so hard to accumulate devoting his time to the interests of the city and much of the prosperity now enjoyed by the city is due to his personal efforts and liberality. He was striken with pneumonia April 13th, 1891, and died April 15th, aged sixty-three years.

## CHARLES A. THOMPSON.

First Assistant Surgeon, Chas. A. Thompson, was born in Sandusky county, Ohio, in 1824, where he spent his early boyhood days. At the age of ten years, with his parents, he removed to the State of Michigan, where he resided until after he graduated in the medical profession.

He attended the common schools, of which Michigan had an excellent system, until he was grown to manhood, when he entered the White Pigeon Branch of the Michigan University and studied medicine.

He afterward attended the Indiana Medical College, graduating in 1849, and has practiced his profession ever since, and is now located at Jefferson City, Mo.

He went into the army in June, 1861, as acting surgeon of Twenty-fifth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and served in that capacity until September, 1861, and from September to December of same year, he served in the general hospital.

He was appointed First assistant surgeon of the Thirteenth Illlinois Volunteer Infantry, December 18, 1862, his residence at that time being Urbana, Ill. Here he served until mustered out June 18, 1864.

September 7, 1864, he was appointed surgeon of the Ninetieth Illinois Volunteer Regiment, and served with distinction until the muster out of the regiment June 6, 1865, making more than four years of actual service.

When the war clouds of 1861 burst, he was among the first to give up the comforts of home and rally to the national Standard. Here was a wide field opened before him where he could best discharge his services as a patriot. He remained in the service until the war clouds had rolled away and peace had been restored to the country.

His skill in surgery was acknowledged, and he won not only professional laurels, but the hearts of all the old soldiers who knew him, by whom he will ever be kindly remembered

H. T. NOBLE.

# HISTORY AND ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

## COMPANY A.

COMPANY A was recruited at Dixon, Illinois, in April, 1861. The flag of the Union was fired upon at Fort Sumter on the morning of April 14th, 1861. President Lincoln's proclamation calling for seventy-five thousand militia of the several States to execute the laws and maintain the National Union was dated April 15th, 1861. The quota that Illinois was to furnish of this number being six regiments, or about six thousand men. On the same date Governor Yates issued his proclamation, convening the General Assembly of Illinois, on the 23rd of April, 1861, for the purpose of enacting laws for the more perfect organization of the militia of the State, and to render the necessary assistance to the government in enforcing the laws and protecting the rights of the people of the nation.

On the 16th of April the governor issued orders for the organization of six regiments of volunteer militia, and fixed the place of rendezvous at Springfield, and for each company or regiment to report there at the earliest possible period, and that the companies should be received in the order in which their services were offered. On the evening of April 16th, a mass meeting of the citizens of Dixon was held at the Court House. Patriotic speeches were made by the citizens, amid

wild enthusiasm, and several names were enrolled of those who were ready to offer their services to the government, and within twenty-four hours, fully one hundred had signed the roll, and on the 19th A. B. Gorgas was elected as captain, he having previously had some military experience as colonel of a Minnesota regiment of militia, Henry T. Noble was elected First-Lieutenant and Henry D. Dement, Second-Lieutenant, and the tender made to the governor of this company, for service as part of the six regiments.

After the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, no one, not a participant in the stirring scenes of 1861, can imagine the feelings of mortification, chagrin and regret, felt by the members of this company, and when they were informed that our number in the list of companies was sixty-four and that sixty companies, the number required for the six regiments, had been accepted, fearing that seventy-five thousand would be all that the governor would need to restore peace, suppress the outbreak and redress wrongs, the rosy vision of a soldier's life, the heroic deeds performed for our country, the return to a grateful people from the field of battle crowned with honor and glory, which had filled the heart of every one of this little band, was changed to disappointment and almost to despair. How little we knew then of the gigantic struggle before us, which was to continue for years, and bring sorrow and mourning to hundreds of thousands of souls. But, "Hope, the anchor of the soul," takes the place of despair, and possibly when the legislature met on the 23rd, provision might be made and more soldiers be required, and so it was decided to send a delegate to Springfield, and Henry T. Noble was delegated to proceed to Springfield in their behalf. The loyalty of Illinois was not then what it is now, and there was doubt whether that body would enact laws to increase the militia of the State. Action was deferred until the Hon. Stephen A. Douglas arrived, about the 25th, and made his famous Union speech before the Legislature, the effect of which forever settled the question of the loyalty of the State. The Legislature enacted what is

LIEUT. HENRY D. DEMENT.

Company A.

known as the Tenth Regiment Bill. This second district was made up of the counties of Cook, Dupage, Kane, DeKalb, Lee, Whiteside and Rock Island.

Col. J. B. Wyman was in the Adjutant-General's office at Springfield at date of passage of this law, May 2d. Colonel Wyman, the member of the Legislature and Henry T. Noble agreed upon the companies which were to compose the regiment from this district, and Colonel Wyman tendered the regiment to the Governor at the very hour the bill passed the Senate. The regiment was ordered to rendezvous at Dixon May 9th, and at once elected officers, and was mustered into the State service by Col. John E. Smith, aid-de-camp to Governor Yates, and into the United States service May 24th, 1861, by Capt. John Pope, and the company from Dixon was designated Company A. This company was made up of the best class of young men of Dixon, and among its members were two doctors, seven lawyers and thirty-nine who had taught school, and from its ranks eleven were promoted and received commissions in other regiments. At the organization of the regiment, Captain Gorgas was promoted to Major, Henry T. Noble to Captain, Henry D. Dement to First-Lieutenant and Benj. H. Gilman to Second-Lieutenant.

## ROSTER.

### CAPTAINS.

*Adam B. Gorgas,*
Dixon, promoted to lieutenant-colonel. Present address, Crookstown, Minn.

*Henry T. Noble,*
Dixon, promoted July 31, 1863.

*A. Judson Pinkham,*
Dixon, mustered in, December 7, 1863; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Present address, Ketchum, Idaho.

### FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.

*Henry T. Noble,*
Dixon, mustered in, May 24, 1861; promoted.

*Henry D. Dement,*
Dixon, resigned August 1, 1863. Present address, Joliet, Ill.

*Mark M. Evans*,
Dixon, mustered in, September, 18, 1863; mustered out, June 18, 1864.

SECOND-LIEUTENANTS.

*Henry D. Dement*,
Dixon, mustered in, May 24, 1861; promoted May 24, 2861. Present address, Joliet, Ill.

*Benjamin Gilman*,
Dixon, resigned October 1, 1861.

*George L. Acken*,
Dixon, mustered in, May 24, 1862; died April 12, 1863.

*A. Judson Pinkham*,
Dixon, mustered in, August 4, 1863; promoted. Present address, Ketchum, Idaho.

FIRST-SERGEANT.

*George L. Acken*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted second-lieutenant March 1, 1862.

SERGEANTS.

*Adoniram J. Pinkham*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted to second-lieutenant June 11, 1863. Present address, Ketcham, Idaho.

*Harry Van Houton*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged November 30, 1863, to accept command as major of the Third Arkansas Cavalry.

*Coridon L. Heath*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged November 9, 1862; disability.

*Samuel Uhl*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; died December 5, 1863, on furlough.

CORPORALS.

*Alexander Pitts*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted sergeant, first-sergeant, reduced sergeant; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Edwin A. Snow*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted sergeant; discharged April 27, 1862; disability. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*Dwight Heaton*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*James M. Shaw*,
Lee Center, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged February 28, 1863; disability,

*Henry H. Palmer*,
Grand Detour, mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted sergeant; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Lowell, Mich.

*Martin C. Auld*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 2861; transferred to Bowen's cavalry (now Tenth Missouri) August 1, 1861.

*Henry M. Dumphery*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged March 17, 1863, to accept position as hospital steward. Present address, St. Louis, Mo.

*Richard B. Young*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged October 10, 1861; disability.

PRIVATES.

*Cyrline B. Ayers*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged March 19, 1863.

*Henry A. Anderson*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal.

*Martin Abels*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal.

*Palmer Atkins*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Springfield, Ill.

*DeGras W. Britton*,
Paw Paw, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged August 24, 1861; disability. Age 23.

*Charles A. Becker*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; died of wounds received near Vicksburg, December 28, 1862.

*Charles Boucher*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Invalid corps, September 1, 1863.

*Samuel Boyer*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*James H. Boyd*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 19, 1861.

*Dennison Brandon*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; veteran, transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry; age, 21. Present address, Valley Falls, Kan.

*John H. Brubaker*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1861; first sergeant. Present address, Anthony, Kan.

*James Brennan*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; killed at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862, age 28.

*Horace W. Beal*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged April 12, 1863; disability.

*Martin Blair*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*Charles A. Benjamin*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*George Bass*,
Ogle Station, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 8, 1863, disability.

*Amos P. Curry*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Bowen's battalion cavalry (now Tenth Missouri cavalry) August 10, 1861. Present address, Spokane Falls, Mont.

*William H. Casterline*,
Lane Station, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 1863, disability. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*Amzi Crane*,
Grand Detour, mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Invalid Corps September 1, 1863.

*John D. Crabtree*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Bowen's Battalion cavalry October 1, 1861. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*Zebulon Crane*,
Grand Detour, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, What Cheer, Iowa.

*Jonathan H. Crabtree*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted corporal. Present address, Rogers, Ark.

*William H. Cheeseman*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged February 17, 1864; disability.

*Osborne Cheney*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; died March 21, 1864; born in Illinois; age 20. Present address, Woodville, Ala.

*James E. Covell*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*William Coffey*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*Henry A. Davlin*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; in general hospital, Memphis. Present address, Plankington, S, D.

*Arthur J. Driver*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to invalid corps September 1, 1863. Present address, Sycamore, Ill.

*George F. Dunwiddie*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Mark Evans*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; promoted to first-lieutenant.

*Henry W. Glassey*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to invalid corps February 1, 1863.

*Charles J. Goble*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; died from wounds received at Black River Bridge, August 17, 1863 ; age 20.

*William H. Griffin*,
Mustered in May 24, 1861.

*Lewis Greogor*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; drowned July 7, 1862.

*John H. Gilgan*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; in general hospital, Memphis.

*Milton Giles*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Olympia, Wash.

*Austin Gallup*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Robert Hadley*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Kanopolis, Kan.

*LeRoy Hallowell*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John Hamil*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Sumner, Iowa.

*Orville Hamilton*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to Invalid Corps September 1, 1863.

*James A. Hill*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged December 23, 1861 ; disability.

*John A. D. Heaton*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to non-commissioned staff November 20, 1863, as drum major. Present address, Elsmore, Cal.

*Edward M. Heaton*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged February 14, 1863 ; wounds. Present address, York, Neb.

*George W. Harkness*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24. 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Clinton D. Harrison*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; died November 11, 1862, at Benton Barracks.

*William Irwin*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864, as sergeant.

*Albert Kelly*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Chicago, Ill.

*Mark W. Link*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1661 ; died September 16, 1863, at St. Louis of congestion of the brain.

*David H. Law*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to non-commissioned staff, May 24, 1861, as hospital steward.

*William M. Mann*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Joseph R. Morrill*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*George F. Mann*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24. 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Sterling, Ill.

*Henry Mosely*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*William H. Mead*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged December 23, 1861 : disability. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*John Oakley*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged April 5, 1863 ; disability. Present address, Shubert, Neb.

*Benjamin F. Pratt*,
Lee Center, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Oscar H. Philbrick*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24. 1861 ; died August 14, 1863, at Vicksburg, of chronic diarrhœa, age 29.

*Charles W. Reynolds*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 8, 1865. Present address, Salt Lake City, Utah.

*Ed. V. E. Remington*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1862 ; veteran transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, age 21.

*Milton Santee*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1862; transferred to to Bowen's Battalion cavalry, October 1, 1861. Present address, San Diego, Cal.

*Rollin H. Stearns*,
Lee Center, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; died January 1, 1864, at Benton Barracks, Mo.

*Egbert D. Shaw*,
Lee Center, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged February 24, 1863; disability. Present address, Shaw Sta., Lee Co., Ill.

*Thomas H. Smurr*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Elkhart, Ind.

*Charles H. Sutton*,
Mustered in May 24, 1861.

*Cyrus Peckards Smith*,
Paw Paw, mustered in May 24, 1861. Present address, Parker's Prairie, Minn.

*Charles W. Snyder*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to Forty-ninth United States, colored infantry, sergeant-major. Present address, Red Oak, Iowa.

*Jedediah Shaw*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal. Present address, Washington, D. C.

*Norman P. Sterling*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Wesington, S. D.

*David N. Slearry*,
Dixon, mustered in, May 24, 1861 ; veteran, transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Andrew Voorhees*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; in general hospital at St. Louis. Present address, Elmira, N. Y.

*George W. Wells*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged September 1, 1861 ; disability.

*Joshua W. Wood*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Jacob R. Wolverton*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged December 23, 1862 ; disability.

*Hugh Wilson*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted September 20, 1861.

*Martin H. Williams*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Bowen's battalion cavalry, October 1, 1861.

*Charles A. Williams*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Bowen's battalion cavalry, October 1, 1861.

*William H. Woodyatt*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 20, 1863; disability. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*Patrick Walsh*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; veteran, transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*John M. Welty*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 1861, 1864. Present address, Washington, D. C.

VETERANS.

*Lyman M. Cole*,
Dixon, mustered in January 29, 1864; corporal, transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, age 23. Present address, Geneva, Ohio.

*Dennison Brandon*,
Dixon, mustered in January 29, 1864; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Present address, Valley Falls, Kan.

*Joseph S. Potter*,
Dixon, mustered in January 29, 1864; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, age 24.

*E. V. E. Remington*,
Dixon, mustered in January 29, 1864; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

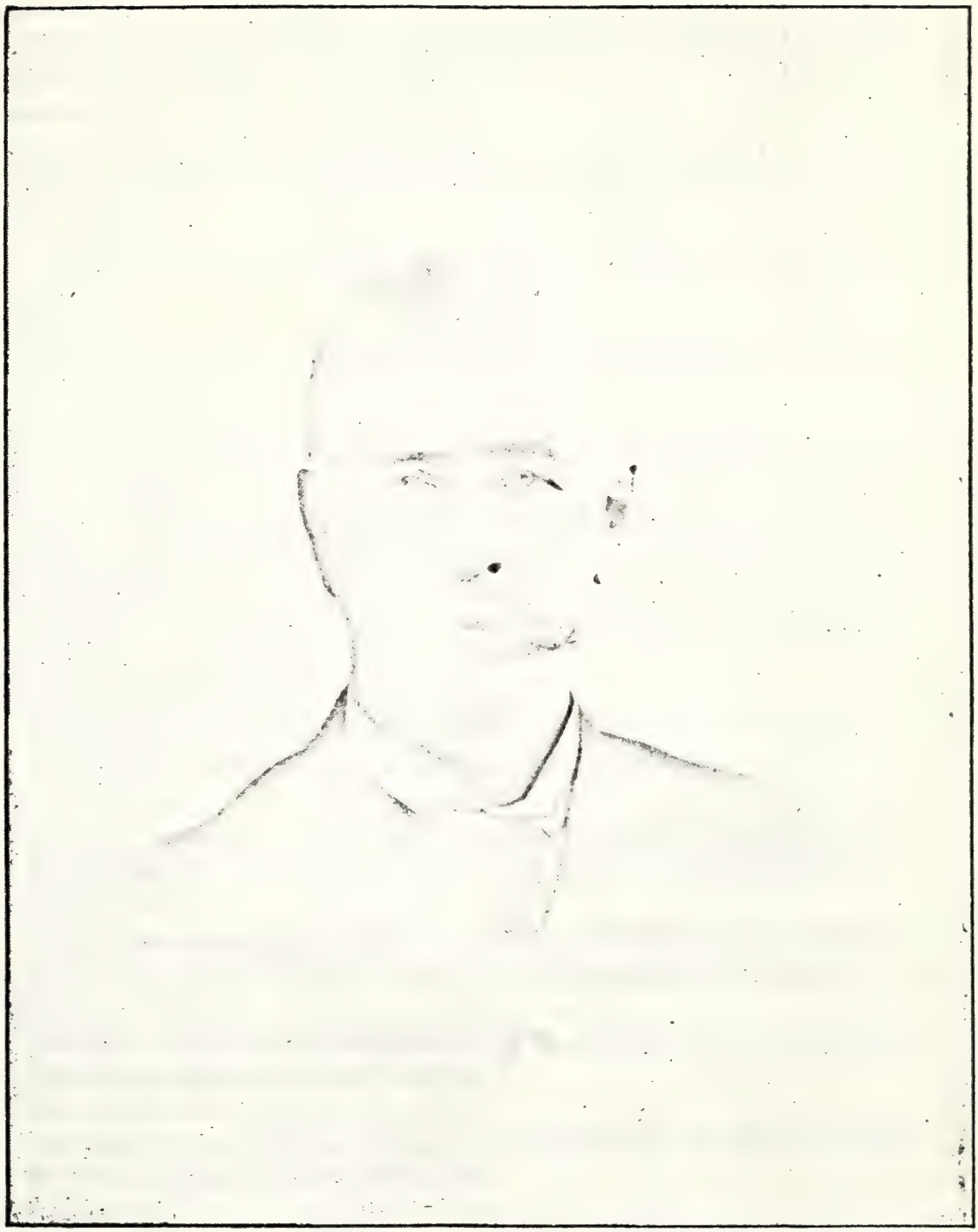
*David N. Stary*,
Dixon, mustered in January 29, 1864; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, age 23. Present address, St. Louis, Mo.

*Patrick Walsh*,
Dixon, mustered in January 29, 1864; tranferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, age 26.

RECRUITS.

*George D. Burton*,
Dixon, mustered in June 1, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Seth D. W. C. Britton*,
Paw Paw, mustered in August 24, 1861; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.



CHAS. H. NOBLE.

Company A.

*William Cook*,
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged December 23, 1861 ; disability.

*James E. Edson*,
Dixon, mustered in March 1, 1862, transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry ; mustered out February 28, 1865, age 25.

*Sherman A. Griswold*,
Lee Center, mustered in July 10, 1861 ; discharged December 17, 1863 ; promoted to second-lieutenant in Eleventh Missouri cavalry.

*Norman Gaylord*,
Canton, mustered in March 26, 1864 ; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 27.

*Joseph Hill*,
Dixon, mustered in September 15, 1861 ; died November 15, 1863, at Paduca, age 18.

*Seth J. Heaton*,
Dixon, mustered in September 15, 1861 ; died December 5, 1861,

*John W. King*,
Dixon, mustered in August 15, 1862 ; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry. Present address, Dixon, Ill. Age 28.

*Peter Jr. LaForge*,
Franklin, mustered in June 1, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Bronco, Cal.

*William G. McGinnis*,
Dixon, mustered in September 15, 1861 ; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 24. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*Patrick McKever*,
Dixon, mustered in November 18, 1863 ; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 28. Present address, Watseka, Ill.

*Charles H. Noble*,
Dixon, mustered in September 15, 1861 ; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 18. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*William A. Palmer*,
Chicago, mustered in December 21, 1863 ; trrnsferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 28.

*Charles F. Sawyer*,
Lee Center, mustered in, June 1, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Bunker Hill, Kan.

*John Schwabe*,
Dixon, mustered in February 4, 1864 ; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 25.

*Jacob Spencer*,
Canton, mustered in March 26, 1864 ; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 36.

*Oscar A. Webb,*
Dixon, mustered in September 15, 1861 ; transferred to company I. Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 17. Present address, Dixon, Ill.

*Hobart P. Wicks,*
Dixon, mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred as principal musician, 1861, to non-commissioned staff. Present address, St. Louis, Mo.

*Edward White,*
China, mustered in December 30, 1863 ; transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry, age 28.

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## COMPANY B.

Fort Sumter was fired upon by the rebels at Charleston, S. C., on Friday, April 12th, 1861. On Tuesday, April 16th, W. H. H. Hagey and Prince J. King, two young men who afterwards joined Company B, issued a call for a war meeting in Sterling and procured a hall for that purpose. Interest was at once aroused and on Saturday evening, the 20th, there was a meeting in Wallace Hall to organize a company and elect officers. Over fifty men signed the roll, when the following were elected as officers : Captain, D. R. Bushnell. The contest for First-Lieutenant was between Cooper Berry and G. P. Brown. As Brown was not known to many of the boys the choice fell upon Berry, but with some misgivings. W. M. Kilgour was elected Second-Lieutenant, afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel in the Seventy-fifth Illinois. Old Captain Beatie, who had been in the Mexican War, was chosen Drill Master. All the military spirit in him took fire, and he could hardly get the consent of his mind not to rush in with the boys. When the company was about to leave Sterling they voted thanks and a fine cane to the old man. It broke him all up.

Captain Bushnell was sent to Springfield to offer our company for service, but the rush was so great, that he failed to get us into the six regiments called for three months. But we were accepted for thirty days State service, subject to the call for United States service. Young men came from Como, Erie and other places, making in all about ninety men. The

drill went on each day on the commons and in the evening in the hall. The citizens proposed to send the company out in good shape and at once sent for blankets and material for uniforms. These were secured, and many hands put at work to have the suits made up in short order. The work was all done when the order came to go into camp at Dixon. In fine rig and fine spirits the company left Sterling, Thursday, at 2 p. m., May 9th, 1861. Having left the train, a march of a mile brought them to the Fair Grounds, East of the town, which was to be the place of encampment. But one company was on the ground when we arrived, yet ere night, the ten companies that were to form the regiment had all arrived. No provision having been made on the ground to feed the men, the officers of our company took the men to the Nachusa House for supper. Returning to camp, we were quartered in the Fair Grounds buildings. Before morning, were awakened by a heavy rain that found its way through the roof, much to our discomfort.

The next morning brought plenty to eat, and an assignment to some of the duties incident to the camp life. The life that was to bring us all into serious experience, and to be the last of earthly life to so many. General Dennio, just from Washington, addressed us in a most patriotic strain. An election for regimental officers was held which resulted in the choice of J. B. Wyman for Colonel; B. F. Parks for Lieutenant-Colonel and A. B. Gorgas for Major.

The Company was now a part of the larger organization and much of its history was the history of the regiment. On the 14th of May the Company was honored by about one hundred friends from the vicinity of Sterling and of course feasted and fed in fine style. On the 15th Rev. Miller, a Baptist minister, from Amboy arrived as chaplain for the regiment and held his first religious service with us. In the evening Company B was detailed to draw out and fire the cannon, and as this was the first time it was done, it was accounted an honor. By the 19th, the company had become satisfied that Cooper Berry was not acceptable as First-Lieutenant, and they asked him

to vacate. He did so, when Sergeant G. P. Brown was elected to the position. A few days later Cooper Berry was shot and killed by one of the guards. The company received its first guns on the 23rd. Three recruits joined the company on the 24th. Captain John Pope arrived to muster the regiment into the United States service for three years or during the war. It was carried on amid great dissatisfaction. Most of the men were mustered, but some from each Company, except Company I, including several from Sterling backed out. The regiment was now fairly started on its career as soldiers for fun, work, hardships, strife, and, to many, death. Of all the companies in the regiment, the Sterling company came through the three years with the least loss, though she ever was in her place to do her whole duty. Of the one hundred and four men who enlisted, ninety were living when the three years were ended.

ROSTER.

*Mathew R. Adams,*

Enlisted at Sterling; at organization as sergeant promoted to first-sergeant, mustered out June 18, 1864. Had been a farmer and deputy-sheriff of Whiteside county. Present address, Rock Falls, Illinois.

*Albert W. Adams,*

Mustered May 24, 1861, at Dixon, Illinois. Transferred to invalid corps. Mustered out. Prosperous farmer. Present address Almond, Wisconsin.

*Richard Arey, jr.,*

Enlisted at Sterling. Mustered in at Dixon May 18, 1861. Served well. Mustered out June 18, 1864. Has lived in Rock Falls, Illinois, and Tennesee. Machinist. Present address, Rock Falls, Illinois.

*James C. Arey,*

Born in Massachusetts February 9, 1837. Came from Sterling, and mustered in June 7, 1861. Taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862. Served well. Mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address Rock Falls, Illinois.

*John Aument,*

Sterling, Illinois. Mustered in May 24, 1861. Mustered out June 18, 1864. Business, wagon maker. Present address, Sterling, Illinois.

*Adam C. Anderson,*

Enlisted from Sterling June 13, 1861. Mustered out June 18, 1864. Died at Davenport, Iowa, in 1871.

*Douglas R. Bushnell,*

Came from Sterling. Captain at organization; promoted to major December 29, 1862. Instantly killed by a bullet through his brain, November 27, at Ringgold, Georgia. Buried at Sterling. A fine soldier.

*George P. Brown,*

From Fulton. Mustered as sergeant; promoted to first-lieutenant; to captain December 29, 1862. Served on staff of General Carr. Mustered out June 18, 1864. Address Sterling, Illinois.

*N. Cooper Berry,*

Elected to the position of first-lieutenant at the organization of the company in Sterling. For reasons, another was commissioned, and Mr. Berry assigned to the position of sergeant-major. On the night of June 12, he was killed by a guard. Buried at Sterling.

*Gideon Bowers,*

From Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861, as sergeant; wounded December 29, 1862; died in hospital February 1, 1863. Buried at Sterling.

*John Byers,*

Empire; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted corporal; discharged for disablement September 23, 1862; farmer. Address Sterling, Illinois.

*Warner P. Banes,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; served as clerk; mustered out June 18, 1864; was in government employ at Washington, District Columbia. Deceased.

*Howard L. Burkil,*

Lyndon, Illinois; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; business, real estate and insurance. Present address, Omaha, Nebraska.

*David Brink,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Melvern, Osage county, Kansas.

*George A. Blinn,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Nothing further known of him.

*John Bartholomew,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted to corporal; discharged for disablement December 19, 1862.

*Samuel Chamberlain,*

Erie; mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John D. Cota,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18 1864. Has since died.

*William Cross,*

Erie; mustered in November 16, 1861. Died July 14, 1863 at Vicksburg, Mississippi. Born in Ohio; age nineteen. Chronic diarrhœa.

*William P. Carpenter,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861. Died August 8, 1863; buried at Memphis, Tennessee. Born in New York; age thirty-five.

*John Cahalon,*

Sterling; father lived at Waukegan, Illinois; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Whereabouts not known.

*John D. Davis,*

Como; mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded at Ringgold, Georgia, November 27, 1863; re-enlisted January 29, 1864; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, June 1864; age twenty-seven. Address, Rock Falls, Illinois.

*Edward E. Dunham,*

Geneva; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Present address, Aurora, Illinois.

*Edward S. Dickenson,*

Prophetstown; mustered in, May 24, 1861, as corporal; promoted to lieutenant in Tenth Missouri Cavalry, August 1, 1864.

*August S. Dickenson,*

Prophetstown; mustered in, May 24, 1861. Mustered out, June 18, 1861. Died at Nashville, Tennessee, 1880.

*Ira Dota,*

Sterling; mustered in, June 11, 1861. Mustered out, June 18, 1864. Later history not known. A good soldier.

*Richard Evans,*

Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861. Deserted, March 21, 1862. Returned to regiment and was re-instated. Mustered out, June 18, 1864. Re-enlisted in Regular Artillery. Stationed at Fortress Monroe, Virginia. Present address, Stanton, Virginia.

*John A. Euson,*

Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861. Discharged for disablement, December 29, 1862.

*Noble F. Eddy,*

Erie; mustered in, November 4, 1861. Re-enlisted as Veteran and transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Present address, Erie, Illinois. Farmer.

*Abram B. Endeston,*

Sterling; mustered in, September 20, 1861. Re-enlisted as veteran, transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Salesman. Present address, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

*Michael W. Finneran*,
Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Re-enlisted. A lively Irishman.

*Martin B. V. Farington*,
Erie; mustered in, May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw, Bayou, December 29, 1862; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Present address, Norway, Kansas. Farmer.

*Charles L. Fessler*,
Princeton, Iowa; mustered in, June 11, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Reported died, 1890.

*William H. Gavit*,
Como; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Present address, North Scituate, Rhode Island.

*Roscoe F. Green*,
Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864. In railroad employ. Present address, Rock Island Depot, Chicago, Illinois. Fine soldier.

*Fletcher C. Galloway*,
Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861; transferred to Naval Corps. Further history lost.

*James Guild*,
Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861; taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; starved and died soon after his release at New Orleans, Louisiana; age, 24; a Canadian.

*Moses M. D. Hubbard*,
Sugar Grove; mustered in, May 24, 1861; discharged disabled, February 6, 1862. Farmer. Present address, Gap Grove, Lee county, Illinois.

*Frederick Hill*,
Sterling. German. Mustered in, May, 24, 1861; deserted, March 21, 1862; joined a Guerrilla band near Helena, Arkansas; was captured by Union Cavalry and in trying to escape was killed by a guard at Helena. A most desperate character.

*William H. H. Wagery*,
Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861; discharged disabled, July 1, 1862. Physician; has practiced in Sterling.

*John Henry*,
Princeton, Iowa; mustered in, June 11, 1861; lost his right arm at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; transferred to Invalid Corps Home, Omaha, Nebraska. Business, harness maker. Successful in business.

*Henry Hanson*,
Princeton, Iowa; mustered in, June 11, 1861; died, October 5, 1861.

*John J. Hostlander*,
Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Machinist. Present address, 525 Braman street, San Francisco, California.

*Oliver C. Hamlin*,
Erie; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864. In employ of Telegraph Company. Present address, Erie, Illinois.

*Andrew Habcrer*,
Sterling; mustered in, May 24, 1861; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. Constable. Present address, Sterling, Illinois.

*Newton P. Howe*,
Prophetstown; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Further history not known.

*Lucius E. Hawley*,
Sterling, mustered in May 24, 1861. Re-enlisted. Transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, soon after came out of service lost his arm in a threshing machine. County clerk. Present address, Ludington, Mich., age twenty-five.

*Samuel C. Harvey*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861, as corporal, promoted to sergeant January 1, 1862; mustered out as sergeant, June 18, 1864. Died at Sterling, 1885.

*Reuben Heffelfinger*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861, as corporal; mustered out as sergeant June 18, 1864. Has been in banking business. Present address, Denison, Iowa.

*Geo. A. Hall*,
Batavia; mustered in May 24, 1861, as drummer; transferred to Invalid Corps. Later history not known.

*William Irons*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; became fifer; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Marshalltown, Iowa.

*Benjamin Judd*,
Sterling; May 24, 1861. Died at Rolla, Mo., September 21, 1861. The first death in the regiment; buried at Sterling.

*Edward R. Joslyn*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; taken prisoner at Madison Station, Ala.; May 17, 1864; was held till the close of the war and died at St. Louis on his way home.

*Prince J. King*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged for disablement July 1, 1862. Latest address, Rockford, Ill.

*Edward Kimball*,
Sterling; mustered in June 9, 1861; discharged for disablement September 7, 1863.

*William M. Kilgour,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861, as second-lieutenant; resigned February 3, 1862; raised a company for the Seventy-fifth Illinois Infantry; promoted to major, then to lieutenant-colonel and to brevet brigadier-general; was badly wounded at Perryville, Ky.; lawyer by profession; resided at Sterling, Ill. Died in California May 30, 1885.

*Warren Lukins,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged disabled March 1, 1863; has lived at Rock Falls, Ill. Present address Passadena, Cal.

*Charles Mann,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861, as corporal; mustered out June 18, 1864; express agent. Present address, Milwaukee, Wis.

*Henry J. Maddison,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted October 1, 1861; enlisted in Thirteenth Illinois Cavalry; deserted from there and enlisted in Seventeenth Regular United States Infantry and was killed in a charge at the Second Battle of Bull Run. His conduct showed he he was loyal to the cause, though not wise in leaving his regiment.

*John G. Manahan,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861 as corporal; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou; promoted to sergeant September 13, 1863; transferred to Company I; lawyer. Present address, Sterling, Ill. Member of Illinois legislature.

*Amos H. Miller,*

Sterling; born October 20, 1840; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted to corporal October 1, 1861 and to sergeant March 26, 1863. mustered out June 18, 1864 as sergeant; minister in Methodist church. Present address, Lockport, Ill. Served one year in Company F, Second Regiment Hancock's Veteran Corps.

*William H. McMillin*

Erie; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; barber. Present address, Lake City, Minn.

*Joseph Mickle,*

Sterling; mustered in June 6, 1861; promoted to corporal December 19, 1862; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Marshalltown.

*William D. Morgaridge,*

Como; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Postmaster, Galt, Ill.

*Frank McCarty,*

Erie; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Sterling, Ill.

*Charles M. Mack*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862 and carries the lead yet; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps; a printer. Present address, 157 West Madison St., Chicago.

*John M. Marble*,
Chicago; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged August 22, 1861; promoted to captain in Forty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Died 1880.

*James M. Moore*,
Princeton, Iowa; mustered in June 11, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.

*John S. McClary*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted to Quartermaster Sergeant, and to Quartermaster, September 12, 1863; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Norfolk, Neb.

*William O. Newton*,
Sterling; born in England, 1843; mustered in June 6, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; discharged September 7, 1863; disabled; machinist. Present address, Belle Plain, Iowa; the first projector of this history.

*Henry C. Osgood*,
Sterling; born in Vermont, age 26; mustered in May 24, 1861, as Corporal. Died at St. Charles, Illinois, March 22, 1862.

*David Hickman Over*,
Erie; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged August 11, 1863; disability. Died soon after; buried at Memphis, Tennessee.

*Henry C. Plant*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; served in pioneer corps; mustered out June 18, 1864; carpenter. Present address, Sterling.

*Joseph M. Patterson*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861 as First-Sergeant; promoted to Second Lieutenant February 3, 1862; to First-Lieutenant December 29, 1862; wounded at Ringgold, Georgia, November 27, 1863; mustered out June 18, 1864; has been at banking at Sterling, Illinois, and State Senator in Illinois. Present address, 1317 West Thirteenth Street, Kansas City, Missouri, in agriculture business and is City Alderman.

*David P. Parsons*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; February 1, 1863, promoted to Adjutant Eleventh Missouri Cavalry. Died in Sterling soon after the war.

*Gordon M. Pierce*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted to Corporal September 13, 1862; mustered out June 18, 1864; carpenter. Present address, Sterling.

JOHN W. RHODES.

Company B.

*William H. Pollington*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 7, 1863; disability; it was understood that his right name was "Wright." He died suddenly while going into a store at Marion, Illinois, just after the close of the war.

*Arthur Patterson*,
Princeton, Iowa; mustered in June 11, 1861; promoted to Corporal June 27, 1862; mustered out as Corporal June 18, 1864; carpenter. Present address, Tomales, California.

*George Russell*,
Como; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 7, 1863; disability. Died soon after at his home.

*John W. Rhodes*,
Erie; born in Wilmington, Indiana, 1842; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged June 8, 1863 and commissioned Second-Lieutenant Third Mississippi Colored Troops; promoted to First-Lieutenant October 10, 1863 and to Captain September 20, 1864; discharged March 8, 1866; manufacturer. Present address, Havana, Illinois.

*Orin D. Reed*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged July 1, 1862; disabled. Died in Rock Falls, Illinois, 1884.

*Thomas Randall*,
Princeton, Iowa; mustered in June 11, 1861; killed at Helena, Arkansas, September 8, 1862, while in liquor. This was the cause of the death of many a good soldier; age 27.

*Jesse Rood*,
Coloma; mustered in May 24, 1861; left the regiment March 22, 1862. It is supposed was soon after killed.

*John J. Russell*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861 as Sergeant; promoted to Second-Lieutenant December 29, 1862; mustered out June 18, 1864, as Second-Lieutenant; is a lawyer at Jefferson, Iowa; has been State Senator. Is now one of the trustees of the Soldiers' Home in Iowa.

*Andrew J. Stowell*,
Erie; mustered in May 24, 1861 as Sergeant; discharged July 1, 1862, for disability.

*Cyrenus Stewart*,
Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; lived in Rock Falls, Illinois. Died in 1874.

*Nathaniel Sipes*,
Como; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; a good and faithful teamster. Present address, Albany, Illinois.

*Herman L. Smith,*

Sterling; mustered in June 6, 1861; discharged March 10, 1864; disability. Supposed to have been killed a few years ago in Texas.

*Sherman S. Smith,*

Sterling, mustered in June 2, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; served one year in Company F Second Regiment; Hancock's Veteran Corps. Present address, Ottawa, Kansas.

*James R. Smith,*

Born in Canada December 15, 1840 Prophetstown; mustered in May 24 1861; mustered out June 18 1864. Present address Prophetstown, Illinois.

*Charles H. Sanford,*

Born October 6, 1837, Pittsford, Vermont; Round Grove; mustered in August 17 1861; promoted to corp. and sergeant; Transferred to Company I Fifty-six Illinois Infantry, first sergeant. Present address, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; has lived in Illinois, Michigan and Iowa; worthy of higher position.

*Calvin W. Smith,*

Sterling, mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862 and taken prisoner; transferred to Company I Fifty-sixth Illinois, January 15, 1864. Present address, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

*John H. Stolb,*

Sterling, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; shoe-maker. Present address, Rock Falls, Illinois.

*Homer B. Silliman,*

Como; mustered in May 24, 1861; died September 16, 1861 at Rolla, Missouri.

*Abiathur Sutliff,*

Como; mustered in June 6, 1861; died at Vicksburg, August 8, 1863; born in Ohio, age twenty-three; general debility.

*John A. Stackhouse,*

Empire June 6, 1861; promoted to corps and sergeant June 1, 1863; died at Youngs' Point Louisiana, March 25, 1863; buried on the Levee; born in Pennsylvania, age twenty-seven.

*Luke L. Tuttle,*

Erie; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address New Britton, Connecticut.

*William A. Thomas,*

Como; mustered in January 24, 1861; promoted to corp. June 1, 1863; mustered out June 18 1864.

*George F. Tobey,*

Erie; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Reported died 1889.

*David W. Utts,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864 as corp. Present address, Lyons, Iowa; tinsmith.

*Henry W. Weaver,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Stockton, California.

*Horatio Wells,*

Round Grove; mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded December 29, 1862; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corp. Present address, Aledo, Illinois; marble merchant.

*Francis Willard,*

Sterling; mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, New York City, care of *Clipper*.

*Barent E Van Buren,*

Sterling; mustered in June 13, 1861; wounded December 29, 1862; re-enlisted and transferred to Company I Fifty-sixth Illinois. Present address, Theressa, Bradford county, Florida; he is Postmaster at that place; discharged from Fifty-sixth Illinois August 12, 1865. Has lived in Chicago, (Illinois,) and Florida.

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## COMPANY C.

Organized at Amboy, Lee county, Illinois, April 25, 1861, under supervision of William E. Ives, Esq. Went into camp on the same day at the County Fair-grounds and used Floral Hall for sleeping quarters, and built small houses outside for cooking. Company officers were elected and non-commissioned officers were appointed.

Drilling awkward squads was the order of each day to the extent of knowledge at the command of our commissioned officers.

Lieutenant Neff's comprehensive command when marching the company by flank up to the tight, high, board fence, was, "Whoa;" and we had to stand there facing the fence until he could think of some command to give to get them about-faced.

Remained at this camp until May 9th, 1861, when we moved to Dixon, Illinois; by order of J. B. Wyman, then Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the State, saying we

had been accepted by the State for thirty days, for the purpose of drill.

Before leaving Amboy, the company was presented with a beautiful silk flag by the ladies of the place. This was accepted by the company in an appropriate speech delivered by Remington Warriner. Arrived at Dixon, May 9th, and during same day and day following, were joined by nine other companies from different parts of the State, making what was afterwards the Thirteenth Illinois Volunteers' Infantry.

ROSTER.

*Henry M. Messinger,*

Captain; born in Friendship, Alleghany county, State of New York; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; discharged November 3, 1863, for physical disability; has since resided at Centralia, Illinois, and in Kansas. Present address, 1824 Holly street, Kansas city, Missouri.

*George B. Sage,*

Second-lieutenant; mustered with the regiment; promoted first-lieutenant, November 15, 1862; promoted captain, November 3, 1863; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Denison, Texas.

*Nathaniel Neff,*

First-lieutenant; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; resigned November 15, 1862. Railroad engineer by profession, and has since died.

*Simeon T. Josselyn,*

Sergeant; enlisted from Amboy, and was mustered with the regiment; promoted second-lieutenant, November 15, 1862; promoted first-lieutenant, November 3, 1863; discharged June 18, 1864. Occupation, Railroading. Present address, Omaha, Nebraska, where he is engaged in Insurance business; Lieutenant Josselyn was born in Buffalo, New York, January 14, 1842.

*John A. Shipman,*

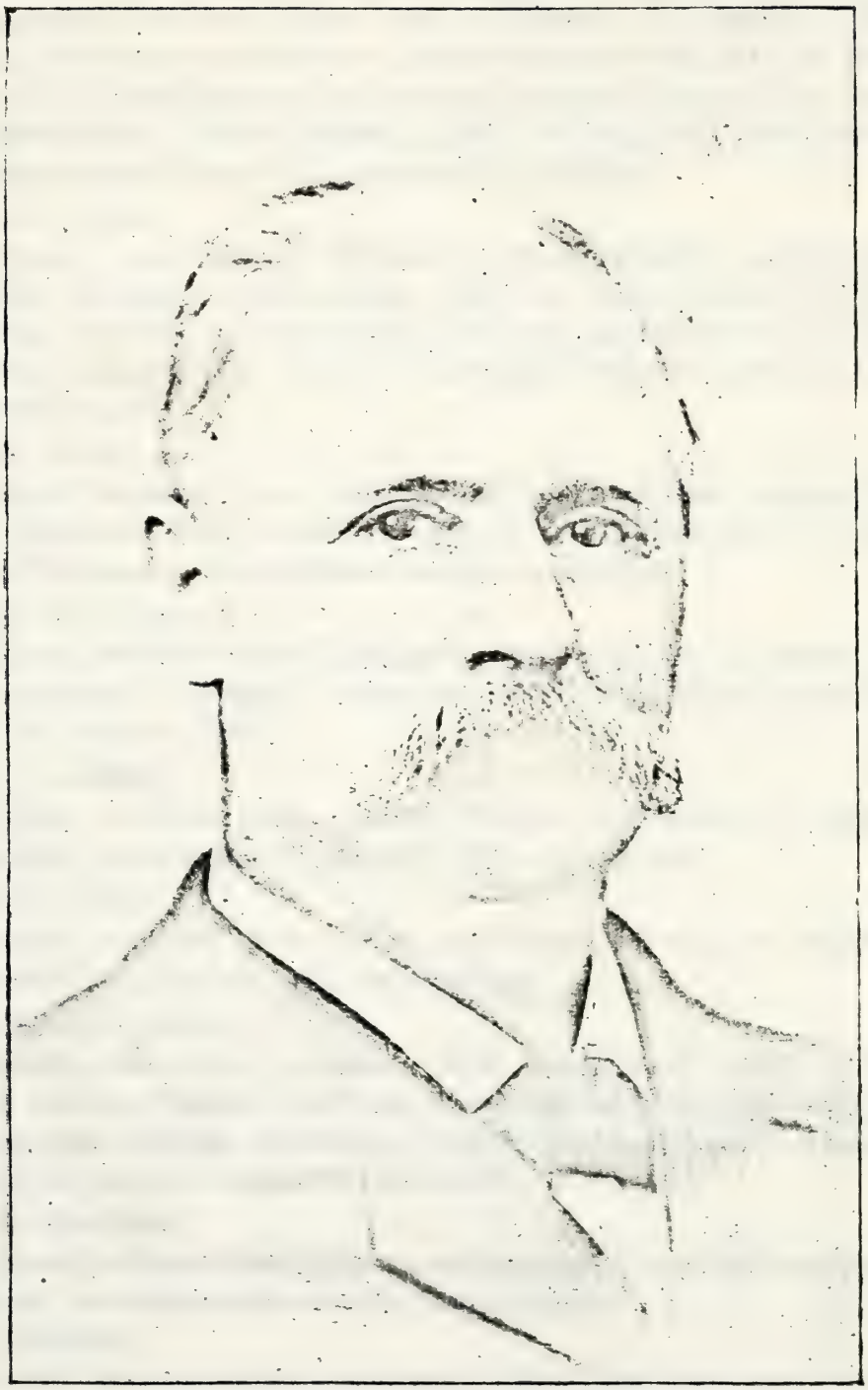
Sergeant; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois; was mustered with the regiment; mustered out as first-sergeant, November 4, 1864. His present address is Sioux City, Iowa.

*David L. Kinninment,*

Sergeant; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; promoted sergeant-major, October 11, 1861; discharged for promotion December 1, 1863, by reason of promotion to first-lieutenant, Sixth United States Colored Heavy Artillery; promoted

LIEUT. S T. JOSSELYN

Company C.



SERGT. WILLIAM H. HALE.

Company C.

captain Company L, same regiment, February 11, 1865; mustered out at Natchez, Mississippi, May 15, 1866. Comrade Kinninment was born in Scotland; present address is 338 Harvey avenue, Ridgeland, Oak Park, Cook County, Illinois. At Natchez, Mississippi, he served as captain and aide-de-camp on the staff of Major-Gen. J. W. Davidson, also as judge-advocate of the southern district of Mississippi. From October 5, 1866, to May, 1868, was inspector in the Internal Revenue Department of Illinois.

*William H. Hale*,

Sergeant; was born in Harmony, Pennsylvania; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois; mustered out June 18, 1864; present residence Amboy, Illinois. Comrade Hale has been conductor on the Illinois Central Railroad ever since his discharge from the army, and is so employed now.

*Frank A. Wood*,

Sergeant; enlisted from Sublette, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment; died January 3, 1864, of chronic diarrhœa, at Nashville, Tennessee; born Massachusetts, age twenty.

*Frederick W. Cooper*,

Corporal; enlisted from Melugin's Grove, and was mustered with the regiment; was made a sergeant, but was mustered out as a private, on June 18, 1864.

*William H. Ripley*,

Corporal; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864, as a private.

*Alexander Rolto.*

Corporal; enlisted from Amboy, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864, as a private.

*Alexander McNaughton*,

Corporal; was born in Salem, New York, April, 1829; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment; discharged at Helena, Arkansas, September 28, 1862, on account of disability; present address is Janesville, Wisconsin.

*Albert B. McKune*,

Corporal; enlisted from Sublette and mustered with the regiment as private; was mustered out with the regiment.

*Joseph T. Sackett*,

Corporal; enlisted from Heyworth, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out as color-sergeant, June 18, 1864.

*Herman G. Huster*,

Corporal; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, and mustered out with the regiment as sergeant; present residence is sterling, Illinois.

*George M. Berkley,*

Corporal; enlisted from Sublette, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, and mustered out as sergeant, with the regiment; has been sheriff of Lee county; present residence is Dixon, Illinois.

*Tracy F. Marshall,*

Fifer; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; he was discharged February 5, 1862, for disability; his last known residence was at Marshalltown, Iowa.

*Frank Lee,*

Drummer; was enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment; as "musician" he was mustered out with the regiment; present address is Gara, Missouri.

*Richard Atkinson,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; was promoted corporal, and as such, was mustered out with the regiment.

*William H. Adams,*

Private; enlisted from Lena, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, but deserted January 30, 1863.

*Edward A. Barnard,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; he is said to have been killed in Texas, since the close of the war; but served the full term, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Otis B. Bridgman,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; died May 28, 1864.

*Pierre Bushnell,*

Private; enlisted from Heyworth, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; transferred as lieutenant to the Tenth Missouri Cavalry.

*John F. Banister,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois and mustered with the regiment; discharged January 15, 1864, for disability.

*Willis Bronson,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois and mustered with the regiment. Comrade Bronson was born in New Britain, Connecticut; served the full term and was mustered out with the regiment, as corporal.

*John Creamer,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois and mustered with the regiment; deserted Feburary 28, 1863.

*Henry Christie,*

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois and mustered with the regiment; deserted June 15, 1862.

*Valentine Cortz*,

Born in Germany, age twenty-one; private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; killed in action at Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

*James Christeance*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; promoted corporal; served until January 1, 1864, when he veteranized and was sworn in as such on January 29, 1864, and was assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Age twenty-two.

*Michael Casey*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Henry Clay*,

Private; enlisted at Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment. He was on detached service in Alabama; captured March 3, 1864, and confined at Andersonville; mustered out January 10, 1865.

*Sylvanus Cole*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; age twenty-five; veteranized January 19, 1864, and was sworn in as such on January 29, 1864, and assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Dennis Donahue*,

Private; enlisted from Heyworth, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; promoted corporal, and mustered out with the regiment.

*William H. Deardorff*,

Private; enlisted from Jonesborough, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; discharged August 19, 1863, for disability.

*John Dykeman*,

Private; age eighteen; born in Amboy, Illinois; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; died January 10, 1864, at Chattanooga, Tennessee, of wounds.

*Andrew DeWolf*,

Private; enlisted from Lee Center, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; discharged June 12, 1863, for disability.

*Frederick P. Fox*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; promoted commissary-sergeant June 1, 1863, and mustered out with the regiment; present residence, Republican, Nebraska.

*Samuel C. Fairchild*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment; present residence, Oak Dale, Nebraska.

*Joseph C. Fishell*,

Private; enlisted from Sublette, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; died June 16, 1864, two days before he would have been mustered out; his disease was pneumonia.

*Mills J. Gifford*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; served the full term and was mustered out with the regiment.

*James E. Gray*,

Private; enlisted from Lee Center, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; Comrade Gray was born in London, Canada West, on the 15th of December, 1841; was wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, and left on the field for dead; afterwards served one year in the Seventh Illinois Cavalry, and was mustered out at the same time of his old regiment. In the passing years since the war, Comrade Gray has been a busy man; he has held the office of Township Tax Collector for a term of nine years, and on March 27, 1889, he was appointed postmaster at Lee Center, Illinois, where he now resides.

*Josiah K. Goodwin*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; promoted hospital steward, May 24, 1861; born in Pennsylvania; died August 5, 1863, at Vicksburg.

*Edward Clarence Hubbard*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; was promoted sergeant-major December 1, 1863.

[Comrade Hubbard's death is noticed in the *National Tribune*, as follows:

"DECEASED.—In Chicago, Illinois, June 27, 1887, Edward Clarence Hubbard, aged forty-four, of Hartford, Kentucky. Comrade Hubbard was well known to the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, having been Adjutant-General of that organization for the State of Kentucky. At the time of his death he was Commander of Preston Morton Post, of Ohio county, Kentucky. He was also one of the leading members of the bar in western Kentucky, and honored as a prominent Republican politician all over the State, having been a delegate from his district to the Presidental Convention held in Cincinnati in 1876, to a similar one in Chicago in 1880, and elector-at-large for the State of Kentucky in 1884. He was born in Cook county, Illinois, and was a graduate of the Chicago High School. Just after leaving the High School, he enlisted in the Thirteenth Illinois, serving through to the end of the war. While in the service he contracted throat trouble that carried him off in the prime of life."

The San Francisco *Daily Alta* says that: "Hon. E. Clarence Hubbard, a leading citizen and lawyer of Kentucky, died early yesterday

morning, at the home of his mother, in Chicago, whither he had been removed for the benefit of his health. Mr. Hubbard's parents emigrated to Illinois when Fort Dearborn, now Chicago, was an Indian trading post, near which place, February 24th, 1843, he was born and grew to manhood. He was a graduate of the Chicago High School, of the class of 1859, and was a class-mate with Mr. John R. Scupham, of San Francisco. When the first call for troops was made, in April, 1861, the deceased enlisted in the Thirteenth Illinois Volunteers, and was appointed Sergeant-Major of the regiment, of which regiment Mr. Frank W. Cushing of the United States Customs of this city, was a member. After three and a half years' service Mr. Hubbard returned to Chicago and assisted in the formation, and was an officer of the first Army and Navy Club organized in the Northwest, of which Charles A. Dana, now editor of the New York *Sun*, was the President, and Col. Lyman Bridges, of San Francisco, was vice-President. Having married the daughter of Col. Q. C. Shanks, a Union cavalry officer of Kentucky, that State afterwards became his home. In politics he was an ardent Republican, and as such he presided in the councils of his party, was a delegate to the National Convention that nominated ex-Presidents Hayes and Garfield. He opposed the nomination of Grant for the third term, and made the principal address at the anti-third term convention held in St. Louis in 1880, and was the orator on Memorial Day at Louisville three years ago. He was in his forty-fifth year at the time of his death, and was a brother of Col. A. S. Hubbard of this city. His many friends of this coast will learn with regret his untimely death.]

*John Hoctor*,

Private; born in Ireland; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; a prisoner of war, at Madison, Alabama, sent to Cahaba, and Meridian, Mississippi, and mustered out June 8, 1865.

*Alfred Hastings*,

Private; enlisted from Sublette, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; discharged August 19, 1863, for disability.

*Alexander Hamilton*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; age twenty-three; mustered out, June 9, 1865. Present address, Amboy, Illinois.

*Theodore Hyde*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; age, twenty-one; veteranized on January 1, 1864, and mustered for veteran service on January 29, 1864, and assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Simeon C. Huff*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment.

*Willard Jones*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862. Born in Maine; age, twenty-four.

*Augustus Judd*,

Private; enlisted from Wapella, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment.

*James A. Keat*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; deserted December 2, 1862.

*Charles D. Keene*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; discharged September 28, 1861, for disability.

*Nelson Lane*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment. Present address, Philips, Nebraska.

*William J. Lynch*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment.

*Nathan Meggarry*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment.

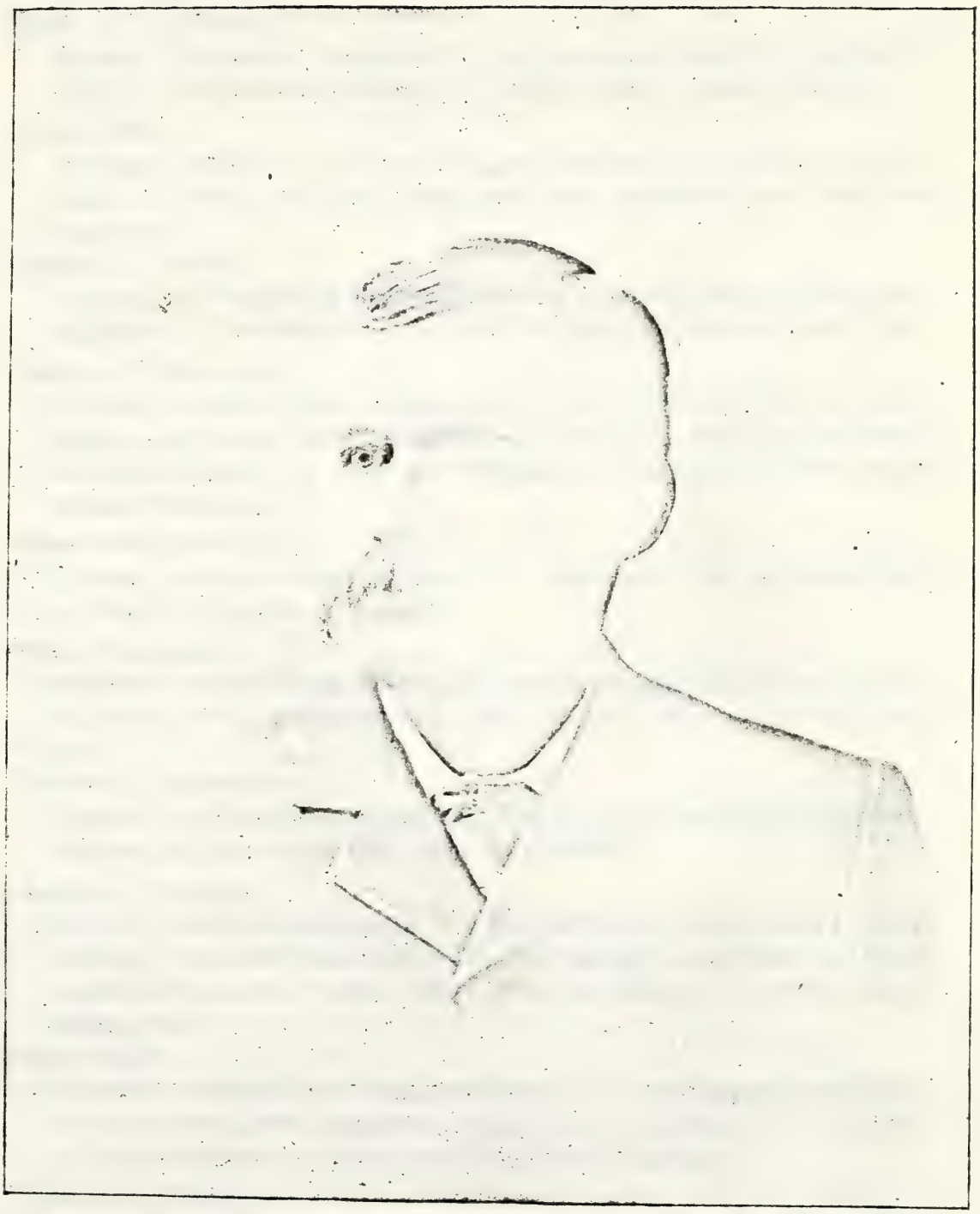
*Zack Mathuss*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; discharged October 19, 1862, for disability. His present address is Los Angeles, Cal.

[By mistake, this comrade's name has been spelled wrong; and it deserves righting by saying that Comrade Zachariah D. Mathuss was born November 12, 1841, at Ashton, N. C. Since his discharge from the army, Comrade Mathuss has resided eighteen months in Dixon, Ill., five years in Virginia City and Helena, Mont., two years in Chicago, five years at Cairo, Ill., ten years at Shenandoah, Iowa, and four years at Los Angeles, Cal., where he now resides. Comrade Mathuss is an enthusiastic Grand Army man, and delights to bring up the reminiscences of thirty years ago.]

*James McCollum*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Ill., and was mustered with the regiment; was captured by the enemy, at Chickasaw Bayou, and died of wounds received at Ringgold Gap, Ga., on November 28, 1863. Born in Indiana; age twenty-four.



**ZACK MATHUSS.**

**Company C.**

*James H. Montgomery,*

Private; enlisted from Dixon, Ill., and mustered with the regiment. Died, August 7, 1863. Born, Canada West, age twenty-one.

*Harry W. McKune,*

Private; enlisted at Sublette, Ill., and mustered with the regiment. Died at Andersonville Prison, Ga., July 8, 1864. Grave No. 3050.

*Jacob Nelson,*

Private; enlisted at Amboy, Ill., and was mustered with the regiment. Served the full term, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Stephen T. Parker,*

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Ill., and mustered with the regiment. Transferred to the invalid corps, September, 30th, 1863.

*Charles W. Rosbrough,*

Private; enlisted from Freeport, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; age twenty-nine; veteranized January 1, 1884; and mustered as such, January 29, 1864, and assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Adam Roundenbush,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Ill. Mustered with regiment, and in hospital September 20, 1862.

*Frank T. Rosbach,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; mustered out September 10th, 1864; present address, Assumption, Ill.

*Dorson A. Rosencranz,*

Private; enlisted from Ogle, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; discharged September 8th, 1863, for disability.

*Charles E. Runrill,*

Private; born in Oswego, N. Y., December 6th, 1832; enlisted from Amboy, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; prisoner of war, mustered out May 20th, 1865. Present address, Woosung, Ogle county, Ill.

*James Shultz,*

Private; enlisted from Franklin Grove, Ill., and was mustered with the regiment; died September 30th, 1863, at Malugin's Grove, Ill., of chronic diarrhœa; born in Pennsylvania; age 22.

*Tolman A. Seelley,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Amos E. Sweet,*

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Ill., and mustered with the regiment. Present address Compton, Ill.

*Robert H. Thompson*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; prisoner of war, and mustered out June 18, 1865. Present address, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

*Charles Thomas*,

Private; enlisted from Shammock, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment. Present address, Clinton, Iowa.

*Edward Thompson*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; age, twenty-five years; corporal, and veteranized on January 1, 1864, and on January 29, 1864, transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Present residence, Otumwa, Iowa.

*Hudson R. Unks*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Ill., and mustered with the regiment; discharged October 17, 1861, for disability. Present address, Evanston, Wyoming.

*William H. Varney*,

Private; enlisted from Heyworth, Ill.; mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment. Present address, Pleasanton, Kansas.

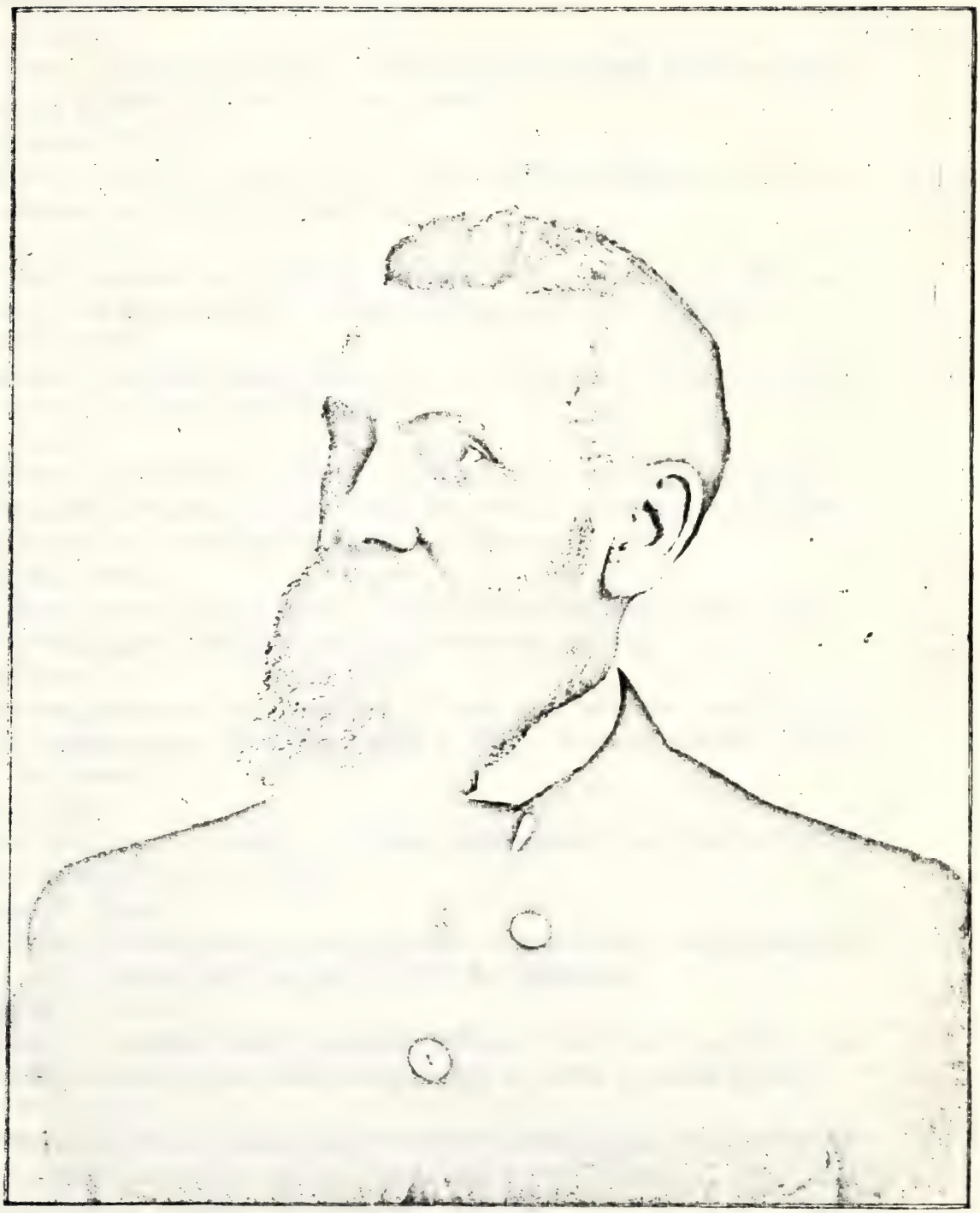
*Thomas W. Willars*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, died at Helena Arkansas, September 23, 1862, congestive chill; Born in England, age twenty-four.

*Charles C. Wilson*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, and with it mustered out. Present residence, Freeport Illinois.

[In addition to what Comrade Wilson has seen fit to furnish the historian, his record (which has been a good one) would not be complete without some few items which have cropped out, in spite of Comrade Wilson's intention not to praise himself. The historian has had occasion to examine papers recommending comrade Wilson, signed by General Grant's own hand, after he had become a Lieutenant-General. After the war, Comrade Wilson married and settled down to civil life. Has not sought civil honors, nor a sounding name, but has gone to work to procure the necessary wherewithal to make a comfortable home for the loved ones that God has placed in his charge. Comrade Wilson, with wife, son and daughter, are happily situated at No. 38 High street, Freeport, Illinois, and the veterans of the old Thirteenth, will find no difficulty in locating the right man, as the latch-string is hanging conveniently on the outside.]



C. C. WILSON.

Company C.

*George P. Wood,*

Private; enlisted from Sublette, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; born in Massachusetts; age twenty-two.

*Patsey Ward,*

Private; enlisted from Ogle, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out with the regiment.

*Rimmington Mariner,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, and with it mustered out.

*Jackson L. Eels,*

Private; enlisted at Sublette, Illinois, and mustered on May 25, 1861; was wagoner, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Richard E. Ash,*

Private; enlisted from Sublette, and mustered on May 25, 1861; mustered out with the regiment.

*P. F. Allen,*

Private; enlisted from Lamoille, Illinois, and mustered May 30, 1861; promoted corporal, and mustered out with the regiment. Present address is 37 George Street, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

*George H. Beebee,*

Private; enlisted from Peru, Illinois, and mustered on May 25, 1861; was detailed on detached service, November 14, 1862.

*Hugh Carr,*

Private; enlisted from Sublette, Illinois, and mustered on May 25, 1861; absent sick, from November 1, 1863. Present address, Spirit Lake, Iowa.

*Francis Cole,*

Enlisted from Garrettville, Illinois, and mustered on June 16, 1861, and deserted July 10, 1861.

*William H. Curley,*

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and mustered on September 23, 1861; discharged August 14, 1863, for disability.

*George W. Dunbar,*

Private; enlisted from Lamoille, Illinois; on June 14, 1861, was mustered into service, and died January 26, 1863, typhoid fever.

*David Fairchilds,*

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and was mustered on August 22, 1861; age 21; veteranized on January 1, 1864, and mustered on January 29, 1864, and assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Present address is West Brooklyn, Illinois.

*Albert H. Higday,*

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and mustered on May 25, 1861; discharged on February 9, 1863, for disability.

*Henry A. Kirchner*,

Private; enlisted from Lamoille, Illinois, and was mustered on June 14, 1861, and discharged on February 25, 1863, for disability. Present address, Lamoille Bureau Co., Illinois.

*Hannibal Keene*,

Private; enlisted from Paw Paw, Illinois, and was mustered on May 25, 1861; discharged September 28, 1861, for disability.

*William H. H. Lane*,

Private; enlisted from St. Louis, and was mustered on May 30, 1861; mustered out with the regiment. Present address, Columbus, Ohio.

*Henry J. Lee*,

Private; enlisted from Lamoille, Illinois, and was mustered on May 25, 1861; promoted sergeant, and mustered out with the regiment. He was born in Columbus, Ohio, February 22, 1864, and re-enlisted in the United States Eighth Veteran Volunteers. President address is Saratoga Springs, New York.

*Daniel McCoy*,

Private; enlisted from Franklin Grove, Illinois, and was mustered on May 30, 1861, and died August 3, 1863. Born in New York; age thirty-three.

*William Morse*,

Private; enlisted from Sublette, Illinois, and was mustered on May 25, 1861, and mustered out with the regiment. Present address, Amboy, Illinois.

*Sheldon Marsh*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and was mustered on August 26, 1861; age twenty-five: veteranized, and was mustered on January 29, 1864, and assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Present residence, Hopkins, Missouri.

*Fred. R. Nourse*,

Private; enlisted from St. Louis, and was mustered on May 30, 1861, and died September 8, 1863.

*Abram J. Rodabaugh*,

Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and was mustered on May 25, 1861; age twenty-six; veteranized, and was mustered on January 29, 1864, and assigned to the Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, Company I. Present address is St. Louis, Missouri.

*Benjamin F. Shinneman*,

Private; enlisted from Malugin's Grove, Illinois, and was mustered on May 25, 1861; age twenty-four; veteranized, and was mustered on January 29, 1864.

*Henry Scizer*,
Private; enlisted from Sterling, Illinois, and was mustered on May 25, 1861; and mustered out with the regiment.

*Norman Shaul*,
Private; enlisted from Mendota, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment May 30, 1861, and deserted June 19, 1863.

*George F. Thorn*,
Private; enlisted from Daysville, Illinois, and was mustered on May 25, 2861. Discharged September 8, 1863.

*Osgood Wyman*,
Private; enlisted from Amboy, Illinois, and was mustered on May 30, 1861; was promoted corporal, and mustered out with the regiment. Residence, Amboy, Illinois.

*Ogden Fairchilds*,
Private; enlisted from Viola, and was mustered on May 30, 1861; age twenty-eight; veteranized, and was mustered on January 29, 1864, and assigned to Company I of the Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, and was mustered out on June 18, 1864. Residence, West Brooklyn, Illinois.

*John H. Scott*,
Private; enlisted from Lincoln, Illinois, and was mustered on February 8, 1864; age twenty, and veteranized.

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## COMPANY D.

Quincy McNeil writes in March, 1887, concerning the company raised at Rock Island and known in the regiment as D Company:

"On April 19th, 1861, one hundred and thirty-two men left Rock Island for Springfield, Illinois, that place having been declared the rendezvous for the six regiments just called by the Governor to meet the quota for the seventy-five thousand call of President Lincoln. These men were commanded by W. W. Williams, Captain; David Benson, First-Lieutenant; Quincy McNeil, Second-Lieutenant. At Decatur we heard that seventy-seven men, rank and file, were all that were allowed in a company. Williams selected those out of the men that he wanted for his company, but said nothing to the others until they arrived at Springfield. He was assigned with his men to the Twelfth Regiment as Company D. The

Legislature soon convened and authorized each Congressional District to raise a regiment. The men who were not wanted in Williams's company formed another company to belong to the regiment from the Second Congressional District. Quincy McNeil was elected Captain; James M. Beardsley, First-Lieutenant, and Albert T. Higby, Second-Lieutenant. An order was then made by the War Department to fill up each company to one hundred and one men. Williams then desired to draw enough men from the McNeil company to fill his own, but the men said that they had been counted out once, and now he could fill up his company from other men. This was easily done, as most men wanted a hand in the ninety days given to smash secession. The McNeil company was ordered to Dixon on May 9th, and were mustered in by Capt. John E. Smith, aid to Governor Yates. When they came to muster in to the United States service, some of the men refused to number, and the company was short of the requisite number to muster as a company. To meet the emergency, some men were borrowed from Company G, and the company was mustered, to the gratification of those who were anxious to go to the war. In making out the muster-roll, the names of all the men were placed upon it. As there were just lines enough for the one hundred and one names, those from Company G, which had been borrowed for this occasion were interlined. This was done in such a bungling way that Captain Pope, the mustering officer, returned the roll to Captain McNeil, who was given another blank and instructions to fill it up so that the names could be easily read. In the meantime enough of the troops had been secured from Rock Island so that the spaces could be filled up without the borrowed names. To rectify the roll the borrowed men were reported as having deserted. The large number of them was noticed, and the War Department called for an explanation. The Captains who had loaned men finally made a clean breast of it though, in fear of dismissal from the service. The company was now fairly in the service and made its record with the regiment.

ROSTER.

*Quincy McNeil,*

Born November 21, 1822, at Princeton, Indiana; enlisted April 14, 1861; mustered in as Captain Company B, May, 24, 1861; promoted May 2; Illinois Cavalry, July 11, 1861; promoted Lieutenant-Colonel August 30, 1862; served with Thirty-Ninth Regiment; colored troops from March 11, 1864; served under General Burnside in battle of Wilderness in forty-two engagements; returned to Rock Island May 15; has been in Rock Island most of the time since. Present address, Rock Island. He further writes: "I made ten thousand dollars in the army, 'six bits' in money and the rest in experience; was retired by a fool Court Martial April 4, 1865; returned home and was appointed whisky smeller to a distillery; have been the maker of abstracts of titles for twenty years; have lost the use of my right hand by writer's paralysis; wife died; children all gone; I want to go home."

[Early in the campaign of 1851, Captain McNeil resigned from Company D of our regiment to accept promotion as major of the Second Illinois Cavalry; and while serving as such, at Paducah, Kentucky, in January, 1862, the copperhead convention of Illinois, sitting at Springfield, ostensibly for revising the Constitution, *but really to be used as a political machine* assumed to control the soldiers in the field, passing the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire whether the soldiers sent into the field from this State have been and continue to be provided for in all respects as the troops sent into the field from other States have been provided for; and if the committee find that the Illinois troops have not been thus provided for, that they be instructed to inquire further whether the neglect is justly chargeable to any person or persons holding office under this state, and to report the facts to this convention.

The following reply to this resolution from the gallant McNeil was more than they bargained for:

PADUCAH, KENTUCKY, Feb. 16th, 1862.

*James W. Singleton, Esq., Chairman Committee on Military Affairs, Springfield, Illinois.*

DEAR SIR: Your circular dated January 23d, 1862, including a resolution of the Illinois Constitutional Convention, came to hand to-day.

Should I give you the information the resolution calls for, I should make as great an ass of myself as the Convention has of you by asking you *to attend to that which is none of your business;* and which is also

not the business of the Convention. If I am rightly informed, you were elected to make a constitution for the State of Illinois. *Why in h—— don't you do it?* Comparing the equipments of the soldiers of the several states is about as much your business as it would be my business to inquire into the sanity of the members of the Convention. Suppose the facts were as your resolution would seem to imply—that we are not as well equipped and armed as soldiers from the other States—can you as a member of that Convention be of any service to us? But I know, and you know, that the resolution was offered for a different purpose—*a purpose for which every member of the Convention should blush for shame*—to make political capital.

If the Committee on Military Affairs are so very anxious to exhibit their ability in inquiring into war matters, I would suggest—as the resolution permits me to make suggestions—*that it inquire into the history of the Mormon war*, in which its venerable chairman played so conspicuous a part.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

QUINCY MCNEIL,
Major Second Illinois Cavalry.

Governor Yates, himself, flatly refused to answer like impertinent questions of this Convention.]

*James M. Beardsley*,

Born October 30, 1840, Ellington, N. Y.; mustered as first-lieutenant Company D, May 24, 1861; promoted to captain and major November 27, 1863; promoted by brevet to brigadier-general June 28, 1865; badly wounded November 27, 1863. Resides in Rock Island since the war; county clerk and attorney. Present address, Rock Island.

*Albert T. Higby*,

Mustered in as second-lieutenant May 24, 1861; promoted first-lieutenant August 10, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*George G. Knox*,

Private; enlisted in Company D, from Chicago, and mustered in with the regiment at Dixon, Ill., May 24, 1861, and was promoted first-sergeant after a few weeks, serving as such until August 10, 1861, when he was promoted as first-lieutenant of his company; he was born in Rock Island, Ill., January 12, 1842, was nineteen years old, of medium stature, and would weigh about one hundred and forty pounds.

[George G. Knox came of good Revolutionary fighting stock, his lineage running back to Henry Knox, of Watertown, Massachusetts, of English pedigree.

When the War of the Revolution broke out, Henry Knox was made colonel of continental artillery, then brigadier-general of artillery, and Chief-of-Staff to General Washington, and when Washington laid down the sword, and went into private life, Congress made Major-General Henry Knox Commander-in-Chief of the Army; and on Washington taking the Presidental Chair, he called his old friend and army comrade, General Knox to be his Secretary of War. The Order of the Cincinnati was formed in 1783, at the suggestion of General Knox.

General Knox was the largest man at the Headquarters of the Continental army. He weighed two hundred and eighty pounds, and Washington was next in size, being six feet two inches tall, and weighing two hundred and twenty pounds.

The pedigree of the gigantic old Revolutionary officer, in being handed down through the intervening generations, lost something of the old general's stature before reaching our comrade of Company D, but not a particle of the spirit of so many generations ago, was lost.

Lieutenant Knox served as second-lieutenant until March 6, 1862, when he was promoted first-lieutenant of Battery H, First Illinois Artillery. He reported to Benton Barracks for duty, and was at once ordered to Shiloh, and took an active part in both day's fighting.

On the first day of the fighting at Shiloh, General Sherman came to Lieutenant Knox and pointed out a position for the locating of his battery, and asked him if he had any supports so that he could hold the position, which was important, to which Lieutenant Knox replied that he had no supports, *but would hold the position without supports.* General Sherman passed on and Lieutenant Knox took the position indicated, while he observed some squads of demoralized troops in his rear to whom he went and urged to come forward and support his battery; but urging seemed to have no effect on them until the lieutenant got out of patience and gave them a vigorous piece of his mind; saying to them, "*Oh dear! if I only had the Thirteenth Illinois here behind my battery, I could clean out all the rebs between here and the Gulf of Mexico.*" Upon which a little Irishman stepped out and said:

"Bedad Cap'n, I'll go wid ye."

That shamed the others so that the lieutenant got sufficient recruits for his needs, and held the position until ordered away.

Comrade Knox is far too modest to give any details of the amount, or value of his services at Shiloh, but that they were valuable, and highly appreciated, we have a right to infer from the fact that only about twenty days after that battle, he was detailed to act as A. D. C. on the staff of Major-General Thomas L. Crittendon, Commanding First Division of General Buell's army. He was in all the battles under General Buell until that army arrived in Nashville, Tenn.

General Rosecrans then took command, and Lieutenant Knox still

on the staff of General Crittendon was with that General at the battle of "Stone River,"

That Comrade Knox put in some good work at that battle will admit of no doubt, for on July 17, 1862, about two days after the rest of us, of the old Thirteenth, straggled into Helena, Arkansas, hungry, and in many other ways demoralized, Comrade Knox was made a captain by special act of Congress "for gallantry at Stone River," and was then and there appointed "Chief of Scouts" of the Twenty-first Army Corps, by General Rosecrans.

He took part in all the battles under General Rosecrans, up to, and including Chickamauga, and the battles about Chattanooga.

He then went with General Crittendon to the army of the Potomac, where General Crittendon took command of the First Division of General Burnside's Ninth Army Corps, and took part in all of the "Wilderness campaign," and the battles around Richmond, Virginia.

As Chief of Scouts, Comrade Knox was in the saddle most of the time, and had no end of small engagements. It was his duty to keep watch of the movements of the enemy, and for that purpose, he had to be outside of our lines most of the time, for "you know," he says, "the Johnies would not allow a 'Yank' to be fooling around without giving him trouble." And he was thanked, more than once, by General Rosecrans for giving him timely information.

The list of battles in which Captain Knox took part, include: Shiloh, Corinth, Perryville, Stone River, Chattanooga, Chickamauga. Seventeen days of battles of the Wilderness, Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania Court House, Shady Grove Road, and, "on to Richmond."

In conclusion of this splendid record, the writer will venture to quote Captain Knox's feeling allusion to his connection with the old Thirteenth regiment:

"I have always looked back to the Thirteenth regiment, as my 'home' in the army; and although I was with the regiment so short a time, I learned to love the 'boys,' and to-day, if asked where I was in the army, I always say: Company D, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry."

Captain Knox, apparently with reluctance, adds—"I can not say much of my own part in the war. *I always tried to do my duty*, had my share of good hard fighting, *and never ran away.*"

Captain Knox was mustered out of service December 17, 1864, returned to Chicago where he now resides. ASA B. MUNN.]

*Elisha J. Beardsley*,

Mustered in May 24, 1861, as first-sergeant, promoted to second-lieutenant March 6, 1862; killed in battle of Chickasaw Bayou, Mississippi, December 28, 1862.

*Mark Boyer*,

Mustered in as sergeant May 24, 1861; promoted second-lieutenant December 29, 1862. Died March 30, 1863.

*Matthew McCullough*,

Mustered in May 24, 1861, as corporal; promoted second-lieutenant, March 30, 1862; to captain, November 27, 1863; mustered out, June 22, 1864.

*Theodore Schwartz*,

New York City; mustered in as sergeant, May 24, 1861; deserted, Jan. 1, 1862.

*Robt. N. Button*,

Chicago; mustered in, May 24, 1861, as sergeant; mustered out, June 22, 1864.

*John Taylor*,

Port Byron; mustered in as corporal May 24, 1861; killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*Arnold T. Needham*,

Mustered in as corporal, May 24, 1861; promoted to sergeant; taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; promoted to chaplain, June 14, 1863; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Has lived in Illinois and California; minister of the gospel. Present address, Sacramento, California, 1512 2d street.

*Jonas C. Overmeyer*,

Oakley; mustered in as corporal, May 24, 1861. Born in Indiana; age, 25; died January 3, 1864, at Batavia, Illinois, of chronic diarrhœa and general debility.

*Malcolm Wiser*,

Rock Island; mustered in as corporal, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 22, 1864. Was born at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, September 17, 1842; died at Laredo, Texas, August 25, 1888 of some disease of the liver.

*Percy Hope*,

Columbus; mustered in as corporal, May 24, 1861; re-enlisted January 1864; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Frank McDaniels*,

Hampton; mustered in as corporal, May 24, 1861; discharged August 29, 1862, disabled.

*Isaiah R. Bowen*,

Palestine: mustered in as corporal, May 24, 1861; mustered out, May 8, 1865.

*Thomas F. Abbott*,

Moline; mustered in as musician, May 24, 1861; transferred to invalid corps July 15, 1863.

*Theodore W. Reeves,*
Rock Island; mustered in as musician, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 22, 1864.

*Lewis V. Adams,*
Chicago; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 22, 1864. Was born in Bradford county, Pennsylvania, February 17, 1840.

*John Anthoine,*
Portland, Maine; mustered in, May 24, 1861; died June 2, 1864, of wounds.

*John W. Alcott,*
Moline; mustered in, May 24, 1861; discharged, September 5, 1863; disabled.

*Peter Byer,*
Mendota; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 22, 1864. Present address, National Home, Milwaukee.

*Geo. W. Barnett,*
Rock Island; mustered in, May 24, 1861; discharged, January 19, 1862; disabled.

*John W. Boyles,*
Moline; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out, June 22, 1864.

*Thomas M. Blair,*
Edington; mustered in June 8, 1861; promoted to corporal, sergeant and first-sergeant; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*Michael Cooney,*
Chicago; mustered in May 24, 1861. Died March 2, 1862.

*Henry R. F. Calautsky,*
Moline; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864. Present address, Moline.

*William Crooks,*
mustered in May 24, 1861. Died December 30, 1862.

*James L. Cook,*
Port Byron; mustered May 24, 1861; age nineteen. Died September 20, 1863, at Port Byron, Ill., chronic diarrhœa, and general debility.

*Hiram Conly,*
Rock Island; mustered in June 11, 1861. Discharged February 1, 1862.

*Thomas Cox,*
Chicago; mustered in June 11, 1861. Deserted May 12, 1863.

*John Cook,*
Chicago; mustered in June 11, 1861; promoted to sergeant. Mustered out June 24, 1864.

*Oliver J. Cook,*
Davenport; mustered in June 8, 1861.

*Joseph Cooper,*
Rock Island; born in Ireland April 10, 1834; mustered in June 8, 1861; re-enlisted in Fourteenth Illinois Infantry, and served to the end of the war. Present address, Milan, Rock Island Co., Ill.

*William B. Cooper,*
Aledo, mustered in June 8, 1861; discharged July 13, 1863. Disabled.

*Robert Cole,*
Chicago; mustered in June 11, 1861; mustered out June, 1864.

*John F. Casey,*
Chicago; mustered in June 11, 1861; deserted December, 12, 1861.

*Frederick A. Cramer,*
Rock Island; mustered in June 8, 1861; discharged June 3, 1863.

*Frederick L. Darling,*
Mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*Asa G. Darby,*
Aledo; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864. Present address, Aledo, Ill.

*Richard Dobson,*
Born June 25, 1840, Lancashire, Eng., Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted corporal; mustered out June 22, 1864; has wandered wide; engineer. Present address, Salt Lake City, Dak.

*James Dunham,*
Coal Valley; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted to corporal, veteran, transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois.

*Anton Deisenworth,*
Rock Island; born in Germany March 21, 1839, mustered in June 8, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864. Present address, Rock Island, Ill.

*William P. Dumm,*
Arlington; mustered in June 8, 1861; died January 27, 1863.

*Lewis V. Eckert,*
Born in Germany, October 15, 1841; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 24, 1864. Has been city marshal, deputy sheriff, etc. Present address, Rock Island, Ill.

*William H. Elton,*
Coal Town; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out—

*Noyes B. Elliott,*
Coal Town; mustered in May 8, 1861; promoted to corporal.

*Thomas B. Gordon,*
Geneseo; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 24, 1862, as corporal.

*Joseph Graves,*
Chicago; mustered in June 11, 1861. Deserted December 12, 1861.

*Adam C. Hartzell,*
Port Byron ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*Orville B. Hazen,*
Davenport, Ia.; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; Discharged August 22, 1861 ; disability.

*William V. Hardenbrook,*
Rock Island ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*Calvin P. Harson,*
Born October 15, 1841, Waldo county, Me.; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Has lived in Rock Island. Present address, Rock Island.

*Christian Henni,*
Dubuque, Ia.; mustered in May 24, 1861. Died April 24, 1863.

*Edon C. Hill,*
Mustered in May 24, 1861 ; —— May 29, 1861.

*George Henderson,*
Deanington ; mustered in June 8, 1861 ; discharged August 25, 1862 ; disability.

*Henry Heisel,*
Rock Island ; mustered in June 11, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864. Died at National Soldiers' Home, Milwaukee, about 1882.

*John Icher,*
Dubuque, Iowa ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged September 1, 1863 ; disability.

*John H. Jones,*
Springfield ; born in Franklin County, Ohio, age 19 ; mustered in May 24, 1861. Died at his home in Ohio of chronic diarrhœa and general debility, October 22, 1863.

*Henry Johnson,*
Rock Island ; mustered in June 11, 1861 ; disabled April 28, 1863.

*Jacob B. Kleinfelter,*
Rosemond ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; deserted August 9, 1862.

*James Keenan,*
Mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*Hugh L. Kendall,*
Rock Island ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864, as Corporal. Present address, Washington, Iowa.

*John Kressler,*
Mustered in May 24, 1861. Killed in battle Chickasaw Bayou, Mississippi, December 28, 1862.

*Charles Lindborn,*
Born in Eskjor, Sweden, age 31 ; mustered in May 24, 1861. Died December 14, 1863, at Bridgeport, Alabama.

*Christian Lorenz*,
Mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864. Present address, Dennison, Iowa.

*George McCoach*,
Bloomington ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 7, 1865. Present address, Kittanning, Pennsylvania.

*Rodney T. Miller*,
Roanoke Missouri ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out January 22, 1864, as corporal. Latest address, Osceola, Iowa.

*Henry B. Miller*,
Born October 24, 1840, Lebanon, Pennsylvania ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864 ; has lived in Rock Island, Missouri, Ohio. Present address, Osceola, Iowa.

*Anthony Murphy*,
Born in Halifax, New Brunswick, age 22 ; occupation, cigarmaker ; enlisted from Springfield, Illinois. Died in General Hospital at Quincy, Illinois, September 6, 1863, of chronic diarrhœa.

*Stephen B. Moore*,
Rock Island ; born March 5, 1839, Burlington, Iowa ; mustered June 8, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864 ; has lived in Rock Island. Present address, Rock Island Guard, United States Arsenal, Rock Island.

*Llewellyn Nash*,
Rock Island ; mustered in June, 11, 1861.

*George O'Connor*,
Rock Island ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged August 29, 1862 ; disability.

*William Payne*,
Born March 8, 1841 ; Rock Island ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864, as sergeant ; has been sheriff of Rock Island county, two terms, and judge of a baby show. Present address, Rock Island.

*Milton G. Parker*,
Rock Island ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*James Pugh*,
Rock Island ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 24, 1864.

*Robert Park*,
Rock Island ; mustered in June 11, 1861.

*Jacob Pearce*,
Rock Island ; mustered in June 8, 1861. Present address, Earlton, Kansas.

*Albert G. Schroder,*
Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861.

*John Sims,*
Rock Island county; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*Leander S. Schafer,*
Rock Island county; mustered in May 24. 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864, as corporal. Present address, Viola, Mercer county, Illinois.

*John Shea,*
Rock Island county; mustered in May 24. 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*George Schelcher,*
Rock Island county; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*Christian Schakeller,*
Rock Island county; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*Mahlon Stearns,*
Rock Island county; mustered in May 24, 1861. Died March 6, 1863.

*Jacob J. Schafint,*
Rock Island; born in Germany June 9, 1840; mustered in May 24, 1861. Wounded at Arkansas Post in left leg; in hospital six months; mustered out June 22, 1864, as fourth-sergeant. Present address, Muscatine, Iowa.

*John Shaw,*
Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Invalid Corps, March 15, 1864.

*Thomas Salter,*
Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864.

*George A. Seymour,*
Rock Island; mustered in June 11, 1861.

*William B. Saddler,*
Rock Island; mustered in June 8, 1861; died May 9, 1862.

*John Sanford,*
Rock Island; mustered in June 11, 1861; deserted December 12, 1861.

*Thomas Tole,*
Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 24, 1864.

*Shipley H. Troville,*
Rock Island county; mustered in May 24, 1861; died September 23, 1862.

*Thomas J. West,*

Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted to corporal and sergeant; mustered out October 6, 1864. Present address, Chicago.

*Charles B. Whitson,*

Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Company H Fifty-first Illinois and promoted to second-lieutenant. Present address, Topeka, Kansas.

*William A. Woodring,*

Born in Northampton county, Pennsylvania; enlisted from Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; served with regiment until March, 1862; ordered to duty as telegraph operator; had some eventful and dangerous experiences; could not get mustered out until the summer of 1866. Present address, 104 Twelfth street, Kansas City, Missouri.

*Joel Wright,*

Rock Island; born in Vermont, age 28; mustered in May 24, 1861; died August 31, 1863, at regimental hospital at Black River, Mississippi.

*Charles Weber,*

Rock Island; Born in Prussia, January 8, 1839; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 22, 1864; has lived in Rock Island. Present address, 1128 Ninth Avenue, Rock Island.

*William L. Walker,*

Rock Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; disabled September 5, 1693; disability.

*Jacob P. Williamson,*

Rock Island county; mustered in May 24, 1861; killed at Chickasaw Bayou, Mississippi, December 29, 1862.

*Jacob Witsel,*

Rock Island county; born in Buchheim, Baden, age forty; mustered in May 24, 1861; died March 23, 1864.

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## COMPANY E.

In writing of the formation of Company E, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry, after an lapse of thirty years, I think of nothing not in common with the formation of all other companies; the same enthusiasm and strife to be first in the field that attended other companies attended Company E.

There is one thing, however, that I remember more distinctly than all others—that was listening to part of *a speech that was never finished.* A war meeting was held in the south-

side schoolhouse in Sandwich soon after the fall of Fort Sumter. Elder Crawford was at the time pastor of the Congregational church. He had gone to the meeting early and occupied a seat in the rear part of the house, seemingly undecided whether a *minister* should take a part in war meetings or remain a silent spectator. As the evening advanced, and speakers one after another spoke of the necessity of immediate action on the part of the United States government, Elder Crawford was called for, and as he was in the rear part of the house and every part of it packed, making it almost impossible for him to come forward to the rostrum, he stood on a writing desk and looked over the audience and said:

"I am a peaceable man, a minister of the gospel of peace, but were I to preach a sermon to-night, my text would be —*He that hath no sword, let him sell his garment and buy one.*"

That was all he was able to say; enthusiasm knew no bounds; speech-making was no longer the order of the evening, but gave way at the more stern realities of the commencement of civil war, viz., enlisting, and in a very short time a company was formed, and reported under command of Captain F. W. Partridge, at Dixon, Illinois, where the Thirteenth Illinois regiment was formed; and I am glad to know to-day that the same spirit manifested in the southside schoolhouse thirty years ago is found—not only in the heart of the veteran —but is also manifested by the sons and daughters of veterans when the flag is assailed. With this difference, the sword has given way to the Winchester rifle, as was the case in Indiana a few weeks ago.

F. M. Fox.

ROSTER.

*Frederick W. Partridge,*

Captain, Sandwich, Ill.; mustered May 21, 1861; promoted June 26, 1861. For further information refer to field and staff.

*A. J. Brinkerhoff,*

Sandwich, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; promoted to captain. Resigned March 14, 1863. Present address, Santa Marie, Cal.

*Sanford W. West,*

Somonauk, Ill.; musician, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Dighton, Kas.

*George W. Atwood*,

Little Rock, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged February 15, 1863. Disabled.

*Henry Ankel*,

Born in Germany, April 9, 1832; enlisted at Dixon, May 24, 1861; discharged at Springfield, Ill., June 18, 1864. Has since resided at Hinckley, Ill., which is his present home.

*Total Antol*,

Ottawa, Ill.; enlisted May 24, 1861. Born in France, age 22. Mustered in May 24, 1861, and died July 30, 1863, in camp near Black River, Miss., July 29, 1863, of chronic diarrhœa and congestive chills.

*Lewis Bish*,

Squaw Grove; enlisted May 24, 1861, mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal. Present address, Hinckley, Ill.

*Jacob B. Bagley*,

Born November 5, 1838, in Crawford county, Pennsylvania; enlisted at Dixon, Illinois; private Company E, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry May 24, 1861; discharged June 18, 1864; has since resided at Serena, Illinois, Thawville, Illinois, and Buckley, Illinois. Now lives at Roberts, Ford county, Illinois. Was with the regiment from the time of muster in on its marches through Missouri and Arkansas, and in all battles in which the regiment took a part.

*James M. Dobbin*,

Freeland, Illinois; born in Jackson, New York; age twenty-five; mustered May 24, 1861, and died January 12, 1863, of his wounds received at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; disabled.

*James R. Neer*,

Little Rock, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and was discharged April 22, 1862; disabled.

*Corporal Robert Skinner*,

Northville, Illinois; born in Summerville, Pennsylvania; age twenty-four; mustered May 24, 1861, and died December 23, 1863, of his wounds received in action at Ringgold, Georga. November 27, 1863; taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou for three months and exchanged; wounds were received at Ringgold on November 27, 1863.

*William E. Underwood*,

Sandwich, Illinois; enlisted May 24, 1861; was mustered May 24, 1862, and was mustered ont June 8, 1865 as sergeant; died a few years after the close of the war at Sandwich, Illinois.

*Effingham T. Bowers*,

Somonauk, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Dighton, Kansas.

*William Wallace*,

Sergeant; born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, November 5, 1834; enlisted at Sandwich, Illinois. Was sergeant the first year, second-lieutenant the second year and first-lieutenant the third year. Discharged June 18, 1864. Has since resided at Sandwich, Onarga, Desplaines, Illinois, and Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Now lives at Beaver, Beaver county, Pennsylvania.

*Benjamin J. Gifford*,

Plano, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; promoted to second-lieutenant, March 14, 1863; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Present address, Rantone, Illinois.

*W. E. Dewey*,

First Sergeant.. Sandwich, Illinois; mustered in, May 24, 1861, and was dishonorably discharged June 18, 1864.

*Zenas S. Harrison*,

Sandwich, Illinois; mustered in, May 24, 1861; discharged, November 3, 1861; disabled. Present address, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

*George Brownell Duvoll*,

Born at Liberty R. I.; enlisted at Sandwich, Illinois, where he has resided since discharge; was elected second-lieutenant by the company; mustered May 24, 1861, at Dixon, Illinois. Was promoted June 24, 1861; resigned February 29, 1862, on account of sickness, having done first- and second-lieutenant duty nine months and twenty-seven days, having no second-lieutenant, as the law read, the adjutant should draw his pay as a lieutenant of a regiment. There being no other vacancy, he had to draw pay as second of Company E. Resigned March 31, 1862; could never rally from effects of sickness.

*Henry T. Porter*,

DeKalb county, Illinois; enlisted June 25, 1861; mustered June 25, 1861, and promoted to adjutant. Present address, 97 Dearborn street, Chicago.

*Geo. H. Carpenter*,

Sandwich, Illinois; enlisted January 29, 1862; promoted to captain, March 14, 1863. Present address, Griswoldville, Massachusetts.

*William H. Alger*,

Somonauk, Illinois; mustered in, August 25, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Benj. D. Courtwright*,

Mission, Ill.; was mustered May 25, 1861, and was mustered out June 18, 1864, as sergeant.

*Oscar J. Cone*,

Chicago, Ill.; mustered in May 25, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Fall River, Mass.

*Louis Clemmens*,
Tonica, Ill.; mustered in May 25, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*William J. Chittendon*,
Chicago, Ill.; born in New York 1833; mustered in May 27, 1861, taken prisoner of war at Madisonville, Ala., May 17, 1864; mustered out May 8, 1865. Present address, 516 West Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

*Philip Boyles*,
Northville, Ill.; born in Thorn Hill, Canada; mustered in May 24, 1861, age twenty-three; died February 5, 1863, in hospital, at St. Louis, Mo., of chronic diarrhœa.

*Joseph M. Bashaw*,
Sandwich, Ill.; born in Milton, Vt.; age nineteen; mustered in May 24, 1861; died on steamer Adriatic, at Milliken's Bend, La., January, 21, 1863, of wounds received in action at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*John Burbank*,
Little Rock, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 8, 1863. Disabled.

*Jacob Brainerd*,
Squaw Grove, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1863.

*Thomas Darnell*,
Little Rock, Ill.; born in Magnolia, Ill., age twenty-one; mustered in August 25, 1861; died July 1, 1863, of his wounds, in hospital, First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, at Walnut Hills, Miss., of wounds received in battle June 30, 1863, during siege of Vicksburg.

*Wallace Henry*,
Little Rock, Ill.; mustered in August 25, 1861; died September 16, 1861.

*Jared M. Hinkley*,
La Salle, Ill.; mustered in May 25, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864, as sergeant. Present address, Delmar, Iowa.

*William Laing*,
La Salle, Ill.; mustered in May 25, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Fairmont, Neb.

*John W. Livingstone*,
Mustered in March 5, 1862; transferred to the Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Frank Colgrove*,
Fox, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and deserted July 4, 1861.

*Thomas Cooper*,
Bristol, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; and mustered out June 16, 1864.

*Marcus B. Doolittle*,

Sandwich, Illinois; born in Theresa, New York, age 24; mustered May 24. 1861. Died March 7, 1863, in General Hospital, St. Louis, Missouri, phthisis pulmonalis.

*Jefferson J. Eastman*,

Fox, Illinois; born in Cattaraugus county, New York, age 21; mustered May 24, 1861. Died November 7, 1862, in camp at Helena, Arkansas, of congestive chills.

*Horace M. Ellsworth*,

Fox, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 2, 1865. Present address, Midland City, Michigan.

*Erick Erickson*,

Adams, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Enoch B. Darnell*,

Born in Marshall county, Illinois, December 9, 1837; enlisted at Sandwich; discharged at Springfield, June 18, 1864; has since resided in the township of Fox, Kendall county and Hinkley. Present address, Hinkley.

*Edward C. Hinkley*,

Born in 1843 in Brooklyn, Cuyahoga county, Ohio; enlisted at La Salle, Illinois; discharged at Springfield, Illinois, June 13, 1864; has since resided in Clinton county, Iowa. Present address, Welton, Clinton county, Iowa.

*Charles Franklin Fairbanks*,

Born February 25, 1843 at Farmington, Maine; enlisted at Dixon, Illinois, May 24, 1861; discharged June 18, 1864; lived in Tennessee four years, since then in Georgia. Present address, Atlanta, Georgia.

["Immediately after discharge I resided on a plantation adjoining the 'Hermitage,' near Nashville, and during Hood's raid was surrounded by Buford's Brigade Cavalry and met old 'rebs.' We had fought at Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain, etc. Having picked up some information that might be of some value to give Thomas, I crossed the river on a plank. Reached Nashville safely and reported. The next morning the Nashville fight commenced. That service, if any, was my best war service. though I believe I have contributed in helping to 'reconstruct' our Southern brethren and sisters as I married one of the 'sisters.' Have occupied several unimportant civil offices and have been treated with all respect by my neighbors, all of whom were old rebel soldiers."]

*Francis M. Fox*,

Private; was born in the state of Pennsylvania 1841; enlisted at Dixon, Illinois, May 24, 1861; Discharged June 18, 1864; and has

since resided in Chicago, Illinois, and his present address is 3199 Archer avenue, Chicago, Illinois, where he is engaged in the retail drug business.

*Jacob Fifer*,

Yorkville, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and died September 29, 1861.

*Charles O. Fuller*,

Bristol, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and was transferred to invalid corps September 20, 1863.

*William Fullerton*,

Newark; mustered May 24, 1861, and was taken prisoner of war.

*Albert C. Fitch*,

Somonauk; mustered May 24, 1861, and was mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Hiawatha, Kansas.

*Joshua Hough*,

Northville, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and deserted May 1, 1862.

*William B. Howe*,

Enlisted from Chicago; mustered at Dixon, Illinois, May 24, 1861; discharged April 2, 1864; disabled, having lost most of his fingers at Ringgold, Georgia, November 27, 1863; resided in Chicago since discharge, and employed as a letter-carrier until 1889, when he was killed by railroad cars while on duty November 27, 1889.

*Judson Grummon*,

Born in Chautauqua county, New York, April 13, 1839; enlisted at Sandwich, Illinois; discharged June 18, 1864; has since resided in Fillmore county, Nebraska, most of the time, and now lives at Strang, Fillmore county, Nebraska.

*Robert Holly*,

Big Rock, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and deserted December 29, 1862.

*Lewis Hermis*,

Sandwich, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*William Joles*,

Sandwich, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John H. Jordan*,

Bristol, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Yorkville, Illinois.

*Michael Judge*,

Somonauk, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Michael Kouth*,

Somonauk, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and deserted July 4, 1861.

*James Kelly*,

Born January 1, 1840, at Utica, New York; enlisted at Sandwich, Illinois, April 29, 1861; in State service May 9, 1861; United States service for three years, May 24, 1861; discharged June 18, 1864; has since resided at Sandwich and Earlville, Illinois, and now lives at Earlville, Illinois; profession, teacher of music. Has been very successful, and civic honors have been flattering, indeed.

*John F. Iliff*,

Born April 2, 1836, in New Germantown, Hunterdon county, New Jersey; enlisted at Sandwich, DeKalb county, Illinois; mustered at Dixon, Illinois, May 24, 1861; was discharged at Springfield, June 18, 1864; was taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; has since resided at Millington, Illinois; Chicago, Illinois; Kinsley, Kansas; Offerle, Kansas; Topeka, Kansas; and at present resides at Aurora, Kane county, Illinois.

*Paul D. McGilvery*,

Northville, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861, and deserted March 25, 1863.

*James Dana Mattison*,

Sandwich, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861, and was mustered out June 18, 1864; was regimental bugler.

*Thomas Nicholas*,

Somonauk, Ill.; born in England, age eighteen; mustered in May 24, 1861; died August 6, 1863, at Jefferson Barracks Hospital, of chronic diarrhœa.

*Acquilian W. Noe*,

Bristol, Ill.; born in Indianapolis, Ind.; age twenty-five years; mustered in May 24, 1861; died December 29, 1863, of wounds received in action at Ringgold, Ga.

*Albert B. Orr*,

Somonauk, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; was discharged September 8, 1863; disabled.

*John William Neer*,

Born December 25, 1840, in Pleasant Valley, Maryland; enlisted at Dixon, Ill., May 24, 1861; discharged June 18, 1864; has since resided in Nebraska and Kansas, now lives at Dunlap, Morris county, Kansas.

*Stephen H. Marcey*,

Chicago; mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted August 6, 1862.

*John Mullen*,

Sandwich, Ill.; mustered in October 1, 1861; taken prisoner of war; mustered out April 21, 1865. Present address, Stockton, Kansas.

*James McGuire*,

Somonauk, Ill.; born in Chicago, Ill.; age eighteen years; mustered in August 25, 1861; died in hospital at St. Louis, Mo., February 7, 1863, of chronic diarrhœa.

*William A. Mitten*,

Sandwich, Ill.; enlisted August 25, 1861; taken prisoner of war; mustered out May 30, 1865, as corporal; supposed to have been murdered in Texas a few years after the close of the war.

*George Morgan*,

LaSalle, Ill.; enlisted May 26, 1861; mustered in May 26, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John Leitch*,

Private; born July 30, 1840, in Falkland Fifeshire, Scotland; enlisted at Sandwich, Illinois; discharged June 18, 1864. Has since resided at Plano, Illinois, which is his present address.

*Nicholas Liter*,

Squaw Grove, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and was mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Nicholas Miller*,

Squaw Grove, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and was mustered out June 8, 1865; prisoner of war. Present address, David city, Nebraska.

*Adrew Mullen*,

Sandwich, Illinois; born in Watertown, New York; age eighteen; mustered May 24, 1861, and was killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*George Middlemas*,

Bristol, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and was discharged September 20, 1861; disabled.

*Martin McNett*,

Northville, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, and was mustered out June 18, 1864.

*William B. Patch*,

Clinton, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; deserted March 5, 1862.

*Thomas B. Potter*,

Born in and enlisted from Somonauk, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; age nineteen; killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*Camillus L. Palmer*,

Squaw Grove, Illinois; born in Chautauqua county, New York; age ninteen; died of chronic diarrhœa while home on furlough, June 12, 1863; mustered May 24, 1861; died June 16, 1863.

*Alfred Benjamin Pierce*,

DeKalb; mustered May 24, 1861; died June 27, 1862.

*Rizziner Root*,

Earle, Illinois; born in Fredonia, Illinois; age twenty-four; mustered May 24, 1861; killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*Patrick H. Quinlisk*,

La Salle; mustered May 24, 1861; dishonorably discharged April 29, 1863.

*Francis E. Reed*,

La Salle, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Sillman H. Sherman*,

Chicago, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; died August 3, 1863.

*Frederick Trapp*,

Somonauk, Ill.; born in Germany, age thirty-one years: mustered in May 24, 1861; died March 5, 1863, on board United States hospital steamer, D. A. January, of chronic diarrhœa.

*Joseph Simpson*,

Born at Yorkshire, England, October 23, 1839; enlisted at Sandwich, Ill.; discharged at Rolla, Mo.; resided at Sandwich, Ill., 1870; since then at Spring Hill, Johnson county, Kansas.

*Abram B. Serene*,

Northville, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 16, 1864 as sergeant; died in California, 1887.

*Martin V. V. Sterns*,

Fox, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 16, 1864.

*Othello Smith*,

Serena, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 8, 1863: disabled.

*Harry J. Seaman*,

Northville, Ill.; born in Northville, Ill.; age twenty-one years; mustered in May 24, 1861; killed in action at Ringgold, November 27, 1863.

*John Seeley*,

Fox, Ill.; mustered in at Dixon, May 24, 1861; deserted July 4, 1861.

*Daniel Stewart*,

Sandwich, Ill.; enlisted May 24, 1861; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; died in Canada a few years after the war.

*Aaron Sheridan*,

Northville, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864 as corporal; died at Marriton Island in 1870, where he had charge of a government lighthouse.

*Perry G. Tripp*,

Little Rock, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged September 8, 1863; disabled.

*Daniel Trumble,*

Earle, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged December 3; disabled.

*John R. Swarthout,*

Born in Newfane, N. Y.; age twenty-seven years; died August 3, 1863, of typhoid fever and diarrhœa.

*Lucien L. Van Valzer,*

DeKalb, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; deserted April 24, 1862.

*Samuel H. Trowbridge.*

Corporal; Company E Thirteenth Illinois Infantry; born in Chester, Ohio; died at Memphis, Tennessee, April 21, 1863, age twenty-two years, four months and twenty eight days, of small-pox, in hospital; of Northville, mustered at Dixon.

[His captain says of him: "I have lost a very valuable man, always ready for duty, and willing and anxious to do it. I valued him much, as a friend and companion. He was truly a noble young man. He was beloved and respected by all the company and we greatly feel his loss, both as a soldier and much valued friend."]

*John Trowbridge,*

Born in Chester, Knox county, Ohio; enlisted at Sandwich DeKalb County, Illinois; discharged with the regiment June 1864; has since resided at Montgomery Kane county, Illinois; next five years in Chicago; two and a half years in Nebraska; since then at Metz, Steuben county, Indiana.

*Ole H. Valder,*

Earl, Illinois; mustered in May 24, 1861, and was promoted to corporal.

*Speed Van Order,*

Northville, Illinois; mustered in May 24, 1861 and was discharged September 20, 1861.

*Irwin J. Walker,*

Fox, Illinois; mustered in May 24, 1861; taken prisoner of war and was mustered out June 2, 1865. Present address, Villisca, Iowa.

*Otis Wilcox,*

Sandwich, Illinois; mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted July 4, 1861.

*Henry Wright,*

Born in LaSalle county; enlisted at Sandwich, Illinois; has since resided and now resides at Somonauk, Illinois; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John Van Sickle,*

Born October 19, 1837, in Iowa Territory; enlisted in Dixon; discharged June 8, 1865 by general order from War Department, since then has lived for eight years in Illinois, the remainder of the time at Scranton, Iowa, where he resides now.

## COMPANY F.

Those who organized Company F, of our regiment, have left but meager data from which to write its history. From Captain E. F. Dutton, its second captain, we have the following:

There is not much of a history connected with Company F, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry, before its muster into service.

"Zelotus B. Mayo was urged by the patriotic young men of Sycamore to organize a company. A paper was drawn up and signatures solicited. Captain Mayo was the first, and E. F. Dutton second to enlist, and they were the first to enroll in the defense of our country, from De Kalb county, Illinois. This was on April 17, 1861.

"There was a great scrabble to get in. It was not dreamed that it was more than an excursion; a kind of a picnic we were enlisting for.

"The company was organized by electing Z. B. Mayo captain, and E. F. Dutton first-lieutenant, R. A. Smith second-lieutenant, and J. S. Harrison first-sergeant. Great fears existed throughout the company that we would not be accepted; and delegates went to Springfield to interview the governor, and intercede for the acceptance of our company as a part of some regiment called by him for three months' service.

"We spent the time till May 9th, in drilling company drill, in a hall and through the streets. A hardware store kindly loaned us broom-handles which we used as a substitute for muskets.

"On *May 9th* we were notified by the governor to go into camp at Dixon, Illinois, there to be mustered into the State service for thirty days, and if not needed by the United States government within thirty days we were to be discharged.

"We remained at Camp Dixon, drilling and performing camp duty till May 24th, when we were called by the United States, and Captain John Pope, of the regular army, appeared

to muster us into the United States service. An opportunity was then given for those who declined the service, to drop out. A few availed themselves of this opportunity, but nearly all of the boys were true blue. There were no casualties and no desertions up to this time."

ROSTER.

*Zelotus B. Mayo*,

Original Captain; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and was mustered at Dixon, Illinois, with the regiment on May 24, 1861, and resigned July 25, 1861.

[Captain Mayo was getting rather old for service, which was the cause of his resignation.

It is said that he was a soldier in the Florida war; and at the outbreak of the rebellion, it was thought that any man who had seen service was competent for the command of a company, whether he had the faculty to command men or not. In the case of comrade Mayo, this rule failed to hold good. The men all liked "Bing," though they had no confidence in him as a military man. He died since the war, at his home in Sycamore.]

*Everett F. Dutton*,

Original first-lieutenant; born in Charlestown, New Hampshire; enlisted from Sycamore; mustered on May 24, with the regiment in 1861; he was promoted captain and mustered as such on August 6, 1862; vice Mayo resigned; was promoted major of the One-hundred and fifth Illinois Infantry, and to lieutenant-colonel of the same. Received a brevet as brigadier-general for gallant and meritorious services in the Atlanta campaign, and in North Carolina; has been circuit clerk of De Kalb county, Illinois for eight years, and clerk of the Supreme Court of Illinois, from 1878 to 1884. Is now engaged in banking at Sycamore, and is well to do as far as worldly possessions are concerned.

Comrade Dutton was well liked as an officer by the most of the company.

*Richard A. Smith*,

Original second-lieutenant; born at Geneva, Chenango county, New York, in 1828; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment; was promoted first-lieutenant in September, 1861, and captain in the summer of 1862; was discharged August 21, 1863.

[Captain Smith lost his right arm on the 29th of December, 1862, in the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, Mississippi, and also received a severe wound in the right thigh at the same battle.

Comrade Smith was elected county treasurer of DeKalb county, Illinois, in the fall of 1863, and was re-elected, serving four terms in the office, or eight years altogether, as county treasurer. He was a farmer for ten years thereafter. In the year 1884 he removed to Lake City, Iowa, a town of two thousand inhabitants, and is postmaster of that town at the present time.

Captain Smith was liked by all the company, and when he resigned all felt that his place would be hard to fill.]

*John S. Harroun*,

Original First-Sergeant. Comrade Harroun enlisted from Sycamore and was mustered with the regiment. Under the head of "Remarks," the Adjutant-General's report merely says of him, "Absent on duty." Nothing further is before us.

*Azro A. Buck*,

Original Second-Sergeant. Sergeant Buck enlisted from Sycramore, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. Sergeant Buck was promoted Second-Lieutenant, First-Lieutenant and Captain, and was mustered out June 18, 1864. Captain Buck was a very good officer, generally liked in his company, and looked out for the welfare of his men as well as any officer of Company F. After his muster out as Captain, he helped raise the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh Illinois Infantry, a one hundred day regiment, which he entered as Captain. After the war he went South and died in Kansas.

*Lorenzo H. Whitney*,

Original Third-Sergeant. Enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment. He was discharged the from service on September 10, 1861. Sergeant Whitney has resided most of the time since the war at Chicago. He is a lawyer by profession. After his discharge from Company F, he raised Company B for the Eighth Illinois Cavalry, then resigned and helped raise the One Hundred and Fortieth Regiment, Illinois Infantry, of which he was the Colonel.

*Enos Churchill*,

Original Fourth-Sergeant. Comrade Churchill was born in Erie county, New York, October 14, 1828; enlisted from Courtland, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment. He was mustered out June 18, 1864. Comrade Churchill, from his home in Tulare, Tulare county, writes that he is crippled with rheumatism, which unfits him for labor, but has great hopes, as he has patented, both in England and America, an "air-compressed washer and churn," an invention of his own which he thinks will supply him in place of the pension which we all should have.

*Porter D. Hall,*

Original fifth sergeant; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June, 18, 1864. He was reported absent; wounded since November 27, 1863; it was said that he deserted some time in 1862, and returned to the regiment under the proclamation of the President. Was reduced to the ranks on his return. Residence unknown.

*Richard S. Davenport,*

Original first corporal; enlisted from McDonough, Ill.; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864, as first sergeant; residence unknown; last heard from in Oregon or California.

*Byron F. Wyman,*

Original second corporal; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864, as sergeant.

[Comrade Wyman has been Secretary of the DeKalb County Agricultural Society, and supervisor of the town of Sycamore, Ill. He says, "Am a candidate for State Senator, and expect to get elected." He did n't. Is a large and prosperous farmer, and a good citizen. Resides at Sycamore, Ill.]

*Ransom Burleigh,*

Original third corporal; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864, as sergeant. Present residence not known. A jolly, full of fun soldier, always ready for duty.

*William S. Smith,*

Original fourth corporal; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment, but died September 19, 1861. He was the first man who died in our company, and is buried at Sycamore, Ill.

*Edward W. Olney,*

Original fifth corporal; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864, as sergeant. Comrade Olney was badly wounded at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou. Has resided, since 1871, in Nebraska, where he took up a homestead and is engaged in farming. - He says, "Had a visit from Cooper, of Company C; and while Cooper went away richer by a few shekels I was richer in knowledge." How many of the boys of the Thirteenth, can tell the same story? (They would about every one answer "Here," at such a roll-call.) Olney was as good a messmate as the writer well knows.

*Thomas Hogan,*

Original sixth corporal; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered with the regiment. He died May 25, 1863, from wounds received in assault on Vicksburg.

*Wesley D. Russell*,

Original seventh corporal : enlisted at Sycamore, Ill. ; and mustered with the regiment, and died June 26, 1863.

*William Allen*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill. : mustered with the regiment : mustered out June 18, 1864. He served a part of the time as private and part as musician. Since being mustered out, he has been connected with the state militia, in which he has reached the rank of captain. His present address is not found.

*Morris Atwood*,

Private : enlisted from Sycamore, Ill. ; mustered with the regiment, and discharged September 9, 1863, for disability. He re-enlisted in 1864, in the Seventh Illinois cavalry. He died near Sycamore, in 1889.

*Samuel T. Bryant*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill. ; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Isaiah Babcock*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill. ; mustered with the regiment ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Daniel Bradley*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill. ; mustered with the regiment ; mustered out May 8, 1865. He was for awhile, a prisoner of war.

*Cyrus C. Burkee*,

Private : enlisted from Sycamore, Ill. ; mustered with the regiment : mustered out June 18, 1864. He was born in Sipersville, Somerset county, Pa. He was an odd sort of a character, but was always ready for duty, being on the sick-list seldom. Since the war he has been a wanderer over Uncle Sam's domain, but making Kingston, DeKalb county, Ill., his home most of the time.

*Lewis Burgess*,

Private ; enlisted from Courtland, Ill. : mustered with the regiment : discharged at Rolla, Mo., June 1, 1862.

*Anthony Barton*,

Private; enlisted from Syacamore, Ill. ; mustered with the regiment: mustered out June 24, 1864. He was born in Ferrisburg, Vt., September 28, 1822. He has been in the detective service of the United States government for several years. He was a true soldier for his country. Present residence, Joplin, Jasper county, Mo.

*Daniel A. A. B. Barnes*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois ; mustered with the regiment ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Comrade Barnes was a good soldier, somewhat eccentric in his demeanor, but was liked by most of the boys in Company F, a great reader, and generally gobbled everything in the reading line that he could lay hands on.

*John Coogle*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; was mustered with the regiment, but deserted August 1861. Nuf sed.

*George Carr*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; mustered with the regiment. Comrade Carr—"Trip" was, for some time, a prisoner of war; mustered out June 6, 1865. He is said to be dead.

*Cyrenius S. Courtright*,

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864. Residence at present, not known.

*Leonard Clawson*,

Private enlisted from Sycamore Illinois; born in Illinois, age 19; mustered with the regiment, and died March 15, 1864, of disease, in camp at Woodville, Alabama.

*Harlan Culver*,

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; mustered with the regiment, and discharged January 1, 1862. Said to be dead.

*George Campbell*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; mustered with the regiment. Was a prisoner of war, and discharged June 18, 1865.

*Charles H. Caswell*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864. Comrade Caswell was born at Belvidere, Illinois. He was a good soldier, knew no fear, apparently, always ready for duty, and always well until the march to Jackson, Mississippi, in July, 1863, when he was sun-struck. He was sent to the hospital at Paducah, Kentucky, where he caught the small-pox. He returned to the regiment, when at Madison Station, Alabama, a physical wreck, and is, as far as known, still in very bad health. He lives at Republic, Chickasaw county, Iowa.

*Wilson E. Chapel*,

Private; enlisted from Malta, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment.

[Comrade Chapel was born in Massachusetts, and came to Illinois sometime in 1860, locating at, or near, Malta, DeKalb county; his occupation was that of a school teacher. The writer became acquainted with him in the winter of 1860–1, and he was as true a friend as it falls to the lot of men to have. His devotion to country was not of the spasmodic order; but was of that kind to be found in the descendants of hardy old Massachusetts stock. Together with the writer, he commenced to drill in a company organized at DeKalb, Ill., on the 18th day of March, 1861. That company not being accepted, he went to Sycamore and joined Company F, on the 9th of May, 1861.

Comrade Chapel was taken prisoner near Tuscumbia, Ala., in the fall of 1863, and died in Danville prison in the fore part of 1865.]

*Charles R. Crosby,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John Clark,*

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; discharged December 10, 1861.

*Nicholas Depue,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; mustered out as corporal, June 18, 1864.

*Jacob S. Deiley,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment. Comrade Deiley was badly wounded at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, and died from his wounds soon after. A good soldier, and a good messmate.

*Thomas Dolan,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; discharged July 1, 1862. Present residence not known.

*Samuel Feidermont,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864. Residence unknown.

*Wayne Gaudy,*

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; discharged for disability, May 4, 1863.

*Andrew J. Green,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; died October 2, 1861.

*Philo D. Hartman,*

Private. Enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864. He re-enlisted February 9, 1865, in Company F, One Hundred and Forty-seventh Illinois Infantry, and was discharged at Savannah, Georgia, January 24, 1866. Since discharge Comrade Hartman has resided in Illinois, Iowa, and his present address, is Marysville, Kansas.

*Charles J. Harrison,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out July 25, 1864. Comrade Harrison, since the war, has resided, at different times, in Minnesota, Iowa, and Nebraska; and from the latter he was sent to its Legislature, and President Cleveland appointed him Postmaster of Wahoo, Nebraska, which is his present address.

*Alonzo Houghton,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, from which he veteranized; captured by the rebs at Madison Station, Alabama, and taken to Cahaba Prison where he died.

*John Humphries,*

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, from which he was discharged, April 30, 1863, for disability. Is presumed to be living at present in Kansas.

*Reuben M. Hevenor,*

Musician; enlisted from Malta, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Those who thoroughly know Reub. Hevenor, well know that he would never toot his own bugle to any extent; but an associate musician whose good fortune it was to be his messmate during some of those times when we not only wore the blue, but were blue all through, says that Reub. Hevenor was one of those rarely grand comrades who would start out hungry in the morning, all hands being on quarter rations, and those rations in the Commissary-wagon three miles back, stalled in the mud, tramp all day through deep mud and perhaps soaked through-and-through in an all day's downpour of rain, wearily reach camp after dark, then scour the vicinity for something to make a fire with, coax the wet wood into burning, and if perchance there was half of a hardtack left in his haversack, break it in two and divide with a more unfortunate or imprudent messmate, sip to the very dregs, as if it were nectar (and it was), every drop of his tin-cup of muddy coffee, cheerfully tell camp-fire stories, with perhaps the prospect of a great battle on the morrow, hopefully jot down in his diary the day's happenings of the march, then lay down on the wet ground, heaving a sigh of tenderest solicitude as to whether the loved ones at home were comfortable. The only times that he would show anger would be when some copperheadish grumbler would declare the effort to put down the rebellion a failure.

[That such a man would make a good soldier, and that such a soldier would make a good citizen, goes without saying.

After muster out, Comrade Hevenor resided in Malta, his old home, where he held the offices of justice of the peace, and of collector; after which he removed to Creston, Ill., where he holds the office of justice of the peace, and is Adjutant of Post 124, Department of Illinois.

Comrade Hevenor now resides at the latter named place, in the midst of a loving family who will never drop any stitches from the loyalty to the old flag which he so nobly supported on many a deadly field, and by a faithful presentation of precept, through all the later years.]

*John Hill,*

Private; enlisted from Malta, Ill.; mustered with the regiment.

Comrade Hill is *falsely* reported in the Adjutant-General's Report, as a deserter. The facts are, he was sent to the hospital from Helena, Ark., and his descriptive roll given him; he lost this. He died in 1864.

*George Goodrich*,

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; mustered with the regiment He died February 16, 1863.

*William J. Jones*,

Private; enlisted from Malta, Ill.; mustered with the regiment, and discharged December 14, 1861. Last known residence, Kalamazoo, Mich.

*William C. Kerr*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered with regiment. Died January 5, 1863, of wounds.

*Isaac Keppel*,

Born in Morgan County, Ohio, age twenty-five; enlisted from North Kingston, Ill.; mustered with the regiment. Died May 17, 1862, in Post Hospital at Batesville, Ark., of disease.

*George Louden*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered with regiment; discharged January 1, 1862.

*Theodore Loring*,

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; mustered with regiment.

Comrade Loring was promoted first-sergeant, then to second-lieutenant October 25, 1862, and to first-lieutenant, November 19, 1863. Was mustered out June 18, 1864.

After his muster out, he re-enlisted in a battery, but no autobiography of his services and subsequent history has been procurable He was a very good officer, attending to all his duties promptly. He now resides at Courtland, Ill., where he has been postmaster, and justice of the peace.

*Joseph W. Locy*,

Private; enlisted from DeKalb, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; and was mustered out June 6, 1865.

Comrade Locy was captured at Madison Station, Alabama, and sent to Castle Morgan, Alabama, until March 17, 1865, when he was paroled and sent to Parol Camp at Black River Bridge, from which he was sent to Benton Barracks, and from there to Springfield, Illinois where he received his discharge. He is now farming at Firth, Lancaster County, Nebraska, where, also, he has been connected with the State Militia.

*Frederick C. Mieres*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; veteranized, and captured at Madison Station, Alabama, served a term in rebel prisons, but finally mustered out June 6, 1865.

*Thomas McLaughlin*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment and deserted February 28, 1863; don't know his present residence and don't care.

*Robert Milligan*,

Enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, as a private, and discharged for disability, October 14, 1862, holding the grade of Corporal.

*Albert Mulligan*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, and mustered out June 18, 1864. Present residence, Atchison, Kansas.

*Joseph Nagreen*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, and mustered out May 5, 1864. Comrade Nagreen was a good man. Since the war he has been engaged in the furniture business and resides at Leeman, Outagamie County, Wisconsin.

*Sylvester W. Norris*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment, and mustered out June 18, 1864. Since dead.

*John W. Nichols*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment and mustered out May 30, 1865; was made a prisoner at Madison Station, Alabama, and sent to Cahaba, Alabama; has been a farmer near Sycamore, Ill. He was mustered out as sergeant.

*Thomas J. Orr*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; mustered out July 19, 1864. Residence unknown.

*John Ovitt*,

Private; enlisted from Malta, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; discharged for disability, November 24, 1862; has since died.

*Hans Oleson*,

Born in Norway; age, thirty-four; private; enlisted in Courtland, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; died November 2, 1863, in General Hospital, Memphis, Tennessee, of chronic diarrhœa.

*Charles V. Peck*,

Born in Delaware County, Ohio; age, twenty-one; private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; killed in action at Ringgold, Georgia, November 27, 1863.

*Zelotes B. Partridge*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; discharged May 6, 1863, for disability; but re-enlisted in Seventeenth Illinois Cavalry; now resides in Nebraska.

*William A. Phelps*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864; killed by the cars at Courtland, Illinois, in the fall of 1884.

*Seneca Potter*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois; mustered with the regiment; discharged for disability July 23, 1862. Said to have died.

*Alfred Robbins*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois ; mustered with the regiment ; discharged October 20, 1862.

*Gustavus F. Russell*,

Enlisted from Courtland, Illinois ; mustered with the regiment, as private ; mustered out June 18, 1864 ; now resides in Kansas.

*Henry Ramer*,

Private ; enlisted from Pierceville, Illinois ; mustered with the regiment ; mustered out June 18, 1864. He now resides at Maple Park, Kane County, Illinois.

*Jacob Sigline*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois ; mustered with the regiment ; discharged September 10, 1861 ; he re entered the service as a lieutenant in the Eighth Illinois Cavalry. Resides somewhere in the State of Oregon.

*James M. Smith*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Illinois ; mustered in with the regiment ; deserted May 31, 1862. This charge, however, *is said to have been removed* on his claim that he was taken prisoner at, or near Searcy, Ark., while we were campaigning in that region. Let us give him the benefit of the doubt.

*William H. Stark*,

Musician, enlisted from Courtland, Illinois ; mustered in with the regiment.

[Comrade Stark and the writer of this were the two old men of the drum corps ; and on that account probably fraternized more closely than any other two of our mess ; and Comrade Stark, under all circumstances and conditions showed so many good qualities as to make him a general favorite ; his quaint humor, expressed in such inimitably droll utterance, usually kept the boy drummers in a roar, and the rest of us in good humor ; and those boys in their early teens, now thatched with silvery hair, will hardly recall the droll old fifer without a sympathetic tear to moisten the sod over the old man's grave.

The exposure of that wearying countermarch from Rolla to Springfield and return, in the Fremont campaign, proved too much for Comrade Stark, and he died at Rolla soon after our return there, on December 15, 1861.]

*John H. Spiking*,

Private ; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill. ; mustered in with the regiment ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Resides somewhere in California.

*Henry Smith*,

Born in Germany ; age, thirty-three years ; private ; enlisted from Pierceville, Ill. ; mustered in with the regiment ; killed in action at Ringgold, Ga., November 27, 1863.

*Seymore Stafford*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.: mustered in with the regiment; transferred to the invalid corps, September, 1, 1863. mustered out at Rock Island, Ill., June 18, 1863; is a prosperous merchant at Coal Valley, Ill.

*Julius Thompson*,

Private; enlisted from South Grove, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864; disability kept him in hospital much of the time, and he died soon after being mustered out.

*Francis Secord*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; absent sick from October 1, 1863.

*Oliver W. Smith*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore; mustered in with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John Walkron*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; discharged for disability, December 16, 1862; since died.

*Asa P. West*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; wounded in the right lung at Chickasaw Bayou, and suffered a great deal from his wound; discharged June 6, 1863. His address is Geneva, Kane county, Ill., and is a lawyer.

*Vinter B. Wing*,

Private; enlisted at Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; died September 6, 1862.

*Moses M. Willis*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; discharged for disability August 11, 1863; he re-enlisted in Seventeenth Illinois Cavalry; was killed near Leavenworth, Kansas.

*John Young*,

Born in Germany; age twenty-five years; private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; died from wounds received at Ringgold, January 13, 1864, in hospital No. 3, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

*John Adams*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in May 30, 1861, at Dixon, Ill. Comrade Adams was born in the State of Maine in 1828; was promoted corporal July 5, 1863.

Comrade Adams has resided most of the time since the war, in Fair View, Jones county, Iowa, where he has held the office of Justice of the Peace.

*Horace C. Burbank*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in June 3, 1861; transferred to the invalid corps September 1, 1863. Present residence unknown.

*Elbert Burbank*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in June 3, 1861; mustered out June 3, 1864. Residence unknown.

*John Berogan*,

Private; enlisted and mustered in May 24th, 1861; mustered out June 19, 1864; born in Belgium. His address is Webster City, Iowa.

*George Brown*,

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; mustered July 6, 1861; was a prisoner of war; mustered out June 6, 1865. Present residence not known.

*Charles Cook*,

Private; enlisted from Dixon, Ill; mustered in December 16, 1863, and transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry. Present residence unknown.

*William Freeman*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered July 2, 1861, and deserted July 31, 1861.

*Benjamin L. Gould*,

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; mustered July 2, 1861, and discharged for disability, July 26, 1863. Resided in Illinois for five years after the war, and since then in Kansas, where his present address is Ottawa, Kansas.

*Nelson R. Harrington*.

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered September 3, 1861. He veteranized and was transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois infantry. Comrade Harrington resided for some years in Minnesota, where he held the offices of justice of the peace, town clerk, assessor and constable; showing that he was as good an all-around citizen, as he had been a soldier wearing the blue. Has been city marshal of Sycamore, Ill., for several years, where he can be found at this present writing.

*James Humphries*,

Private; enlisted from Peoria, Ill.; mustered September 3, 1861. He veteranized and was made prisoner of war, and mustered out as corporal, May 8, 1865. Lives somewhere in Kansas.

*Albert F. Kingsley*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in June 18, 1861, mustered out June 18, 1864 as corporal. His residence is Washington, D. C.

*John M. Lawrence*,

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; mustered in June 10, 1861. No date of muster out, and present residence unknown.

*Abbott Merrill*,

Private; enlisted from Kaneville, Ill.; mustered May 30, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Was wounded in the thigh, at Chickasaw Bayou. Since muster out, he has resided mostly in Orland, Colusa county, Cal., following the occupation of farming, residing at the above address.

*Stephen Nichols*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in September 3, 1861, and discharged for disability, February 21, 1863, and has since died.

*Charles W. Orvis*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in July 26, 1861. He re enlisted as a veteran, but where and when he was mustered out, there are no records to show.

*David H. Patten*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in May 30, 1861, and mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Alphonso Russell*,

Private; enlisted from Courtland, Ill.; mustered in September 3, 1861. He was killed at Chickasaw Bayou.

*Edward F. Sprague*,

Private; enlisted from Sycamore, Ill.; mustered in September 3, 1861. Transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Date of place and muster out not given.

[Comrade Sprague is in the lumber business at Emporia, Kansas. Has been honored with several offices by his fellow citizens, and is held in high esteem by all who know him.]

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## COMPANY G.

According to Captain George M. Cole, a company of cavalry, formed in the western part of Whiteside county on April 4th, 1861, in anticipation of the war that so soon broke upon the country, was used as a nucleus for the company that was formed shortly after, at Morrison, and known as Company G, of the Thirteenth Illinois Infantry; and over which, Mr. Cole was elected captain. The usual methods were adopted to attract the attention and arouse the military and patriotic spirit of the town and surrounding country.

The noise of drums and fifes and drills and parades called men together until there were enrolled, one hundred and fifteen names.

William M. Jenks, was elected first-lieutenant, and Silas Jackson, second-lieutenant. M. C. Goodwin was made orderly sergeant, with George H. Drake, Abram P. Anthony, Frederick M. Cole, and James W. Gilmore, the other sergeants.

The company went to Dixon, on May 9th, and was soon in its place and at work. It suffered more than any company in the regiment, and left more dead men behind it than any company. It went into the battle of Chickasaw Bayou with forty-seven men in the ranks, and of these, twenty-seven were killed or wounded and twelve killed.

Captain Cole was wounded at this time. He resigned his position August 10th, 1863, and Lieutenant Jenks was promoted to the captaincy, and was with the company to the close of its service.

ROSTER.

*George M. Cole*,

Captain; enlisted from Fenton, Whiteside county, Ill.; and, with the regiment, was mustered into the service, May 24, 1861; was wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; resigned his position August 10, 1863. Has since lived in Illinois and Dakota. Latest address, Morrison, Ill.

*William M. Jenks*,

First-lieutenant; born February 20, 1834, at Warren, Pa.; enlisted from Morrison, Ill.; mustered with the regiment; promoted captain of Company G August 10, 1863; mustered out June 18, 1864. has since lived in Illinois and Kansas. Latest address is 1012 Twenty-first Street, Sacramento, Cal.

*Silas M. Jackson*,

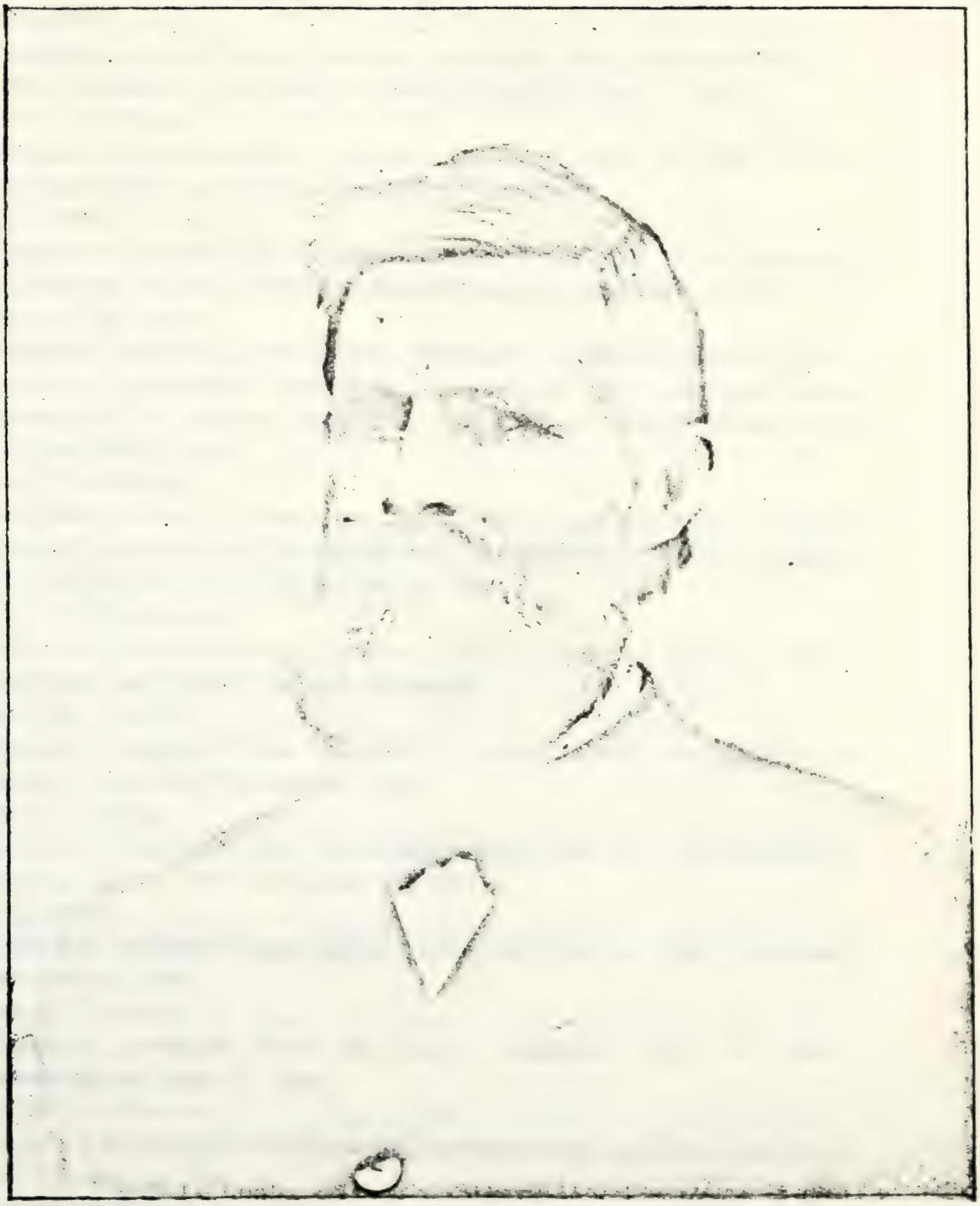
Second-lieutenant; enlisted from Morrison, Ill.; mustered with the regiment at Dixon, Ill., May 24, 1861; promoted first-lieutenant August 10, 1863, and mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Marvin C. Goodwin*,

First-sergeant; enlisted from Morrison, Ill.; mustered with the regiment at Dixon; promoted to quartermaster's sergeant September 12, 1863; mustered out February 2, 1864. There was no trouble to hear Goodwin when he called Company G to fall-in for roll-call.

*George H. Drake*,

Sergeant; enlisted from Fair Haven, Carroll county, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864, as sergeant. Drake was always on hand and heard from; is stiff in politics, and takes no man's sauce; has been deputy sheriff of Whiteside county. Present address, Sterling, Ill.



CAPT. WILLIAM M. JENKS.

Company G.

*Abram P. Anthony,*
Sergeant: enlisted from Morrison, Ill.; mustered with regiment at Dixon; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Frederick M. Cole,*
Sergeant; enlisted from Lyndon. mustered with regiment May 24, 1861; promoted to adjutant of Wood's Cavalry June 1, 1862.

*James W. Gilmore,*
Sergeant; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered May 24, 1861. Discharged April 24, 1862, on account of disability.

*Charles Stiles,*
Corporal; enlisted from Morrison; mustered May 24, 1861; promoted to sergeant and transferred to Signal Corps, September 12, 1863.

*William H. H. Jones,*
Corporal; enlisted from Mount Pleasant; mustered May 24, 1861; promoted to sergeant; mustered out June 18, 1864; afterward commissioned in another regiment. At present doing business at Marshaltown, Iowa.

*Thomas J. Kennedy,*
Corporal; born in Greenwich, New York; age nineteen; enlisted from Mount Pleasant; mustered with the regiment; killed at charge at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1892.

*Charles A. Montgomery,*
Corporal; enlisted from Garden Plains; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18 1864 as corporal.

*Edward A. Watson,*
Corporal; enlisted from Unionville; mustered with the regiment at Dixon; deserted February 1, 1863.

*Aaron B. Jackson,*
Corporal: enlisted from Morrison; mustered with the regiment May 24, 1861; died November 30, 1861.

*John Niblock,*
Corporal; enlisted from Fulton; mustered May 24, 1862; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Samuel G. Johnson,*
Corporal; enlisted from Morrison; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*George W. Alexander,*
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered May 24, 1862; mustered out Febuary 2, 1865.

*Robert S. Anthony,*
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered May 24, 1861; died December 19, 1861.

*Ferdinand Angelope,*
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered with the regiment; mustered out June 18, 1864. Residence, Fulton, Illinois.

*Stephen E. Austin*,

Private ; born in Pine, Pennsylvania ; age eighteen ; enlisted from Dixon · mustered May 24, 1861 ; fought at Chickasaw Bayou, Mississippi ; wounded December 29, 1862, and died from his wounds January 23, 1863.

*Henry D. Alden*,

Private ; enlisted from Lane ; mustered May 29, 1861 ; died November 5, 1861.

*Deloss W. Backhus*,

Private ; enlisted from Lane : mustered May 26, 1861 ; mustered out June 19, 1864 ; died at his residence, 84 Park Avenue, Chicago, Feburary 14, 1891, aged fifty-four years.

*Sylvester Boldry*.

Private ; enlisted from Mount Pleasant ; mustered May 24, at Dixon ; died February 12, 1863,

*Milan E. Bonney*,

Private ; enlisted from Lyndon, Illinois ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; deserted January 12, 1863.

*Alvin Bartholomew*,

Private ; born in Morrisville, Ohio ; age eighteen ; enlisted from Mount Pleasant ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862.

*Frederick Babcock*,

Private ; enlisted from St. Charles ; mustered June 6, 1861 ; promoted to corporal ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, not known. Has been commander of a Grand Army of the Republic Post in that city.

*William Buckley*,

Private ; enlisted from Morgan county Missouri ; mustered October 20, 1861, and deserted March 6, 1862,

*Lewis H. Barter*,

Private ; enlisted from Lyndon ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; transferred to the Invalid Corps September 1, 1863.

*Henry Calauska*,

Private ; no further information given ; no report. Present address, Chanute, Kansas.

*Frank J. Cole*,

Private ; enlisted from Fenton ; mustered June 6, 1861 ; transferred to the Sixth Missouri Cavalry as adjutant, February 15, 1862.

*Robert Cox*,

Private ; enlisted from Morrison ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; Mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Thomas Comstock*,

Private ; born in Lockport, New York, age twenty ; enlisted from Lyndon ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*Leonard Chessley,*
Private; born in Potstown, New York; age twenty; enlisted from Morrison; mustered May 24, 1861; died July 30, 1863, in camp at Vicksburg, of fever.

*Edwin K. Chamberlain,*
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered May 24, 1861, and mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal. Latest address, Panama, Iowa.

*William Griswell,*
Private; enlisted from St. Louis, Missouri; mustered August 8, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*John E. Clark,*
Private; enlisted from St. Charles; mustered June 6, 1861; deserted March 9, 1862.

*John P. Chesley,*
Private; Morrison; mustered May 24; deserter January 12, 1863.

*Sewall Chamberlain,*
Private; enlisted from Fenton, and mustered December 22, 1861, and transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, as corporal; mustered out June 8, 1865. Present address, Panama, Iowa.

*Albert Duffin,*
Private; Enlisted from Morrison, Illinois, and mustered May 24, 1861; deserted February 1, 1863.

*Fayette DeGroot,*
Private; born in Centerville, Ohio; age twenty; enlisted from Morrison, and mustered May 24, 1861; killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*Charles Daw,*
Private; enlisted from Garden Plains and mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John Dennis,*
Private; enlisted from Licking, Misouri; mustered August 3, 1861; Transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry as sergeant. Present address, Fresno, California.

*Lewis Echhart,*
Private; that's all we have.

*Anthony M. French,*
Private: enlisted from Mount Pleasant, and mustered May 24, 1861. Died March 17, 1864.

*Benjamin Fry,*
Private; enlisted from Clyde, Michigan, and mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out October 7, 1864. Latest address, Sabetha, Kansas.

*Hiram C. Fristy,*
Private; enlisted from St. Charles, and mustered June 6, 1861, and died September 25, 1863.

*William Garlick,*

Private; enlisted from Morrison, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 2, 1865. Present address, 600 Edwards street, Kansas City, Mo.

*William Golden,*

Private; enlisted from Prophetstown, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; veteranized and transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Thaddeus Graves,*

Private; enlisted from Unionville; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Samuel Genung,*

Private; enlisted from Dixon; mustered May 24, 1861; died April 3, 1863, from wounds.

*Leroy Genung,*

Private; enlisted from Dixon; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Warren Genung,*

Private; enlisted from Dixon; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Address, Pine Hills, Wis.

*Fennimore Hardy,*

Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to invalid corps, September 1, 1863.

*Frederick Hawes,*

Private; enlisted from Unionville; mustered in May 24, 1861, at Dixon; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal. Latest address 178 16th street, Detroit, Mich.

*George Humphrey,*

Private; enlisted from Clyde; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged by order of court-martial. Latest address, Granada, Kansas.

*James Harlan,*

Private; enlisted from Fenton; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged by order of court-martial.

*Samuel Huber,*

Private; enlisted from Anamosa, Iowa; mustered in May 25, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John E. Hayes,*

Private; born in New Orleans, La.; age eighteen years; enlisted from Dixon; mustered in May 24, 1681; killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*Adam C. Hartzell,*

Private; no further information given in the adjutant-general's report.

*James H. Holt,*
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in June 6, 1861; transferred to Bowen's Cavalry, September 1, 1861.

*Addison Jackson,*
Private; enlisted from Mount Pleasant: mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded at Ringgold, Ga., November 27; died December 1, 1863.

*Frank Johnson,*
Born in Sweden; age nineteen years; private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in May 24, 1861; killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862.

*Hugh L. Kendall,*
Private; mustered in May 24, 1861. Address, Washington, Iowa.

*Albert Kendall,*
Private; Lodi, Ill.; mustered in, June 6, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Henry A. Kennedy,*
Private; enlisted from Mount Pleasant; mustered in, August 29, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Latest address, Grand Island, Neb.

*George A. Leiser,*
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in, May 24, 1861; deserted November 21, 1862.

*William H. Ladler,*
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Latest address, Morrison, Ill.

*Charles Lewis,*
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in May 24, 1861; veteranized and assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Latest address, West Gate, Iowa.

*John Linguin,*
Private; enlisted from Dixon; mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted October 27, 1862.

*Richard McGee,*
Private; enlisted from Unionville; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged October 29, 1862 for disability. Present address, Washington, Iowa.

*George McIntosh,*
Private; enlisted; mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted January 20, 1863.

*Rodney S. Miller,*
Private: no further record in adjutant-general's report.

*James Markham,*
Private; enlisted from Rhode Island; mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to invalid corps September 1, 1863. Latest address, Woodland, Kansas.

*Charles Myers*,
Private; enlisted from St. Louis; mustered in June 15, 1861; deserted July 10, 1862.

*David Nichols*,
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in May 24, 1861; died February 26, 1862.

*George O'Conner*,
Private; no more record found.

*John O'Brian*,
Private; enlisted from St. Charles; mustered in June 6, 1861; mustered out June 8, 1865.

*Charles W. Potter*,
Private; enlisted from Fenton; mustered in May 24, 1861; veteranized. Latest address, Ainsworth, Neb.

*William Proll*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; died December 27, 1861.

*Thurston D. Pratt*,
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864 as corporal. Latest address, Harlan, Iowa.

*John G. Penny*,
Private; enlisted from Fenton mustered in May 24, 1861. Latest address, Soldier's Home, Marshalltown, Iowa.

*James A. Peck*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; drowned May 28, 1862.

*Patrick Ponsonby*,
Private; enlisted from St. Charles; mustered in June 6, 1861; mustered out June 2, 1865.

*Samuel Pike*,
Private; enlisted from St. Charles; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged for disability.

*Charles O. Pratt*,
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in August 29, 1861; discharged August 11, 1863, for disability.

*Henry Russing*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; no further information available.

*John C. H. Richards*,
Private; born in Roses. Ohio; age twenty enlisted from Fair Haven; mustered in May 24, 1861; killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou December 27, 1862.

*John Robins*,
Private; born in Steuben Co., N. Y., age twenty-eight, enlisted from Delhi; mustered in May 24, 1861; died February 20, 1863, of fever, on Hospital Boat.

*George Rogers*,
Private; enlisted from St. Charles; mustered June 6, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1865.

*Thomas Riley*,
Private; born in Ireland, age twenty one, enlisted from New York; mustered June 20, 1801; killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*Peter Savage*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; died at Andersonville June 13, 1864. Grave, No. 1902.

*Samuel H. Smith*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal. Latest address, Marshalltown, Iowa.

*John D. Sperry*,
Private; born in Lyndon, Ill., age nineteen, enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in May 24, 1861; killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*William H. Shear*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Address, Morrison, Ill.

*John Simms*,
Private. No record in adjutant-general's report.

*Jacob Shufurt*,
Private; mustered in May 24, 1861. Blank record in adjutant-general's report.

*Albert G Scroder*,
Private; mustered in May 24, 1861; no further record.

*David Symonds*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Invalid Corps September 4, 1863.

*Almon A. Stevens*,
Private; enlisted from St. Charles; mustered June 6, 1861; no account of his discharge.

*Isaac Shipman*,
Private; enlisted from St. Charles; mustered in June 6, 1861; died October 13, 1863.

*George H. Styles*,
Private; enlisted from Lane; mustered in June 15, 1861; deserted October 13, 1863.

*Jacob Snyder*,
Private; enlisted from Maries county, Mo.; mustered August 3, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Orlin E. L. Thurber*,
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted December 24, 1861.

*John B. Taylor*,
Private; no further record in the adjutant-general's report.

*William Vaugn*,
Private; enlisted from Fulton; mustered in May 24, 2861. Discharged August 11, 1863, for disability.

*George Wilson*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*William P. Wilson*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861. Deserted.

*Almus A. Winters*,
Private; enlisted from Morrison; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged August 11, 1863, for disability. Present address, Walnut, Ill.

*David A. Whited*,
Private; enlisted from Lyndon; mustered in May 24, 1861.

*Charles Weaver*,
Private; mustered in May 24, 1861, but no further record in adjutant-general's report.

## COMPANY H.

Company H of the Thirteenth Regiment sprang into being, as a result of the spontaneous uprising of loyal men all through the Free States, in the spring of 1861.

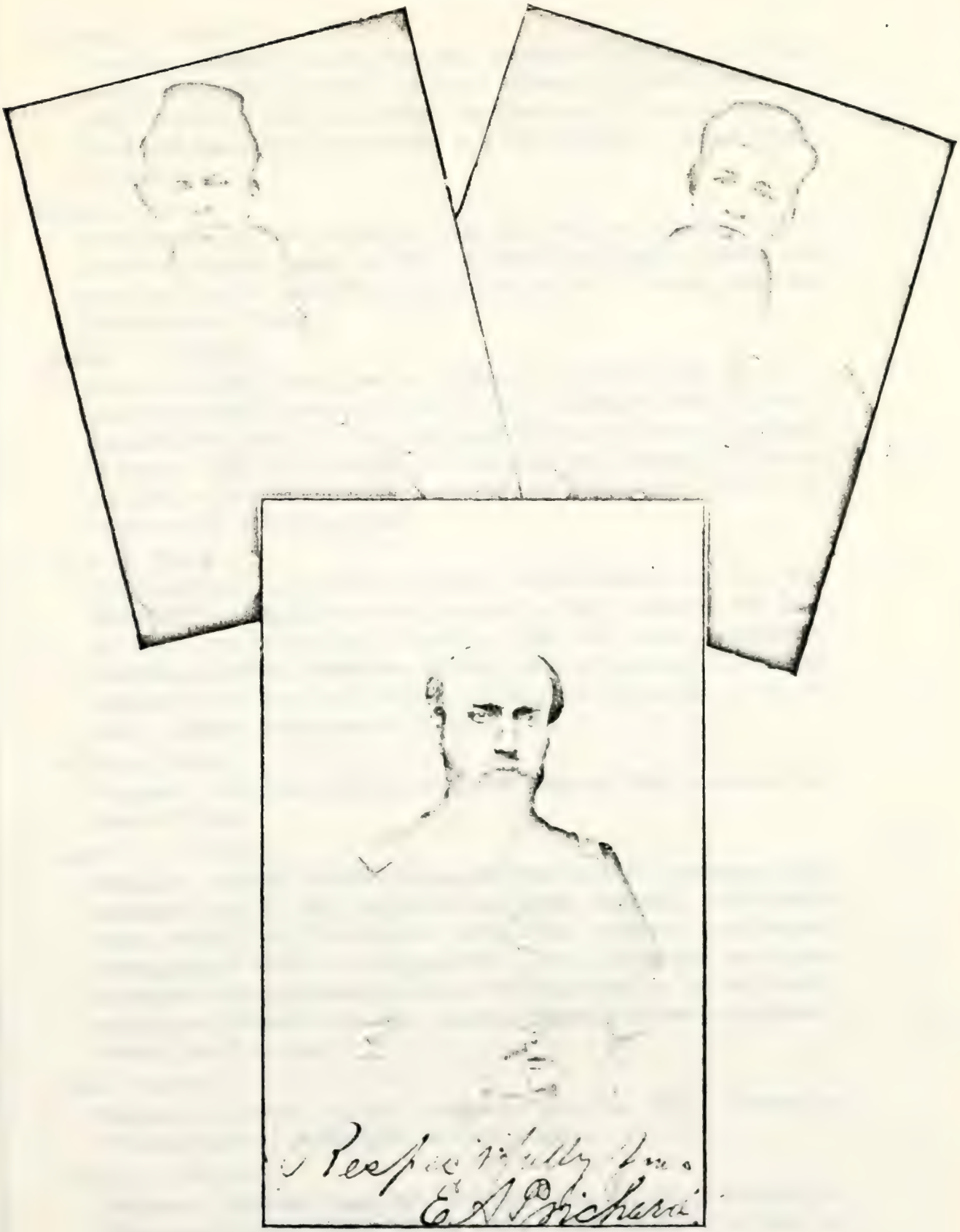
It seems never to have existed in embryo, but to have organized in full panoply, and marched to the field direct from the homes of its brave men.

### ROSTER.

*Benjamin F. Parks*,
Captain; Aurora; Mustered May 24, 1861; promoted lieutenant-colonel. Present address, Soldiers' Home, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

A. H. SIBLEY and RANDOLPH MOSTOW.

Company H.



CAPT. ETHAN A. PRICHARD.

Company H.

*George H. Gardner,*

Captain; enlisted Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, dismissed September 3, 1862; no pay; reinstated; died January 5, 1863; presented with a fine sword by Company H; was universally liked and respected for kindness and fair treatment; was a brave, true soldier.

*Edwin Wendt,*

First-lieutenant; was mustered May 24, 1861, as first-lieutenant; promoted captain March 2, 1863; mustered out June 18, 1864; has since been in the barber business in various cities. Present address, Marshalltown, Iowa.

*Ethan E. Pritchard,*

Lieutenant; residence, Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; promoted first-lieutenant January 5, 1853; mustered March 2, 1863; mustered out June 18, 1864; was especially noted for good conduct in battle; died at his residence in Aurora from exposure in army and grief at loss of his little boy who was drowned in Fox River, in the winter of 1864 and 1865.

*Jesse D. Pierce,*

First-sergeant; promoted to ensign; date of muster May 24, 1861; promoted to second-lieutenant January 5, 1863; mustered out June 18, 1864; was stunned by a bursting shell and taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1863; was a generous, clever, and superior man; born in Delaware County, Pennsylvania, April 21, 1822. Address, Leavenworth, Kansas.

*William Larabe,*

Sergeant; residence Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*George B. Putnam,*

Sergeant; Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; promoted first-sergeant June 5, 1863; mustered out June 18, 1864. A thorough little orderly; did his duty and always was obliging; particularly distinguished himself at Ringgold by keeping down the rebel cannoneers, by firing from a window in the log-house on the left center of the regimental line, with Milton, Sheer and several others; served in all battles.

*John Woodard,*

Sergeant; Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861. Known as "Cattaraugus"; discharged October 9, 1861,

*Dexter L. Watson,*

Sergeant; residence Lodi, Ill; mustered May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou December, 29, 1862; died January 11, 1863 of wounds; was a bright soldier.

*James B. Lowry*,

Bristol, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; promoted to sergeant; was a good soldier, saw hard marching and all the battles of the Thirteenth; always ready for duty. Present address, Pullman, Illinois.

*Eli H. Holly*,

Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; promoted to sergeant; born August 28, 1830, at Big Flats, York State; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862; kind and obliging, universally liked by Company H; good soldier. Present address, Ottumwa, Iowa.

*George Meyers*,

Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861, as corporal; discharged March 25, 1864, disability; detached as clerk June 20, 1863, to quartermaster division headquarters. After an illness of two years he died at Aurora, Illinois, 1864, from injuries received in the service.

*Lucius W. Smeadley*,

Bristol, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged January 27, 1863. Corporal Smeadley was always complaining, but was a good soldier.

*Malcomb G. Clark*,

Corporal; Big Rock; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; born 1826 at Williston, Vermont. "Old Mack" was somewhat on hunting good forage in the travels through Missouri and Tennessee. Mack wanted "good grub." He was a good soldier. Present residence, Lura, Russell county, Kansas.

*Rodney Jay*,

Residence Sugar Grove, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861. Corporal Jay was taken prisoner at Madison Station, Alabama, May 17, 1864; made a drawing of Castle Morgan Prison on oil-cloth blanket, which was afterwards photographed; never recovered the hardships of prison life. Was a prompt and active soldier. Died in California.

*Henry K. Allison*,

Corporal; residence Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; transferred to Invalid corps, January 15, 1864. Present address, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

*Frank G. Whipple*,

Corporal; residence St. Charles; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; served as orderly for Wyman to December 1862; served in H Company with musket at Chicaksaw Bayou, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold; detailed as quartermaster clerk with quartermaster Flint, brigade Quartermaster;

taken prisoner at Madison Station, Alabama; escaped at Okalona, Mississippi, June 1. The boys were surprised to see him walk into Camp Butler June 17, dressed in an old rebel cavalry jacket and butternut pants. He also served one year in Hancock's Veteran Corps. Present address, Leavenworth, Kansas.

*Edwin W. Loomis*,

Musician; residence at St. Charles; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged January 10, 1863. All the Thirteenth remember Edwin and his clarionet. Present address, Prophetstown, Illinois.

*Frank Brown*,

Musician; residence, Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; deserted May 24, 1863.

*Orrin V. Anderson*,

Aurora, Ill; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. The boys will always remember Orrin with his pleasant ways and lively disposition. Anderson, Captain Everest and others furnished the camp with many pleasant songs.

*Lendrum Armstrong*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; deserted May 4, 1863.

*Benjamin F. Brisben*,

Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; transferred Company I September 1, 1863; wounded and taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862; up to that time served with company; a gallant soldier. On December 29, 1862, while in file in rear rank, he said as regiment lay awaiting order to charge the Vicksburg Fort, "I would not go in there for one million dollars," and answered, said, "You don't think I am not going with the company, I mean I would not go for one million dollars, and would not stay back for a million." In forty minutes both his legs were broken, and he was a prisoner in rebel hands. Up to 1886 he received no pension. Residence, Churches Corners, Hillsdale county, Michigan.

*George Beardsley*,

Shabonna Grove; mustered May 24, 1861. Died October 21, 1861, at St. Louis, Mo.

*Albert O. Beardsley*,

Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; seriously wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, December 28, 1862; wounded again at Ringgold, Georgia, November 27, 1863; gallant soldier. Present address, Cascadeville, Essex county, N. Y.

*Thomas L. Burt*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Tom could find fault with hard bread, beans, officers and the world, but was on hand for duty. Present address, Harrison, Mich.

*Merrill F. Boomer,*

Bristol; born in Charleston, Mass.; age 22; mustered May 24, 1861; seriously wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; promoted to corporal; sent to hospital on hospital boat from Vicksburg, and died on the way up the river, January 5, 1863.

*Eugene A. Brownell,*

St. Charles; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Detailed to a medical department. Was sunstruck at Fairview, Arkansas, 1862. A good soldier. Present address, St. Charles, Illinois. Since the war has been engaged in the manufacturing of paper, is married, has five children and is also called grandfather; in civil honors, he has not been overlooked, as the following enumeration will show: town commissioner, highway commissioner, school director, alderman and postmaster for six years.

*Edwin H. Babcock,*

Aurora, Ill.; born in Ravenna, Ohio; age 20; mustered May 24, 1861. Died June 6, 1863, of wound received at Jackson, Mississippi. A conservative, reliable soldier and good companion.

*George Bankson,*

Mustered May 24, 1861; discharged April 30, 1863.

*Ebenezer B. Baird,*

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. A small puny fellow, but a good soldier and forager; occupied a berth behind a pig-pen at Ringgold in which one hog was killed and the other wounded, but Ebenezer never received a scratch.

*Thomas Bexon,*

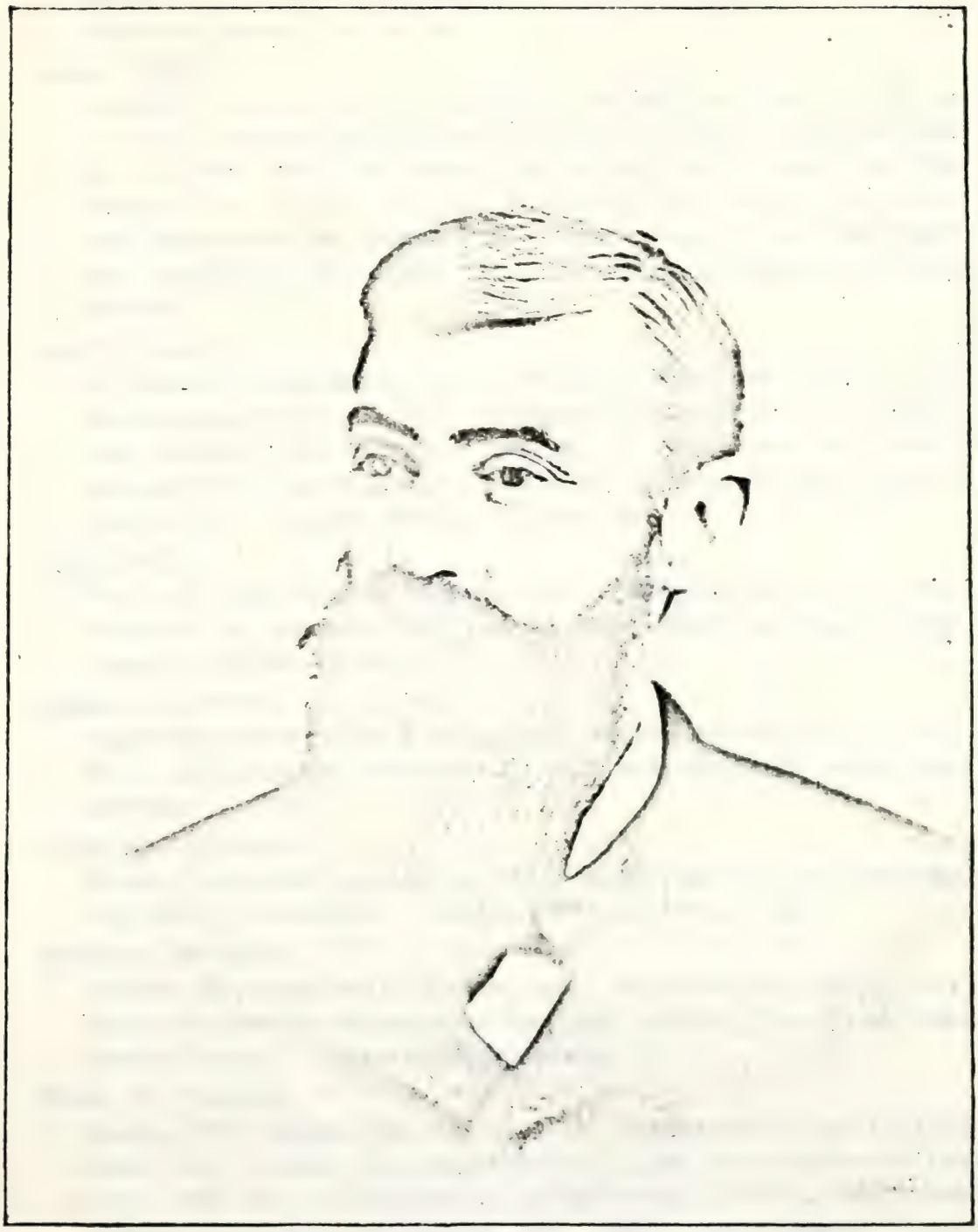
Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Tom had several severe attacks of fever, weak and puny naturally, but in battle and on the march, a soldier. He would stand for an hour at White river, and shoot fish for his mess to which I belonged. It was great enjoyment for him, he being a good shot. At the battle of Missionary Ridge after we were ordered to charge the rebels, a six-foot rebel tried to run away; then faced us, and held up both hands to surrender, having passed through our lines by Tom—"Am I safe," he cried. "Can't you thee? Courth you are," said Tom, who lisped. It seemed to me remarkable, a giant and a dwarf, but the dwarf was a lion. At Madison Station, Tom hid in a tree top and escaped capture. He served in our hardest battles. Accidentally killed at Aurora, Illinois.

*Alfred Barnes,*

Sugar Grove; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 7, 1865; was taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; and again taken prisoner at Madison Station, Alabama, May 17, 1864;

EBENEZER B. BAIRD.

Company H.



EDGAR L. CURRIER.

Company H.

taken to Castle Morgan, Cahaba, Alabama, and at Meriden, Mississippi. A whole-souled comrade. Present address, Dows Prairie, Humboldt county, California.

*James Cliggett*,

Oswego ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal ; wounded and taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862. Jim, four others and myself slept under the pilot house on the Warner going to Vicksburg, but going to Arkansas Post there were but three of us. Three were left on that bloody field wounded at Chickasaw. Present address, Chamberlain, South Dakota.

*Geo. E. Conklin*,

St. Charles; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 2, 1865 ; taken prisoner May 17, 1864 ; imprisoned at Castle Morgan, Cahaba, Ala. ; escaped from train, was fired on by guards and recaptured ; escaped from Castle Morgan, and again taken. He was a genial good fellow. Present address, De Soto, Mo.

*Guy Clark*,

Big Rock ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 16, 1864 ; Promoted to corporal ; Guy was Co. Commissary and a good one. Present address, Aurora, Ill.

*Walter B. Corthell*,

Big Rock; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Walt could always tell when he was well fed. He was a good soldier.

*Philander C. Costar*,

Aurora ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; rather too easy for campaigning, but a good soldier. Present residence, Bristol, Ill.

*William Cheatham*,

Aurora, Ill. ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864 ; easy and quiet but on hand for duty and hardship, he served in our hardest battles. Present address, Malta, Ill.

*Frank W. Cushing*,

Aurora, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864; born 1843, Aurora, Ill. ; very efficient soldier; Commander of Farragut Post, No. 4, Department of California G. A. R., 1869, 1872; Deputy Postmaster of Oakland, Cal., 1876 to 1879 inclusive ; is now a clerk in the office of collector of customs, Port of San Francisco, Cal.

*Edgar L. Currier*,

St. Charles; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out Jane 8, 1865. Ed. was taken prisoner at Madison Station, Ala., May 17, 1864, imprisoned at Cahaba, Ala., and in other prisons. Ed. fought in every

engagement the Thirteenth participated in. No braver soldier served, and he was a good shot, cool and firm. Residence, Mallette, Spink county, Dak.

*Noah Sharp Cramer,*

Aurora, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged October 21, 1862; general court marshal. Sharp was a sport, many a trick he put up. He and wicked Eddy, when in Missouri, shaved Captain Wendt's pony's tail until it resembled the old sign in front of the captain's barber shop before he enlisted. Present address, Washington, N. Y.

*Bartley Dein,*

Aurora, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; born in Ireland; a reliable, number one soldier. He married and settled in Jeffersonville, Ind., in 1865. Was pleasant and in good humor all the time, wet or dry.

*Peter Dougdale,*

Aurora, Illinois, mustered May 24, 1861; discharged April 22, 1863, for disability. "Peter the irrepressible" little Irishman, a great sport that will never be forgotten by the Thirteenth, while any of them survive. All probably recollect our dog "Salem" for whom the Thirteenth, was so willing to stand up. How many of the boys know that when we marched out of the town of Salem, Arkansas, Pete made his exit with a pup carefully concealed in his blouse; the boys took turns in carrying him. In a day or two we got him in a wagon and he soon became the regiment dog. All the boys owned "Salem."

*Watterman Da Lee,*

Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Watterman was captain Wendt's clerk and a good soldier for duty when called upon; serving with musket all the time.

*John M. Eddy,*

St. Charles, Kane county, Illinois; born April 29, 1842; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; served with company until detailed January 1863, on medical staff; was in battles of Wet Glaze and marched to Pea Ridge and Helena; participated in every battle with regiment, including Chickasaw, Bayou and Arkansas Post. John was one of the boys. From date of muster out of service until March 1866, attended college; entered railway service in March 1866; from March 1866 to July 1872 was chairman, rodman, cashier and auditor engineering department, general town lot agent and assistant chief engineer Union Pacific Railway; July 1872 to November 1873, superintendent construction Texas and Pacific Railway; December 15, 1873 to December 14 1883, president Fort Worth and Denver City Railway Company; September 1877 to

January 1878, superintendent and chief engineer Omaha and Republican Valley Road; Jaunuary 1878 to November 1879, general agent, freight, passenger and land departments, Kansas, Pacific and Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe roads; was in Chicago Illinois; November 1879 to November 1880; general superintendent construction Missouri Pacific, and Missouri, Kansas and Texas railways in Texas; November 1880 to July 1883, superintendent Missouri, Kansas and Texas railways in Texas; July 1883 to November 1883, superintendent, Texas and Pacific railway; December 1, 1883 to May 15, 1888, general manager Omaha Belt railway; May 15, 1888, to February 11, 1889, general manager International and Great Northern road; appointed receiver of International road, February 11, 1889. Died at Pasadena, California, January 1891 of hemorrhage of the lungs.

*Edwin M. Emerson*,

Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; transferred as second-lieutenant Tenth Missouri Cavalry.

*Geo W. Fikes*,

Montgomery; mustered May 24, 1871; mustered out June 7, 1885; Born 1837 in York State. Geo. was one of the men to be counted for duty. When Company H left camp, May 22, 1863 to charge the works at Vicksburg, Geo., who was that day Company Cook, said; "Well boys you will get your dinner to-day just on time." We laughed, but at noon Fikes appeared with a colored assistant who carried a kettle of coffee and one of soup on a pole; Fikes walking behind protesting against the darkey spilling the coffee. Few of the soldiers could say they had a warm dinner on May 22, 1863 at Vicksburg; but Company H did. George was taken prisoner at Madison Station, Alabama, May 17, 1864. With other prisoners at Cahaba, Alabama, he captured the rebel guards, but was found out and the prison guards came in. They turned the cannon on the prisoners and threatened to fire if the leaders were not given up, they tried starving them to terms but finally dropped the matter. Present address, Hoopstown, Illinois.

*John E. Foster*,

Big Rock; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged April 25, 1862, for disability.

*John Fisher*,

Big Rock; mustered May 24, 1861; missing January 20, 1863. Henry M. Harms talked with A. H. Sibley and wanted him to go with him and Huston, and some boys to get potatoes and country products, on that to them fatal day, I was guarding a horse on the bank of the river and could not go. This was at Griffith's Landing, Mississippi, January 20, 1863. I consider it was wrong to mark

them deserters. Fisher went with them. They had no idea of deserting. I would make affidavit to this any time. I don't want these three boys marked deserters in Company H's history.

A. H. SIBLEY.

*James Goodale*,

Montgomery; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged September 18, 1863, for disability. James was a good soldier. Present address, Oak Valley, Kansas.

*Barney Hines*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862. A good fellow and was discharged for disability August 12, 1863. Present address, Fontanelle, Iowa.

*Will. A. Hadley*,

Oswego; mustered May 24, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois, January 15, 1864. Present address, Menlo, Guthrie County, Iowa.

*Theodore C. Hayes*,

Bristol; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; was a rustler for chickens. Present address, Dixon, Carbon County, Wyoming.

*Walter S. Hunt.*

Oswego, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; promoted to sergeant. Present address, Emington, Illinois.

*Isaac P. Hunt*,

Born in Litchfield County, Connecticut; age eighteen; Bristol; mustered May 24, 1861; died March 12, 1863, of wounds recieved at Chickasaw Bayou, Mississippi. There are some characters naturally attractive and their memory is sunshine. Such was Isaac's. The night of the 28th and 29th of December 1862, I passed on picket post with Isaac, Purdy and Thatcher; one watched, three cuddled together; we had no fire; what a time we had, the fellow in the middle was the warmest. How merry Isaac was. After daylight how we laughed over the scuffle for the warmest place that night; this was Isaac's last night without suffering, for he received a horrible wound from which he died March 12, 1863.

*Henry M. Harmes*,

Sugar Grove; mustered May 24, 1861; missing since January 20, 1863, Griffith's Landing, Mississippi. Harmes was a great boy to forage for country products, always ready for duty; undoubtedly captured and killed.

*James H. Huntoon*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; missing since January 20, 1863 at Griffith's Landing; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou. He was undoubtedly murdered. He was a most agreeable companion.

*John Hall,*

Aurora; mustered May 20, 1861 ; discharged January 11, 1863, for disability. Address, Soldiers' Home, Leavenworth, Kansas.

*William Irwin,*

Kendall ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18. 1864, as corporal. Will could look stern ; he was gobbling some beans through a window, when in Tennessee, on the march for Chattanooga. The people were looking at the army pass in front of the house. Will was in the rear filling his haversack when the woman of the house walked into the room. Will wanted to run but we needed the beans, so he gave her a terribly fierce look. The woman, being scared, said nothing. I suppose she thought she got off cheaply.

*John M. Jolley,*

Aurora ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; transferred in Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois March 15, 1864. He was our stand-by teamster. A faithful comrade. John was transferred against his wish. It troubled him but he had to go.

*Henry M. Johnson,*

Big Rock ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; transferred to Invalid Corps, January 15, 1864.

*Robert S. Johnson,*

Aurora ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Not strong or large, but a good soldier.

*Justus J. Ketcham,*

Bristol ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 7, 1865 ; born in Addison county, Vt.; promoted to corporal ; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862. Served in every battle. Was captured May 17,, 1864, at Madison Station, Ala. Present residence, Sacramento, California. P. O. Box No. 510.

*Eldorado Knight,*

St. Charles ; born St. Charles, 1841 ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Was detailed as musician and was afterwards on medical staff ; served on the river and at Vicksburg. Ray was a favorite with Company H. Present address, Anniston, Ala.

*Benjamin Morris,*

Bristol ; mustered May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. At shadow or snap of a cap, Ben was gone. He never died for his country.

*Randolph Mostow,*

Aurora, Ill.; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Served with regiment until detailed ; was in battle Chickasaw Bayou and Arkansas Post, always ready for duty ; born Oswego, N. Y. Detailed engineer corps, February to August, 1863, detailed chief clerk, assistant adjutant-general's office first Division, Fifteenth,

army corps, September, 1863, to June, 1864. After muster out, entered quartermaster Department as chief clerk. Headquarters military division of Mississippi at Atlanta and Savannah, Ga., Moorehead City and Raleigh, North Carolina. Transferred to Freedman's Bureau Quartermaster Department, State of Florida. Headquarters at Tallahassee in January, 1865, ordered to Fort Garland, Colorado mil. post, under command of Kit Carson until January, 1867. In April, 1868, entered homestead in South Dakota, Assistant United States Marshall. 1869, member of legislature, 70–72. County commissioner 1873 to 1879. Resident of Kansas City, Missouri, since 1881. Engaged in real estate and loans, No. 702 Forest Ave.

*James McGuire*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged August 19, 1861.

*John Martin*,

Oswego, Ill.; mustered May 24, 1861; re-enlisted a veteran. Transferred to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry and served in the hardest campaigns.

*John T. North*,

Bristol; mustered May 24, 1861; deserted January 26, 1863.

*Charles Pelan*,

Aurora, Ill.; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864 as sergeant; served well, always ready for duty. At Madison Station, Alabama, May 17, Charlie said "I hate to run but if ever there was a time to run it is now." The bullets knocked the sand about his feet. He was getting to where the regiment was forming and came very near being cut off. Served one year in the Sixth regiment Hancock Veteran Corps with H. L. Thatcher and Lieutenant Bailey of K company. Address, Stockham, Neb.

*Joseph C. Paulin*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; died December 8, 1861 at Rolla, Mo.

*Lemuel Purdy*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. A jolly boy; wore number eleven shoes. Purdy scouted with Ben Harris in winter of 1863 and 1864; he made a comical figure crossing Flint river on the back of the large mule that used to draw our iron bake oven. Purdy was on his knees on the top of the saddle; he was dry; and laughed at us who were on small stock and got wet. That night rushing through the brush in the dark to get a position on the bank of the Tennessee river, a grape-vine let all who were on small horses pass under, but caught Purdy under the chin and swept him off over the "Elephant's" tail. We then laughed last. Purdy was an active, thorough soldier. Present address, Lewistown, Ill.

*George B. Robinson*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; promoted hospital steward October 8, 1863; born in Wilmington, Vt., 1835. George was a natural nurse for the sick, and a kind-hearted steward. Served one year in Hancock's Corps; discharged February 1, 1866. Address, 632 Galloway street, Eau Claire, Wis.

*Frederick Rink*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Corporal. Frederick served faithfully three years. I remember how he and I smelt powder May 18, 1863, on the hillside at Vicksburg. Born, Germany, 1837. Residence, Council Bluffs, Ia., 813 East Avenue.

*Marcus Sherman*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1851; died December 30, 1862. Born in Remington, N. Y.; age 22.

*Simon P. Schamp*,

Oswego; mustered May 24, 1861; killed in action December 29, 1862, Chickasaw Bayou. Simon was a noble man. In appearance full six feet in height, a calm temperment, high forehead, black, curly hair, fine dark eyes. When the Thirteenth disembarked at the Yazoo river, December 26, 1862, the Thirteenth was deployed as skirmishers and advancing inland, drove back a confederate outpost. In the front of Company H there was left by a fire some dried beef which was quickly gobbled. I was so fortunate as to get a quart of butter. I shared with all. Simon said, "Sib, give me some for my hard bread." "All you want, I said." I did not think that I would never speak to him again.

*Townsend A. Seeley*,

Kendall county; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged August 12, 1863; disability. Born, Goshen, N. Y. Town, was a good soldier and good comrade. Present address, Yorkville, Ill.

*Mathias Siegfried*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862; died since discharge; leaves a widow. Was a good soldier.

*George W. Smith*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861 discharged March 5, 1862 born Connecticut. Residence, Dubuque, Iowa.

*John A. Sohnley*,

Aurora; born in Würternberg, Germany; age thirty-four; mustered May 24, 1861; wounded December 29, 1862; died January 21, 1863, of wounds got in action, at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862. John was a quiet, orderly soldier, always ready for duty, a pleasant comrade with a smile for all. He was supposed to be only slightly

wounded in the arm. Well I recollect seeing him with his face pressed close to the glass of the hospital boat window, looking at a few of us who had been down to the Yazoo River to bid the wounded good bye before they were taken North; he nodded good-bye; it was forever.

*Milton Sheer*,

Montgomery; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Milton advanced too far in front of our line at Ringgold with Whipple and Ed. Wales. When called back they all walked, when asked why they did not run, Milton said he ran at Chickasaw and never was going to run again. He took position in a log house at a window at Ringgold, and served with coolness. Was reliable. Present address, Plano, Illinois.

*Edwin Sheehe*,

Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; H Company's representative of "Ould Ireland." About the 1st of May 1864, while Thirteenth laid at Trienna, Alabama, we were watching close for the rebels, for they had sent word that they were going to take us in. Sheer, Sheehe and myself were watching a picket post. Sheehe made a great outcry. We all ran in expecting to find the enemy. Sheer said, "Where are they?" "Snake! snake!" was all we could get out of him at first; come to find out a snake had crawled over his hand while he slept. No more sleep for him that night. As a diplomate, Sheehe was bright; the cane brake or hills of Askansas were the same to him; he could find whisky when others could not. He took a nice pair of ladies' shoes from Rolla, traded to people in Missouri or Arkansas; watched his chance, stole them back again, and then traded again at the next town. Ed. is dead. Sheehe stood in the house at Ringgold gap, firing out of a window; someone did the loading and he fired the two guns; he would swear at the men for not loading faster; then shuffle his feet and sing, "We'el be gay and happy still." As death was all about us, I reproved him, but it did not seem to impress him.

*Christopher C. Scrafford*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged September 8, 1863.

*Stewart B. Strong*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; dropped from roll June 8, 1863. Afterwards enlisted on a Mississippi "Iron Clad." I saw him at Grand Gulf when we crossed the river.

*Christopher Schafer*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; detailed as blacksmith. Died at Louisville, Kentucky.

*Emil Sier*,

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861. Died February 5, 1862.

*Nelson Terill,*

Aurora; mustered May 24, 1861; died October 28, 1861.

*Nelson L. Thatcher,*

Mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; enlisted in Hancock's corps and served one year. Conducted a mercantile business in Council Bluffs, Iowa, and again in Nebraska City; was financially successful at time of death. Thatcher was one of the boys. I forgive him and Walt Corthell for hiding a five gallon keg of whiskey under my bunk while they acted retail merchants. It worked fine with the first keg, but the officers got hold of it, and Thatcher said some one had to go in the guard house, and it was Sibley's turn.

[During the siege of Jackson, July 10, to 16, 1863 we were on duty. Thatcher and three others spread a blanket and started a game of draw poker. The rebels got our location and we had to hustle around occasionally, just to give our minds peace. Finally a shell came for that blanket. One called; it took time to show the cards, they all wanted to get out, the winner took the money and a piece of shell went through the blanket, all were white as corpses; but how could they lose the pot?]

*Peter Thompson,*

Aurora, Illinois; mustered May 24, 1861; discharged September 12, 1862.

*Myron A. Wood,*

Shabbona Grove; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; detailed as clerk at General Sherman's headquarters; a bright man.

*John W. Williams,*

Bristol; mustered May 24, 1861; dishonorably discharged; sentenced by general court-martial; John, though the youngest in our mess, was "Father John"; he fired his gun off carelessly, nearly hitting one of Company F's men for which he was court-martialled and dishonorably discharged. It was play with John, but could not be so considered by the officer in charge, Lieutenant Gifford.

*George W. Walker,*

Oswego; mustered May 24, 1861; left sick at Paducah, Kentucky, probably killed there.

*Arthur B. West,*

Sugar Grove; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; born New York state, 1839; was wounded at Ringgold, March 28, 1863; was a good soldier. Family residence, Dakota, Humboldt county, Iowa. He is in the insane asylum.

*Edwin Wales,*

Paw Paw Grove; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 30, 1865; taken prisoner May 17, 1864, at Madison Station, Alabama;

escaped from Castle Morgan, Cahaba, Alabama; captured near Marion, Alabama, with hounds; refused to come out of tree when ordered, under threats of instant death. After seeing Tom West bitten by the dogs, he told the guards to ride under the tree and let him drop behind the guard on a horse or shoot; they finally took him off; behaved with great coolness at the battle of Ringgold; made two desperate attempts to escape from the rebel prison.

*John Martin*,

Oswego; enlisted January 1, 1864; mustered January 9, 1864; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*George W. Young*,

St. Charles; mustered May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. George W. served with the regiment until detailed January, 1863; was in the battles of Chickasaw Bayou and Arkansas Post; was on medical staff the last year; was a favorite with the Thirteenth. Present address, Baraboo, Wisconsin.

*Grove Arnold*,

Paw Paw; mustered May 28, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Grove was a quiet, orderly soldier; did his duty. Present residence, Aurora, Illinois.

*Henry Bonan*,

Born in Chamble, Canada; age eighteen; mustered April 5, 1862; died April 19, 1864, at Aurora, Illinois, of disease contracted in the army. Henry was a good soldier.

*Austin W. Ewing*,

Neosha; mustered March 11, 1862; discharged August 3, 1862. Present address, Hersher, Kansas.

*Joseph Everard*,

Aurora; mustered May 28, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; regiment wagon master. Present address, Rochester, Minnesota.

*Emil Kothe*,

Aurora; born in Germany; age seventeen; mustered Feburary 22, 1862; died June 12, of wounds received at siege of Vicksburg. Kothe was wounded December 28, 1862 before Vicksburg; the Thirteenth was ordered to lay down. Kothe, Cliggett and others stood up to try and see our hidden foe. Kothe sunk silently to the ground struck in the thigh. "Lie down," said Colonel Wyman, in a loud, clear voice, "they will kill you and you can't see them." "We will," said Cligget, "if you will." "It is my duty to stand and see what is going on and yours to obey orders." The Colonel staggered, and I shall always think the same sharp shooter hit both these men. Kothe was again wounded in 1863, before Vicksburg, of which he died June 12th, of that year.

*Orville B. Merrill,*

Aurora; mustered in May 28, 1861; transferred as lieutenant to Thirty-sixth Illinois Infantry,

*John H. Steel,*

Aurora; mustered in March 8, 1862; wounded December 29, 1862; left in hospital.

*Albert H. Sibley,*

Born in St. Charles, Kane county, Ill.; mustered in September 28, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, when the Thirteenth was mustered out; was never hurt and was not much sick. Perhaps most service done in the shortest time was when detailed with Captain Harriss, Scout, in winter of 1863 and 1864 in North Alabama about three months. Residence 1117, Michigan Ave., Kansas City, Mo.; has superintended the construction of many of the largest buildings in Kansas City, Mo., from 1865 to 1891.

*Abram Van Riper,*

Aurora: mustered in June 15, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry; Abram served as private for a period, and was then mustered a musician; a good soldier. Present residence, Chicago, Ill.

*Smith G. Ward,*

Kaneville; mustered in May 28, 1861; promoted captain Fifty-second Illinois Infantry, August 2, 1861.

*Warton L. White,*

Blackberry; mustered in May 24, 1861; died September 20, 1861; was raised on farm in Kane county; proved to be brave, and was a favorite with all who knew him.

*Newton Wells,*

Aurora; mustered in May 28, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; for short was called "Mississippi" At Ringgold Newton and Whipple were a little profane as we were ordered to lay down and not fire. "A poor place to swear," said I. "Well what are you swearing for?" said Whipple. "I don't want them shooting at me and not shoot back." In a minute they had orders to advance and fire all they wanted. They took position behind a rail pig pen and when the battle closed, jumped into the pen and killed the wounded hog and served the pork for supper; detailed as clerk at General Osterhauser's headquarters, winters of 1863 and 1864.

*Lawrence Whalan,*

Aurora; mustered in February 21, 1862; Died July 17, 1862, on the march to Helena in ambulance.

## COMPANY I.

The nucleus to which gravitated the diverse elements, which, when crystallized as a whole, became afterwards, Company I of the Thirteenth regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, almost may be said to have been belched from the mouths of Major Anderson's cannon at Sumter, on that memorable 12th of April, 1861 ; for, on the night of that day, at Blue Island, Cook county, Illinois, the nucleus of the company sprang into being. On the evenings of many days, war meetings had been held, up to the above named day ; but the electric wires of that day had not only sent a thrill of patriotism to every patriot's heart throughout the land, but almost had galvanized into life, the patriot dead. But one or two in all Blue Island, deserved the application of the lines which read—

> "Lives there a man with soul so dead?"
> Undoubtedly, but it must be said,
> He was a miserable copperhead,
> Nearly the only one in Blue Island.

The meeting at Blue Island that night, was, no doubt, matched but not excelled for patriotic zeal, in all the country.

A. K. Breed, a prominent resident of that place, proposed to raise a full company, which was to have the privilege of choosing its own officers. This was promptly approved without dissent.

At this stage of the meeting, several of those present, mostly young single men, made a proposition to George E. Hinman, an old resident, that they would go if he would. Upon which he responded "Boys, if you are waiting for me, you need not wait any longer. Come right up and sign your names under mine ; and here goes mine to head the list." He was followed by twenty-seven of the boys, but Mr. Breed did not sign that night.

Mr. Hinman had joined the United States Army, at New

York City, for service in the Mexican war; and had immediately been sent to "Carlyle Barracks," Pennsylvania, and went through a severe course of drill for six weeks, expecting every day, to be ordered forward to the army in Mexico; but about this time, peace was declared, and as he had enlisted for the war, he was discharged and went home. But the practical knowledge of the drill acquired at "Carlyle Barracks," was a valuable acquisition to the raw recruits, of the war of the Rebellion.

This military prestige had its weight in constituting Mr. Hinman a sort of leader to rally around.

The next day Mr. Hinman took the papers and in a very short time had one hundred and four names. Not more than three days after that meeting, Mr. Breed, who was their acknowledged captain, took his company to Chicago, where they were quartered in the old wigwam, northwest corner Lake and Market streets.

When the Blue Island company was formed, the ladies of that place, then, and ever after, influenced by a lofty and admirable patriotism, bought and presented it a beautiful silk flag. This was taken to Chicago with them.

Like many others, the Blue Island company found themselves too late to be counted in with the 75,000; and this served to break up the organization, and scatter the men into other regiments, until only about forty were left, some going home and afterwards enlisting again,

About two days after Captain Breed's company occupied the wigwam, another fragmentary company, of about fifty, represented by Mr. Samuel W. Wadsworth, came to the wigwam, and entered into negotiations with Captain Breed, for the joining of the forces, and making one company out of the two. A third military fragment now came forward and made propositions to be admitted to partnership. This was the remains of a company of the Rumsey Rifles, called the Union Cadets; of whom Frank Thoma, had been the acting captain.

In this triangular negotiation, Mr. Breed claimed a colonelcy, when a regiment should be raised; and would be

satisfied with nothing less. Frank Thoma claimed, and others admit, that he was promised, a commission, by Breed, in the consolidated organization ; not because he brought some men with him, but because of his claim to being an expert in military drill, which was acquired while a pupil of Colonel Elsworth, the famous commander of the Chicago Zouaves.

Captain Breed soon drew out without having received any military position whatever ; and it was alleged, gave away the interests of the Blue Island contingent, and swamped Frank Thoma as well. George E. Hinman, asked for nothing, and got the position of First-Sergeant, which he did not want. Frank Thoma, reluctantly, and under protest, took the position of Second-Sergeant.

These discordant elements, founded on broken promises, were never thoroughly harmonious ; though whether anyone, except Breed, was to blame, does not appear.

No election ever took place, but Samuel W. Wadsworth was made Captain, James G. Everest was made First-Lieutenant, and Isaiah H. Williams was made Second-Lieutenant.

Everest and Williams had long been acquainted ; but Wadsworth and Everest had an acquaintance of but a few days, brought about by reason of membership in the old Yates Phalanx, which both had joined for opportunity for drill. This naturally brought Wadsworth, Everest and Williams into relations of friendship. A promise of a Lieutenantcy, induced Everest to join the Barker Dragoons, for a few days, until he discovered that nearly enough commissions had been promised to supply a regiment, when he withdrew ; when he, together with Wadsworth and Williams, with nearly fifty men, consolidated with the Blue Island contingent, and this organization became Company I, of the Thirteenth Illinois.

When the majority of the men from Blue Island had drawn out, Sergeant Hinman felt it his duty to send back the flag to the lady donors of Blue Island, the more especially as they were expecting to raise another company. The officers opposed this ; but the sergeant rescued, and carried off the flag before their eyes.

He then intrusted the flag to Mr. Breed, who sold it and never accounted to the Blue Island ladies for either money or flag.

The consolidated company occupied the wigwam about a week ; those from Blue Island going home every night, while the days were spent in drill ; but as most of the men were subjected to considerable expense, the earliest possible opportunity for incorporation into some regiment was taken, which proved the Thirteenth Illinois ; and the companies of which it was to be composed, were ordered to rendezvous at Dixon, Lee county, which was the home of Company A.

Company I was neither armed or uniformed before leaving Chicago, which they did on May 9, over the Northwestern railroad arriving at Dixon the same day, and the first company to arrive, of all, from abroad ; but all the companies had arrived by that night.

While still in Chicago, company I had enlisted William Howard, "the little drummer" (twelve years old) who, together with another small boy played the fife, but the latter not being enlisted, only went with the company as far as Dixon, then returning home, furnished the first martial music which Company I had. It is greatly to be regretted that the name of this young fifer cannot now be recalled.

It was to the music of these little musicians that Company I marched from the depot, through the streets of Dixon, to their first quarters, the court house, which had been assigned them temporarily, until their permanent quarters at the fair grounds could be fitted for them.

It is an extremely difficult thing to do, from memory to thoroughly establish, even a small fact or incident, as to time, place, or other conditions, which happened thirty years before, though well known at the time by a thousand men ; and as to the exact time of the occupancy of the court house at Dixon by Company I there are various opinions ; but probably not more than two nights, but certainly one.

The Company's permanent quarters at the fair grounds consisted of a long "lean-to" building, whose legitimate use

had been stalls for blooded stock. These were luxurious quarters for soldiers, if they had only known it, and they did know it before the close of the next three years.

There is no individual company history of Company I disconnected from the regimental history, at this time, calling for particular record. There are, however, two incidents concerning members of our company, which may, in one case, and which must, in the other, be recorded.

The first is a very pretty romance; and the romances connected with war, have, in all history, been the most eagerly perused, and the most fondly cherished in memory.

Lieutenants James G. Everest of Company I, and N. Cooper Berry of Company B, both emulous of the knightly feats of ancient chivalry, were engaged in a friendly bout of bayonet practice, and were using such skill as they were possessed of, in thrust, parry and guard, when Lieut. Berry's weapon found its way through his opponent's guard and through his hand.

The next morning, when preparing to go on duty, the wound, not having been properly dressed, broke out afresh and bled profusely.

Two ladies, Mrs. Wadsworth and her sister, Miss Nina T. Pratt, happened to be near, and saw that the soldier was handling the dressing very bunglingly, whereupon Miss Pratt asked to be allowed to dress the wound herself. The gallant bachelor lieutenant had never seen the lady before, but not at all reluctantly, it is to be presumed, accepted the proffered service; and while the deft fingers of the fair nurse were cleansing the wound and skillfully adjusting the bandages, two or three deep-chested sighs, certainly coming from as low down as the heart, escaped from the lieutenant's lips, the cause of which may have been the pain, but not probable; at any rate the hand the lady had healed was offered her in payment, and by her accepted.

Sad that so soon after, one of the parties in the above story should figure in a tragedy fatal to himself.

N. Cooper Berry had been a young man who had shown

great promise of military efficiency and zeal in the service ; so much so indeed, that Company B had elected him First Lieutenant of the company ; but he soon developed a tyrannical and overbearing disposition, and had several times managed to cajole or over-awe some inexperienced sentinel and would disarm him and then report him as derelict in his duty, thereby getting the delinquent punished. This seemed to be more to show off his smartness, than having any ill-will or any other unworthy feeling against any particular man.

So unpopular did he soon become, that the same men who had secured his election as lieutenant, now requested him to resign, which he promptly agreed to do, if the request were unanimous.

This was shown him to be the case, and as he had not been commissioned, he was reduced and given a place on the non-commissioned staff, and was, for a time, acting sergeant-major of the regiment.

On the night of the 14th and 15th of May, Fred. W. Brinkman, of Company I, was on guard at the spring. Brinkman was not a man to be fooled with while on duty ; and, as though he had been considering what to do in case Berry should select him as his next victim, if he should repeat his tampering with the guard and try to either pass or disarm him, he asked Orderly-Sergeant Hinman for instructions in a supposable case. Sergeant Hinman told him that he knew his duty, and that he himself, had no power or discretion to alter the plain orders touching a sentinel's duty ; that he was to do his duty fearlessly and he would be sustained by his superior officers.

There was some disturbance near the camp about midnight, and Berry assumed, or was permitted the authority to inspect the guard-posts, and his fate seemed to impel him to tamper with Brinkman who promptly ordered him to halt and advance one, and give the countersign. To this, Berry replied, "You know me well enough without the countersign," and all the time kept advancing on Brinkman who had warned him two or three times, in addition to the order, three times

given, to halt. Brinkman now fired, the ball passing directly through Berry's neck, killing him instantly.

Brinkman was, of course, arrested, and kept under guard, until the arrival of Colonel Wyman, from Springfield, which was only a few hours, who heard the case, carefully sifting all the evidence, and then ordered him released and returned to duty.

Popular opinion sustained Brinkman, who was acknowledged to have done nothing but his duty.

On the next day, May 15 the remains of Berry were followed to the depot from which they were taken to Sterling, Whitesides county, Illinois, for burial.

The fact that the happenings to, and personal experiences of the soldier, are to be found in a department by itself consisting of each soldier's personal history leaves little to be added to our company history, after recording all of importance that can be learned of its company organization. The "Flat-boat" expedition, however, fairly belongs to the company history, as being in no way controlled by, or connected with the regiment; and is here given as a legitimate part of the company history; following which, the history of the company is so completely merged in that of the regiment, as not to call for separate mention.

While the army was at Batesville, Arkansas, in the spring of 1862, and preparing for its advance on Little Rock, a part of the preparation consisted of the building of four "flat-boats" to be used as ferry-boats for the army in crossing White River, on the left bank of which the army was encamped; and when the Little Rock part of the campaign was abandoned, the work on the boats went on to completion, as their use to the army might be of great service in transporting commissary stores; and their possible use still, as ferry-boats, as long as the rout of march towards Helena should follow the river.

The boats were nearly completed when the advance of the army left Batesville, and the stores were on board and the bulwarks of cotton-bales adjusted to the two sides of each boat

as a protection against sharp-shooters from the river-banks, the long steering-sweeps in their places, and Mr. Norton, supposed to be a union man, a resident of that country, who had been sent to us as a pilot, took his place on the bow of the leading, or "Flag-Boat," his left arm resting on the steering-sweep, which was adjusted to the bow of the boat, while his experienced eye swept over the fleet, and at a signal from him, the four columns of Company I, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry, detailed for that work, marched on board their respective boats, and on this Thursday, the 3rd of July, 1862, the several boats were shoved into the stream; the "Flag-Boat" in advance, commanded by Capt. Samuel W. Wadsworth, also in command of the fleet. The second boat, commanded by Second-Lieutenant, George E. Hinman, (First-Lieutenant, James G. Everest, being on staff duty with Gen. E. A. Carr.) The third boat was commanded by First-Sergeant, Frank Thoma, and the fourth boat was commanded by Second-Sergeant, Hyacinthe Cuniffe.

The men unslung knapsacks and cartridge-boxes, bestowing them where they could quickly be brought into use if necessary; then adjusted themselves as comfortably as circumstances would admit of.

Our company had been selected for this service on account of having in its ranks quite a number of sailors; who, while good fighters, might reasonably be presumed to also be skilled in managing all kinds of water craft; and after the fleet was well under way, there was no end of the jibes, jokes and chaff poked at these old sailors by the landsmen.

Corporal Jesse A. Betts, had been a sailor on the lakes for several years, and Private George W. Sutherland advised Corporal Betts to suggest to Admiral Wadsworth, that there were signs of a squall, and to ask him if he had not better luff a little. Corporal Betts replied that Admiral Wadsworth would not know a raft of pine logs, on the Wisconsin River, from a line-of-battle-ship off Portsmouth.

Sidous R. Helmick, was an old salt-water sailor, and was approached by Private Orson Hamlin, who took the position

of a soldier, touched his cap, and bowing profoundly, said: "Captain Helmick, could you not coax a little more speed out of this vessel?" To which Helmick replied: "Mr. Hamlin, if your ears were of the ordinary size, it would be worth at least five more knots of speed to this ship."

John Grant (usually called Scotty) was an old man-of-warsman, and Private John A. Curtis asked him if there was no way of increasing the speed of the boat? "Certainly," replied the old sailor, "jump right overboard and push on the stern."

The day was very warm, and canvas awnings were agreeable. Nothing of particular interest occurred, and before sundown, Admiral Wadsworth signaled to draw in to the left bank, where an encampment for the night was made, two lines of guards were thrown out, but no alarm disturbed us and early on the morning of the Fourth of July, and after a leisurely breakfast, the fleet was again under way; the heat much greater than on the previous day.

Colonel Bowen, with his cavalry battalion, was detailed as our escort, with instructions to follow the course of the river, and keep as near us as the roads and nature of the country would permit.

All boats, skiffs and dug-outs were gathered from both sides of the river, and after selecting one for each of our boats, the others were destroyed to prevent, as far as possible, communication by the enemy from one to the other side of the river.

During the forenoon, two men signaled from the right bank, and were brought on board Captain Wadsworth's boat and warned the captain that we were likely to be attacked sometime during the day. This warning was based on the fact that these men had that morning, come upon a camping place of a very considerable body of men who had left the camp so recently that the camp fires were still burning.

Hardly more than a momentary impression of the necessity of caution was produced, however, before the men were as careless as ever, lolling and reclining at full length on top

of the cotton bales and other exposed points, and even bathing in the river, a few at a time.

Between Batesville and Jacksonport, about twenty-five miles above the latter place, the White river makes a great bend to the west and then returns again to about its original general direction. Our pilot, Mr. Norton, informed us that it was called "Devil's Bend." The space of several hundred acres lying between the two arms of this bend was covered by a cane-brake so dense that nothing but a rattlesnake, or an Arkansas hog, which is of about the same caliber, could get through; and there were no indications of any road ever having been cut through it.

On Friday, the Fourth of July, 1862, our boats swung lazily into that bend, when, from another canebrake on a high bank on the outside, or western side of the bend, we were ambushed by 250 Texas rangers, whose storm or bullets was the first notice we had of their near proximity. The boys rolled off those cotton bales, for all the world, like mud-turtles from a log when scared into the water. The rebs poured into us for about thirty minutes, a steady shower of buckshot, and bullets from shotguns, squirrel-rifles, and one Springfield musket, (known by its voice), when they suddenly ceased firing and fired no more.

In the mean time, our boys had sprung to their posts and returned the compliment as best they could. In the weather gunwale of the captain's boat, over eighty bullets were embeded in a width above water of not over eighteen inches. An awning, which had been put up to keep the sun off, looked like a sieve from bullet holes. Garments which happened to be lying about on cotton bales, were well riddled. Captain Allen J. Whittier of Company I, Eleventh Wisconsin Infantry, an invalid, had been assigned passage in our fleet, and happened to be reclining on a cotton bale, over which he had spread his blue overcoat. He was on the opposite side from which the bullets were coming and he also mud-turtled off his perch with all the alacrity of a well man. When the fight was over, six bullet-holes were found in his overcoat.

And yet, strange to say, not a man on the entire fleet was wounded except Capt. Wadsworth, and he was struck in the top of the head; and the bullet, which was taken out with a jack-knife after the fight, was as flat as a penny. It was probably a glancing shot, after having flattened itself against something else; but we all insisted to the captain, that his skull was harder than a bullet.

In this fight we were so close under the west bank of the river, that the rebs had to fire down on us at an angle of at least thirty degrees; and in nearly all such cases the aim is too high to be effective. If these rebs had stationed themselves a little lower down off from the high bluff, with one piece of artillery, they could have blown us all out of the water.

We afterwards learned from some prisoners captured, that we killed and mortally wounded twenty-six rebs.

It was the first time that most of us had been under fire; and the attack had been so sudden and so complete a surprise, that there was no chance for that nameless dread, which most soldiers are said to experience once for all, when they march steadily up to where they know they will receive the enemy's fire for the first time.

In the mean time Col. Bowen and his calvary heard the firing and it set them perfectly wild; and they raged up and down the outskirts of that cane brake to find some road or opening where they could come to our assistance. They could judge very justly as to the proportions of the fight by the firing, and that gave them the gravest anxiety; but the rebs knew well the ground they had chosen, and that we could receive no help. We helped ourselves however, and that is the very best kind of help.

At that point where the river comes back from its great westward bend and resumes its original course toward the Mississippi, was the nearest point where Col. Bowen's road touched the river. Here, as he could not go to the boats, the boats, unless captured or destroyed, must come to him; and with his anxiety scarcely lessened, but with hopes somewhat

increased, he at last beheld their sluggish approach. When we finally disembarked, the rejoicing was great and we were the heroes of the hour.

After camping for one night at the place where we joined Col. Bowen, and taking on board one of his Mountain Howitzers, with which we thoroughly shelled the woods and other suspicious looking places, on the morning of July 5th, we again set sail and arrived in Jacksonport the same day.

On Sunday, July 6th, 1862, the company resumed the march, temporarily interrupted and re-joined the regiment. near Augusta.

Of Company I, it only remains to be said, that in all the subsequent history of the Thirteenth Regiment, this company shrank from no duty ; and at Chickasaw Bayou, Arkansas Post, the attendant battles, and the siege of Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge and Ringgold Gap, it had its full share of exposure and danger and always bore off its full share of honor.

ASA B. MUNN,
Historian to Company I.

ROSTER.

*Samuel W. Wadsworth,*

Captain ; was at the breaking out of the war of the rebellion, a resident of Chicago, and by occupation a railroad conductor.

[He was twenty-nine years old, dark complexion, black eyes and hair, was of stout build, was about five feet seven inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and sixty pounds. Was of a mercurial nature, was boisterously jubilant and morbidly depressed by turns.

He was enrolled and mustered with the regiment at Dixon, Illinois, for three years, by Capt. John Pope, U. S. A.

At the sharp fight with his company at "Devil's Bend," Arkansas, in early July, 1862, he behaved gallantly ; but at the battle of "Chickasaw Bayou," December 29, 1862, he was brought from the field during the progress of the battle, with a mere scratch between two toes, which really needed no attention from the surgeon, and which he was generally charged with having come by dishonorably ; and so indignant were the officers of the regiment generally, that a Court-Martial was averted only by his promise to promptly resign. He left the army immediately, but the withholding the tender of his resignation for two and a half months, was considered a gross abuse of the leniency shown him.

His resignation is dated March 17, 1863. On leaving the army he resumed his former occupation, and lately was living at St. Josephs, Missouri.]

*James Grant Everest,*

Original first-lieutenant of the company; was a resident of Chicago at its organization. He was twenty-nine years old, of fair complexion, black eyes and hair, five feet and ten inches tall, and weighed one hundred and seventy-five pounds.

[Captain Everest comes of good New England fighting stock of English ancestry, the American Patriarch of which, was Isaac Everest, of Guilford, Connecticut who lived there at about 1670, and his descendants about five generations further down, were represented by Ethan Everest, whom we find living at Pierrepont, St. Lawrence County, New York, on the 9th of January, 1834, which is the date of the birth of the subject of this autobiography.

His father, Ethan Everest, was one of about thirty boys, all between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one years, who offered their services to the government, were accepted and they were enlisted for the full term of the war of 1812.

During the siege of Plattsburgh, on the 11th of September, 1814, Ethan Everest was wounded in the leg by a British musket ball, which was never extracted, and the patriot carried it to his grave.

The patriotism of these boys, and their excellent service to their country, was so highly appreciated that Congress passed a vote of thanks to them, and ordered that each survivor be given a gun, into the stock of which was inlaid a silver plate handsomely engraved and which, in this case, bore the following legend:

"By resolve of Congress, presented to Ethan Everest, for his gallantry at the siege of Plattsburgh."

On a smaller plate, shield shaped, about the size of a silver half-dollar, right behind the hammer of the lock, near where the hand grasps the stock, is engraved the date of the wound mentioned above, as follows:

"SEPTEMBER 11, 1814."

The gun is a flint lock, breech loader, and now has the bayonet fixed. It is of about the dimensions of a modern Springfield rifle, perhaps a little heavier, and seems to have been a most effective weapon. The writer lately examined this historic gun, and to him, it was a revelation that the breech-loader preceded the percussion cap.

Ethan Everest lived to see the opening of the War of the Rebellion; and, as if to inspire in the hearts of his descendants the same patriotism that had fired his own heart, and nerved his arm, when his country needed his service, he willed the gun to that one of his six sons who should first enlist in the Union Army, to put down the rebellion. Our

CAPT. JAMES G. EVEREST.

Company I.

subject, James G. Everest, the youngest of the six brothers, was the first to enlist, and, consequently, was entitled to the precious heir-loom, which he now has and treasures it as a precious relic, and ever tangible proof that his country appreciated and acknowledged his father's patriotism.

Captain Everest may well lay claim to inheriting his father's military spirit, for, when only eighteen years old, he was a member of the "West Boylston Guards," attached to the Eighth regiment, Massachusetts State Milita.

At an enlistment for the war, captain Everest's employment had been railroading; but he had temporarily switched off into mining in the Rockies, and with fair success.

He enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment at Dixon, Illinois. His enlistment is dated May 3, 1861.

He served as first-lieutenant until March 17, 1862; then promoted captain, *vice* Wadsworth resigned.

Captain Everest contributed, and his company contributed, their full share of the honorable service which gained the Thirteenth regiment particularly honorable mention from General Hooker, and other commanders at Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge, and Ringold Gap; and at the expiration of their three years' term of service, were mustered out with the regiment at Springfield, Illinois, on June 18, 1864, having served three years and two months.

While on a leave of absence home, in the winter of 1862 63, lieutenant Everest married Miss Nina T. Pratt; and, with two daughters, is now living at Englewood, Illinois.

After muster out, captain Everest returned to Chicago and resumed railroading; and his ability and efficiency are abundantly shown by the fact that, for the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, he has filled many important and responsible positions for the last twenty consecutive years.]

*Isaiah Hibbard Williams,*

Original Junior Lieutenant of the Company; enlisted from Chicago, May 23, 1861, and on the next day was mustered with the regiment at Dixon, Ill.

[Lieutenant Williams was born in Hadley, Hampshire county, Massachusetts, in February, 1820. At enlistment, he was thirty-three years old. He had a light complexion, light hair, and blue eyes, was stout of build, about five feet seven inches tall, and weighed about 170 pounds, and by occupation was a police detective.

He was of a pleasant disposition, always good-natured, was a general favorite, but had not the soldierly bearing of the senior lieutenant, and military drill was always irksome to him. He was a most genial companion, however, was a good singer, as was also the senior lieuten-

ant; and the two were in request for duett singing for the entire regiment.

Under Colonel Wyman, as Commander of the Post of Rolla, Mo. Lieutenant Williams, for several months, served acceptably as provost marshal.

On March 31, 1862, he resigned, went home to Chicago, raised a company of which he was made captain, and which was assigned to the Seventy-second regiment. Captain Williams took his company to the front, but himself was made provost marshal of Columbus, Ky., for which service his peculiar ability fitted him. After some months of this service, he again resigned and went into private life, and after following various pursuits, died in hospital in Chicago, March 23, 1886, at the age of fifty-eight years and one month.]

*George Edward Hinman,*

Original first-sergeant; enlisted from Blue Island, Cook county, Ill.

[Lieutenant Hinman was born in the glorious historic town of Bennington, Vt., November 7, 1826, and comes of an old Connecticut family of English Puritans whose first American ancestor was Benjamin Hinman, of Woodbury, Conn., and the American history of the family reaches back one hundred years before the Revolutionary War.

From Bennington the family moved back to Connecticut, from where they had originally gone to Vermont, and now settled at Litchfield, where the subject of this military autobiography passed his minority in school, and in learning the trade of a molder.

At about the time of his coming of age, the war with Mexico broke out and young Hinman promptly enlisted at New York City, for the war, and was immediately sent to Carlisle Barracks, Penn., and drilled for six weeks, expecting every day to be sent forward to the front; but at this time, Peace was declared, the war was at an end, and our soldier again became a citizen.

The drifting period which comes into the lives of most young men, now claimed our ex-soldier, and a migratory life for several years set in during which he could not decide for what, when, or where, to settle into something permanent; and he passed through many vicissitudes which would have been dangerous to many young men, but in him, only seemed to strengthen the well grounded principles of a judicious early training; and so, whether, as enlisting for two wars or as the successful leader of a revolting Mississippi river steam boat's crew against the unbearable abuse of a brutal mate, the exciting quest for gold in the Colorado canyons about Pike's Peak or, as a lion-tamer in a menagerie of wild beasts; the out-come was to bring out more clearly a manhood which was the assurance of a citizenship which was safely trusted in by all who knew him. For many years before the Rebellion, Lieutenant Hinman had married Miss Anna Fay, of Blue Island, Cook county

Illinois, and at the breaking out of the war, was surrounded by a large family of children. Leaving all, he enlisted for his second war, trusting to one of those many efficient and patriotic wives who made it possible to send into the field the very best men of the country, to care for home and all those sacred interests which our citizen soldiery must leave behind.

He was mustered with the regiment at Dixon, Ill., May 24, 1861. He was thirty-three years old, sandy complexion, light hair, and blue eyes, was about five feet ten inches tall, and weighed one hundred and seventy pounds. He served as first-sergeant until March 31, 1862, when he was promoted second-lieutenant, *vice* Williams resigned.

Lieutenant Hinman served all through the terrible Arkansas campaign, which completely ruined his health, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he made the journey from Batesville to Helena, Ark. One of his legs swelled frightfully, and the skin burst open lengthwise in two places; and this caused him great distress; and while we all prophesied his speedy death, his own courage never faltered.

He was discharged at Helena, November 10, 1862, for rheumatism, and resulting heart disease.

The most loving attention, and careful home nursing, gave back to the soldier partial health.

Lieutenant Hinman has been honored by his townsmen with such official positions as his physical strength would admit of his undertaking the discharge of. He has been deputy sheriff, superintendent of police, and superintendent of public works; and while in most precarious health, draws, a more than well earned, pension, lives loved by his family, and respected by all who know him.]

*Frank Thoma*,

Original second-sergeant; enlisted from Chicago and mustered with the regiment. When he joined Company I, Sergeant Thoma was 20 years old, of dark complexion, black eyes and hair, about five feet, seven inches tall, stout of build, and would weigh about a hundred and fifty pounds. He had a pleasant disposition, always cheerful and easily made friends with his comrades, and was tidy in his dress, and soldierly in his bearing.

Sergeant Thoma had drilled with the "Ellsworth Zouaves," and had acquired facility in the intricate fancy drill of that famous body of citizen soldiery; and now found the value of that drill which gave him an enviable prestige among the comrades of the regiment.

Sergeant Thoma was transferred to the invalid corps on March 15th, 1864, and did not again join the company during the remaining three months of their service.

Sergeant Thoma is now a resident of Des Plains, Cook County, Illinois, where he is living in prosperous circumstances, and surrounded by an interesting family.

*Hyacinth Cunniffe,*

Original third-sergeant; enlisted from Chicago and mustered with the regiment. He was of Spanish-Irish parentage, was twenty-two years old, had fair complexion, black eyes and hair, tall and slight of build, about five feet, nine inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and thirty-five pounds.

Sergeant Cunniffe was somewhat singular in his ways, but not unpleasantly so. On the whole, generally liked.

Sergeant from date of enlistment to Nov. 10th, 1862, then promoted second-lieutenant to June 3d, 1863; *vice* Hinman resigned, then first-lieutenant, *vice* Everest promoted.

At Lookout Mountain, the night of Nov. 24th, 1863, was cold, foggy and cheerless; and Lieutenant Cunniffe was heard to say that he was going to some of the fires to get warm. Some of the fires within sight were those of the enemy, and it was presumed that he became confused and approached a rebel fire and was captured.

Although Lieutenant Cunniffe returned North after the war, and has been met by some of the surviving members of our company, no detailed authentic narrative of his capture and captivity, has ever reached the writer. His residence, not long since, is said to have been Grand Rapids, Michigan.

*John B. Baker,*

Original fourth-sergeant; enlisted from Blue Island, Cook County, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. He was thirty-two years old, of light complexion, light hair, and blue eyes, about five feet, nine inches tall, of stout build and would weigh one hundred and eighty pounds.

Sergeant Baker was good-natured and jolly, and was well liked. Heart disease compelled his discharge, Nov. 21st, 1861.

*John Paul Evans,*

Original fifth-sergeant; enlisted from Chicago and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-four years old, of dark complexion, black eyes and hair, slimly built, about five feet ten inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and forty pounds; transferred to Bowen's Battalion of the Tenth Missouri Cavalry, November 1, 1861. Present residence not known.

*Charles Williams,*

Original first-corporal; enlisted from the town of Worth, Cook County, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment.

He was twenty-seven years old, of light complexion, light hair and blue eyes, about five feet ten inches tall, well built and would weigh about one hundred and fifty pounds.

Corporal Williams had a soldierly bearing, clothes, arms and equipments always in good order.

He veteranized January 1, 1861; mustered as a veteran January 29, 1864; was assigned to Company I, Fifty Sixth Illinois Infantry; was given a Descriptive Roll and sent to the front. Present residence not known.

*David C. Button*,

Original second-corporal; enli-ted from the town of Worth, Cook County, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment.

Corporal Button was thirty-five years old. A diseased leg caused his discharge from the service at Rolla, Missouri, September 21, 1861.

*Thomas Vaughn*,

Original third-corporal; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment.

Hernia in the left side, compelled the discharge of Corporal Vaughn, on December 23, 1861. Present residence not known.

[Corporal Vaughn had been a British soldier. He was thirty-seven years old, spare build, about five feet nine inches tall, light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, and would weigh about one hundred and thirty-five pounds.

He was eccentric, but very quiet in his behaviour, and was in the habit of frequently, without regard to the time of day, brewing a little tea or coffee, at any camp-fire that happened to be lighted, whether in our company or not. This he did in a little tin fruit-can with a wire bale or handle, which made it convenient for fastening to his belt when marching; and even when a halt was called, even for a few minutes, which would generally be where there was water, the ever ready little packages of tea, coffee and sugar, which had come to be the inseparable companions of the veteran soldier, were taken from the haversack or knap-sack, the little tin fruit-can kettle was unhitched from the belt, the ever ready match had lighted a few small twigs; and in a surprisingly few minutes, a delicious cup of coffee or tea had been adjusted to the place where it would do the most good.]

*Orren T. Alfred*,

Original fourth-corporal; enlisted from Blue Island, Cook County, Illinois; mustered with the regiment.

Corporal Alfred was twenty-six years old, served as Corporal to April 1, 1862, then promoted Sergeant. On November 18, 1863, at Helena, Arkansas, hemorrhage of the lungs compelled his discharge from service.

*Frank Benthusen*,

Original fifth-corporal; enlisted from Algonquin, Lake County, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment.

Corporal Benthusen was twenty-two years old, and was only a little more than two months in the service, when he deserted while on furlough, August 3, 1861. Subsequent career not known.

*Anson C. Tuthill,*

Original sixth-corporal; enlisted at Chicago from Galesburg, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment; born in East Otto, Cattaraugus county, New York, on July 26, 1840; he had light complexion, light blue eyes, light hair, was five feet eight inches tall, stout build, and weighed one hundred and sixty pounds; his occupation was railroading.

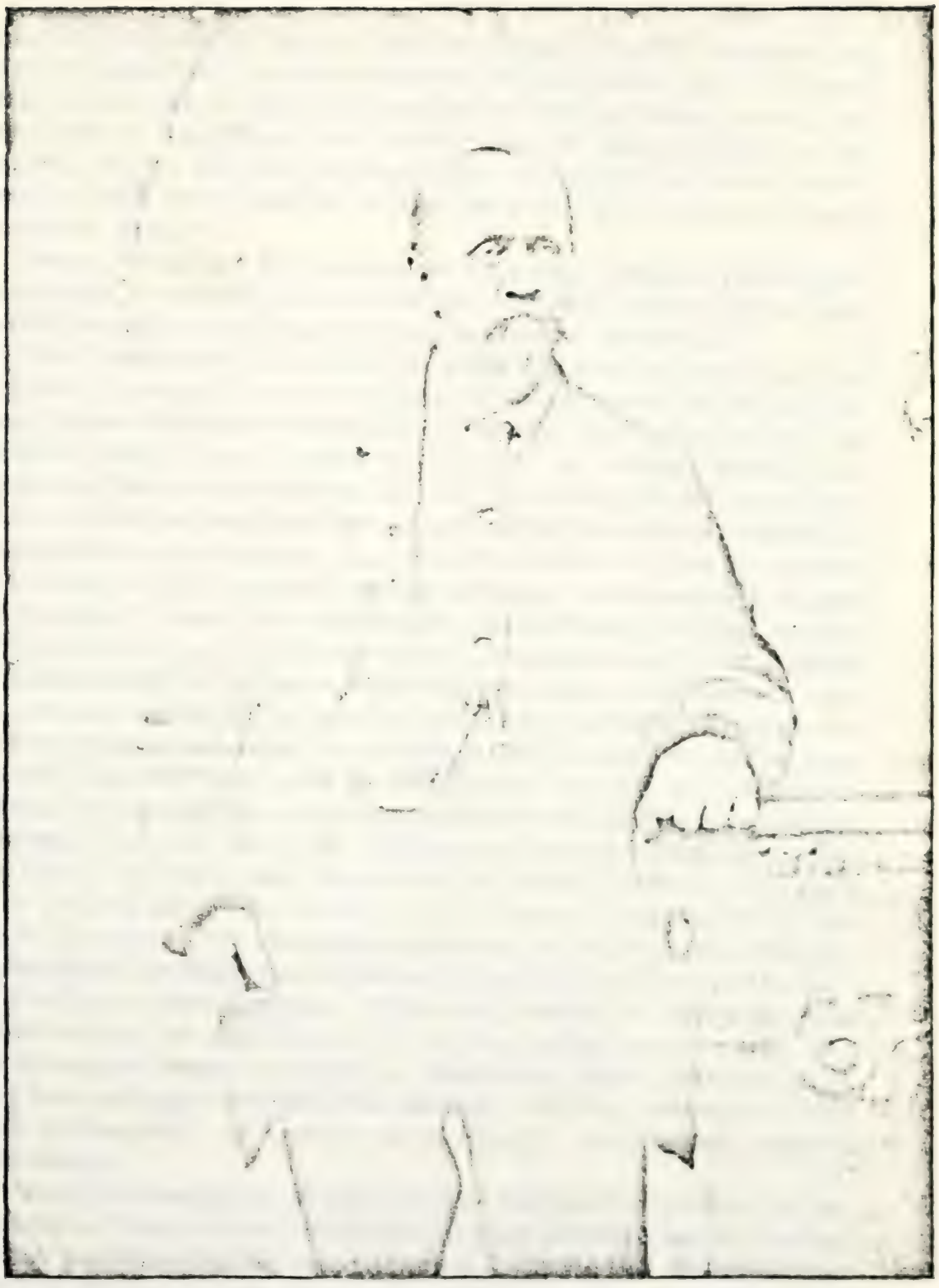
[Corporal Tuthill was from English ancestors on his father's side, who settled on Long Island; while his mother's ancestors came from a Scotch line, and settled in Massachusetts. His grandfather Crombie was in the battle of Plattsburgh, while his grandmother Crimbie was within sound of the guns of that battle. His father was born in the town of Saxton's River, Vt., and moved to and settled in the State of New York, from where he moved to Illinois, settling first in Crete, and afterwards in Galesburg.

Comrade Tuthill has filled every grade on a railroad train except engineer, from train-boy to conductor. He was breaking on the first train that carried supplies for our troops through from Chicago to Cairo, which train had been threatened with destruction at Carbondale, by the rebel sympathizers, as it was carrying a large amount of ammunition and other munitions of war for the first of our troops stationed there. The train, however, strongly guarded, went safely through.

Corporal Tuthill saw all the long and tedious campaign of the Thirteenth Regiment, up to the surrender of Vicksburg, and then, while General McPherson was in command, he was detailed for railroad service under Colonel J. Condit Smith, Chief Quartermaster of the Fifteenth Army-Corps, which was then Sherman's Corps, in which he served up to March, 1864, when he was furloughed; but on April 15, 1864, reported back to Quartermaster Smith, at Huntsville, Ala., and on being relieved by that officer, from his detailed service, rejoined our regiment, then stationed in that vicinity.

It was at this time that our regiment, having but seven days more to serve to complete their term, and while at Madison Station, Ala., preparing for their home journey to be mustered out, was attacked on May 17, 1864, by a considerable rebel force, far in excess of our own, commanded by the Confederate General Roddy, who were finally driven off, but not until after a desperate fight on our part, and the capture of about sixty of our men. Among these latter was Corporal Tuthill; and that part of the rebel force by which he was captured, was under the immediate command of a Colonel Patterson. The captors of our men robbed them of the contents of their pockets, and even of their haversacks, which contained some food.

The march of the prisoners was towards the Tennessee river; and on that march one of the rebel guard by the name of Kendall, found



CORPORAL ANSON C. TUTHILL.

Company I.

means to hold enough conversation with Corporal Tuthill to assure him that he himself fully intended to desert the rebel cause, and would have done so before then, had it not been for the fact that before leaving for the North he must draw from a small store of money which he had secreted, for his traveling expenses; and the further and more important fact that, before leaving he must see a young lady whom he hoped sometime, to marry.

Being satisfied of the honesty of his guard, corporal Tuthill conspired with him to effect his own escape; and many plans were discussed which were either ineffectual, or too dangerous to undertake.

After crossing the Tennessee, the prisoners would be somewhat less vigilantly guarded, but the chances for escape would be fewer, and much more difficult of achievement. Kendall now proposed that his prisoner should feign sickness hoping to be left behind, trusting that something favorable would turn up; but his prisoner was of the opinion that real sickness would do better; and suiting the action to the word, he immediately swallowed a large quantity of tobacco-juice which made him deathly sick in earnest; and he lay down in the road and begged to be killed; one of the subordinate rebel officers proposed to take him at his word, and all the other sick prisoners as well; but Colonel Patterson would not allow so diabolical a scheme to be carried out; and a more humane policy prevailed. Kendall was allowed to furnish the sick prisoner with a horse; but comrade Tuthill was too sick to keep up with the main force, and he and Kendall were left to fall behind. Kendall now proposed to take his prisoner's blouse, shoot a hole through the body of it, and while the prisoner was making a desperate strike for liberty, he would take the blouse to Colonel Patterson and show it to him *and swear that he had shot the damned Yankee while he was trying to escape.* This plan was also given up as too dangerous while the Dixie side of the river was so thoroughly patrolled by Forest's forces.

Having reached Okalona, Mississippi, where the prisoners were turned over to the rebel General Forest, the captives were crowded into cattle-cars and taken to Meridian, Mississippi, during which journey they had nothing to eat until the paroled Vicksburg prisoners divided their rations with our boys of the Thirteenth, which partly satisfied their hunger.

From Meridian, again in cattle-cars to McDowal's Landing, on the Tombigbee River, where the beautiful natural surroundings of bursting flowers and foliage of the semi-tropical springtime, and the usually enlivening strains of a steamboat caliope, were in rude and chilling contrast with the gloomy shadows, and dark forebodings of our unfortunate comrades on their sad journey to unknown rebel prisons.

From McDowal's Landing, the boys were put on board a transport and shipped to Demopolis, from there to Selma, and thence to Cahaba,

Alabama. After a few months they were returned to Meridian, Mississippi, and confined in the prisoners stockade, and suffered much from hunger and sickness; and here Corporal Tuthill was enabled to do considerable towards ameliorationg the sad condition of those sick and hungry men, having been permitted to go outside the stockade and procure many needed comforts for his sick comrades.

It was here, and then, that Alonzo H. (Ben) Palmer, of Company I, killed, dressed and cooked. the old stockade cat which was devoured with the keenest relish; and comrade Tuthill was offered ten dollars, payable after the war, on condition that the contracting parties lived to go home again, if he would deliver, dead or alive, inside the stockade, a certain well-to-do dog, which Ben Palmer, with a hungry covetousness had seen through the cracks or the stockade from day to day. But this, if discovered, would have deprived Corporal Tuthill of his partial liberty, and was given up.

In this stockade, and about this time, John Tirtlop, of company K, died.

And now, fearing that the Yankee General Wilson, in his great raid, might scoop in all their prisoners, and themselves as well, five hundred prisoners were hurried off back again to Cahaba prison. This was about December, 1864. Through the ensuing winter, there were plenty of plots and plans for escape, but very few got safely off.

Next spring the rivers overflowed and the country was inundated; and the prisoners at Cahaba were obliged to climb anything at hand to keep out of the water, which was quite deep all through the prison, and it became necessary to remove the prisoners to prevent their drowning; for which purpose, the steamer *Henry King* took off the Cahaba prisoners, who had to wade breast-high in water to reach the boat. On going on board hard-tack was poured on the deck, as though foddering hogs; and the hungry prisoners scrambled eagerly for the precious food; and Tim Horrigan, of company I scrabbled up more than the others, and hid it in his bosom under his shirt, lest the rebs should take it away from him. This he divided generously among his comrades, and it lasted two or three days.

Running down the Alabama to its junction with the Tombigbee, the steamer turned up the latter river, and the very first night, the cry of a man overboard, rang through the vessel, which promptly rounded to, and a short search discovered poor old Tim Horrigan, who had done the boys of the Thirteenth so good a turn in hiding so many crackers inside his shirt, on going on board the boat at Cahaba. Tim had caught hold of the limb of a tree that the Lord had caused the flood to set out in the river for Tim's use. Tim, it is a pleasure to say, was rescued, and lived to be mustered out of the service.

On the way up to Gainsville, comrade Tuthill and his comrades succeeded in spiking two guns for the Confederate states.

From Gainsville, they were taken again to Meridian, and soon to Jackson, where they were paroled, went to Four-Mile Bridge, near Vicksburg, thence soon to St. Louis, where Comrade Tuthill was free from parades, prisons, and paroles; and was mustered out of service on May 15th, 1865.

On November 14th, 1888, Comrade Tuthill married Mrs. Sannie McCabe at Zanesville, Ohio. Mrs. McCabe was the widowed daughter of Dr. J. B. Irwin, who was very prominent in the work of sending forward both troops and surgeons from Ohio to the Union army. Dr. Irwin was State examining surgeon for Ohio. In both civil and political life, also, Dr. Irwin was no less prominent and popular, having been once mayor of the city of Putnam and two terms in succession he was mayor of the city of Zanesville, Ohio. Comrade Tuthill's wife had passed much of her early life in her father's office and was an accomplished medical student. As the wife of a Union veteran soldier, Mrs. Tuthill patriotically seconds her husband in Grand Army movements, and in keeping alive, and cherishing the memories which lead back thirty years to the great struggle for National existence.

Comrade Tuthill, until recently, had been for two years, guide and lecturer at the Libby Prison War Museum in Chicago, but has now severed his connection with that institution, and is now merchandizing.

Latest address, 3486 Archer Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.]

*Israel C. Vining*,

Original Seventh Corporal; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment.

Corporal Vining was born in Hatfield, Hampshire county, Mass.; was twenty-three years old, slim of build, about five feet ten inches tall, and would weigh about 135 pounds. Was of light complexion, light hair, and blue eyes, and by occupation, a broom-maker.

Corporal Vining had the disposition of a mild grumbler; but it disturbed no one, and he possessed many amiable qualities.

He died in hospital at Memphis, Tenn., on January 5, 1864, of chronic diarrhœa.

*Edward R. Vining*,

Was a brother of the above, with the same place of nativity and same occupation. He was the original Eighth Corporal; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment.

Corporal E. R. Vining was thirty-one years old, light complexion, black hair and blue eyes, of medium stature, about five feet eight inches tall, and would weigh about 140 pounds.

When off duty, Corporal E. R. Vining was a most efficient member of Company Q, and in its service, never returned from the field

of action unless laden with trophies of his prowess in the line of pigs, chickens, roosters, etc., and when on duty, he sought out the owners of the plunder mentioned above, and took their scalps if he could.

One of Corporal E. R. Vining's comrades who campaigned with him for three years, says that he was a perfect lion in a fight, and was absolutely without fear. His ancestors were of the real New England fighting stock.

Corporal Vining was mustered out with the regiment; returned to Chicago and resumed his former occupation. He was never married, and is now an inmate of the National Soldier's Home at Milwaukee, Wis.

A staunch and patriotic Unionist, a brave soldier, and a good friend.

*Michael Askins*,

Private; enlisted from Springfield, Ill., and was mustered with the regiment.

Private Askins was twenty-four years old, of dark complexion, black eyes and hair, compactly built, about five feet seven inches tall, and would weigh about 135 pounds. Corporal Askins (made such on Oct. 2d, 1861) served until June 14th, 1863, when he was promoted sergeant. He was left behind with the Telegraph Corps, (presumably about Vicksburg) and mustered out of service as sergeant, June 22d, 1864.

At last accounts he was living at Hunter, Green County, New York.

*Thomas B. Beers*,

Private. He enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-eight years old but was with the regiment but four months, when he was discharged from the service at Rolla, Mo., on Sept. 21st, 1861, with a broken ankle.

*Caspner Burkel*,

Private. He was enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He veteranized Jan. 1st, 1864, and mustered at Woodville, Ala., Jan. 29th, 1864, by Lieut. Ronan, and assigned to Company I, fifty-sixth Illinois infantry. He must have been a good man, and was mustered out of service, Jan. 5th, 1865.

*Thomas J. Chatt*,

Private. He was enlisted frem Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. Private Chatt was twenty-five years old, light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, large of stature, about six feet tall, and would weigh in the vicinity of two hundred pounds. Good natured, obedient to orders, and very respectful.

On the march from Batesville to Helena, Ark., the day after crossing the Cache River, on July 9th, 1862, and four days before reaching Helena, Private Chatt was so unfortunate as to have his

right hand shot to pieces by carelessness in putting his gun into a stack. Amputation was necessary but he was not discharged until Dec. 18th, 1862, at Helena, Ark.

*James Congdon*,

Private. Was enlisted from Chicago and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-five years old, and deserted from Rolla, Mo., Aug. 31st, 1861.

*Aurora B. Callender*,

Private. Was enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-nine years old, and deserted from Jefferson Barracks, Mo., on Sept. 21st, 1863.

*William Chase*,

Private. He was enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-seven years old and deserted from Rolla, Mo., on Aug. 31st, 1861.

*Jesse A. Betts*,

Private. Enlisted from Washington, Wis., and mustered with the regiment. He was thirty-two years old, of light complexion, light hair and blue eyes, small of stature, five feet six inches tall, and weighed one hundred and thirty pounds. By occupation he was a lake sailor. Promoted corporal, November 16, 1861, at Rolla, Mo. Veteranized on January 1, 1864, at Woodville, Ala., and mustered by Lieutenant Ronan on January 29, 1864, and went to the front, having been assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. In this company also, he had been a corporal, but left his company without leave, and was marked as a deserter; but thirteen days afterward, he shipped on the United State Ram "Vindicator" by the name of George Darrow. He had deserted from the Fifty-sixth Illinois at Indianapolis, Ind., and had shipped on the "Vindicator" at Mound City, Ill. Under the name of George Darrow he served on the "Vindicator" until July 5th, 1865, *when he was honorably discharged.*

[In the spring of 1863, I was mustered out of the Thirteenth Illinois, to receive promotion; and thence forward to the end of the war, I served in Company I, Fifty-first United States Colored Troops. Sometime in the summer of 1864, being stationed at Vicksburg, Miss., one rainy day I heard a scratch on the flap of the tent, and my "come in" brought in a boy who handed me a small folded paper, but reluctantly, until he was sure that my name was the one for which he was hunting. The boy waited until I had opened and read the note, which was signed: "George Darrow," ("Jesse Betts.")

For two years I had campaigned with, and intimately known, Jesse Betts both of us members of Company I, Thirteenth Illinois, and I had found him a pleasant, and more than commonly intelligent companion,

and popular among his comrades, for he could tell a good story, or sing a good song, which helped largely to dispel the camp-fire gloom after marching all day in the rain and mud, and the difficulty of cooking coffee when the neighboring planter's fence-rails were wet and soggy. On the return of our regiment to Rolla, Missouri, from Springfield, where we had been ordered to join General Fremont's army, in the fall of 1861, the day we occupied our winter camp, Jesse A. Betts was made a Corporal. This does not appear on any muster-rolls that I have examined, but I distinctly recollect the circumstance of considerable jubilation among his admiring comrades.

Corporal Betts performed his duties to the satisfaction of his superior officers, and I was very much surprised to learn that after he veteranized, he deserted.

I have felt it necessary to keep the boy waiting until I could bring up the rear-guard of Corporal Betts' military history to intelligibly couple on the remainder.

The note stated that an old friend and comrade wished to see me to explain the reasons for his desertion, of which he stood charged; but would not trust himself in my hands except under a written pledge that I would do nothing against him until after his explanation in person. I wrote the pledge and sent the boy off with it, and somewhat uneasily awaited developments.

I had not long to wait when a second "Come in," followed a second scratch, and he whom I had formerly known as "Jesse Betts," but now "George Darrow," stood before me; and his hand-clasp seemed to indicate that he was glad to meet a comrade to whom he could freely talk; while my own hand-clasp was intended to indicate to him that I was not only glad to see him, but that he should be treated fairly in the interview.

I cannot detail this conversation, if I would; neither would it be necessary to this history, if I could.

Corporal Betts reviewed his connection with our old company, in which he had made many pleasant acquaintances, which he would wish to retain through life were it possible, *and while he had done the one act that would make future association with these friends impossible*, it was, he said, *done advisedly*, after much anxious thought, and the conclusion was reached; not only by him, but by others, that desertion was the only alternative of escape from the troubles somewhat vaguely specified by him, and not clearly understood by me. He particularly called my attention to the fact, that *in deserting, he had not deserted the service;* which he was prepared to show me if I would go down to the wharf where then lay the United States Ram "Vindicator," on which he claimed to have a position of honor. The storm prevented my going that day, but I gave him my word that I would do so next day. In parting,

he told me that he did so with a lighter heart than he had felt in many a day.

The next day I went to the city, and on going down to the wharf, there, sure enough, lay the "Vindicator," *but would the "Vindicator," of the Navy, prove to be the vindicator of my friend's character for veracity?* I went on board and saluted the "Officer of the Deck," who politely returned my salute and asked how he could serve me. I told him I had called to find an old friend by the name of George Darrow. He replied that there was a man on board by that name; upon which he called one of his men and told him to show the officer to the quarters of *Mr.* Darrow. I am sure that my memory is not at fault as to his saying *Mr.* Darrow. This puzzled me a little, but I thought that I had read somewhere in Marryat or Cooper of that title being used on shipboard, but I somehow got the impression that it was only applied to *officers of a certain rank.* After threading a maze of marine architectural intricacies, my guide rapped at a door and I was ushered into a cubby-hole which proved to be the quarters of my friend, George Darrow, who now stood up to receive me; and when the guide had retired, we indulged in a long shake. "Why," said I, "comrade Darrow, you look for all the world like an old friend of mine whose name was *Jesse A. Betts.*" "Hush!" he whispered, fairly snatching the words from the tip of my tongue almost before they were uttered, at the same time casting a scared look all over the floor, ceiling, and walls of his cubby-hole, he continued under his breath, "*The potatoes for my dinner have eyes; and even that canned corn once had ears;* and neither the eyes nor the ears must ever know anything about the name you have just used." But all other names could be used with impunity; and he plied me with question after question about his old comrades, which I answered to the best of my ability. When I rose to go, and our hands clasped for the last time on earth, there was a moisture in his eyes, which could hardly be attributed to the strength of his tobacco. On passing out, he took me by a different route from the one of my entrance, and, pulling off the tarpaulin from a beautiful brass gun, he said, "*I am the Captain of this gun;* and I have a crew under me whose duty in action is to serve this gun, under my directions; and there is daily drill at all other times. I am responsible for the condition of the gun and the efficiency of my men;" and he patted and caressed the gun as though it had been his sweetheart. Continuing, he said: "I wish you could hear her voice; but she scarce ever talks unless she has something serious to say. I replied that she would probably be more loquacious when talking to the rebs. "That is so," said he; "*She can scold and dispute like a very drab;* and insists on having the last word." This being "*Captain of the gun,*" undoubtedly solved the problem of the title of "*Mr.*" and I came to the conclusion that "George Darrow,"

as captain of that gun, was doing his country far more valuable service than could "Jesse A. Betts," while being shot as a deserter.

And so we parted; and I never saw him again.

As I crossed the deck towards the exit gangway, I asked the officer of the deck, the standing of my friend Darrow, on the ship. The officer replied: "*none but a first-class man can be captain of a gun;* and such, George Darrow is."

I left the good ship Vindicator, with mingled emotions of sorrow and pride. Sorrow, that commissioned officers could be found in our service, who could be so abusive as to drive their men to desertion. Pride, that we had men whom no amount of abuse could drive out of the service.

Only a few years since, Corporal Jesse A. Betts, otherwise Captain George Darrow, then a married man, died of lung disease, in Buffalo, N. Y., and was buried in Tonawanda, same State, where his widow now resides.]

*John A. Curtis,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago; mustered in with the regiment; was twenty-two years old, light complexion, light hair and blue eyes, thick-set build, about five feet eight inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and sixty pounds.

He is reported as having been absent without leave, and twelve dollars of his pay stopped; but having been restored to duty, and having served out his full term, it leaves a doubt as to whether he deserved fining and censure, at all. His present residence unknown.

*Andrew J. Dawdy,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago; mustered in with the regiment; was twenty-two years old, light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, medium build, about five feet eight inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and thirty-five pounds.

He was diffident and retiring in his manners, but as good a soldier as ever slung a musket from a shoulder to a ready; and a man that one would like to know after the war.

He was mustered out with the regiment, and his present residence is Goshen, Ind.

*John Dubois,*

Private; enlisted in Chicago; mustered in with the regiment; was twenty-three years old, of good stature, and would weigh about one hundred and seventy-five pounds; must have been a good and capable man to have received promotion as corporal on November 14, 1861, and as sergeant on June 14, 1863; mustered out as sergeant at the expiration of his three years.

*Sylvester A. Davis,*

Private; enlisted at Chicago; mustered in with the regiment, was twenty years old; made a corporal on October 3, 1862, and sergeant on March 15, 1864; mustered out as such at the end of three years.

*Philip H. Carr*,

Private; enlisted from Dundee, Ill.; mustered in with the regiment September 19, 1861; discharged from the service for blindness. Whether now living or of his welfare, nothing has come to hand.

*David Farley*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago; mustered in with the regiment; was eighteen years old, but a broken wrist compelled his discharge at Rolla, Mo., on September 22, 1861. If living, his address is not known.

*John Wesley Foster*,

Private; he enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment. He was twenty years old, and was transferred to the Invalid Corps, by General Order No. 53, Adjutant General's Office, War Department, series 1864, to take effect February 15, 1864. His subsequent career not known.

*William C. Anys*,

Private; born in Gilderland, Holland, age twenty-seven; enlisted from Worth, Illinois and mustered with the regiment. Private Anys was twenty-seven years old, light complexion, blue eyes, and flaxen hair, spare of build, about five feet, eight inches tall and would weigh about one hundred and thirty pounds. Was a good soldier, and had but about five more months to serve, when disease compelled his being sent home on sick furlough, and he died at home on March 2, 1864. Disease not specified.

*William H. Fletcher*,

Private; he was enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment; after less than a year's service, his life was cut short by consumption, and he died in hospital at Rolla, Missouri, March 13, 1862.

*James Fletcher*,

Private; was enlisted from Kenosha, Wisconsin and mustered with the regiment; was mustered as a veteran at Woodville, Alabama, on January 29, 1864, by Lieutenant Ronan; was wounded in action at Madison Station, Alabama, May 18, 1864.

*Charles H. Gildersleve*,

Private; he was twenty years old, was enlisted from Courtland, Illinois; mustered with the regiment. He is reported as having deserted from the paroled prisoners' camp at St. Louis, Missouri, October 1, 1864, and as being mustered out May 15, 1865.

*John Gregory*,

Private; enlisted from Blue Island, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; he was twenty-two years old, but his further record merely says that he was mustered out June 22, 1864; wounded. It is safe to assume that his was a good record.

*Matthew Gaffney,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment; Private Gaffney was thirty-one years old, dark complexion, black eyes and hair, somewhat short of stature, stout of build, and would weigh about one hundred and fifty pounds; an excellent soldier, and a good man, and well liked by both officers and men. On February 26, 1864, was promoted corporal, which he held to the end. At Lookout mountain, November 24, 1863, while his right hand was extended, in returning rammer, a rebel bullet cut off the little finger on that hand, and smashing to pieces a ring that was on that finger, which he had been at considerable pains to make himself; at which, with a rueful countenance, he exclaimed—"Bedad, they've shpoilt me ring!" and adding—"Never mind b'ys this gits me a furlough to go home and see the ould woman," and it did; but he returned to duty, and at Madison Station, Alabama, May 17, 1864, while the remnant of the regiment was making a desperate defence against an overwhelming force of rebels under Roddy, Corporal Gaffney observed a rebel climbing a telegraph pole to cut the wire to prevent news being sent to Huntsville for help, and tumbled him to the ground by a well-directed shot from his gun. After being mustered out of the service, Corporal Gaffney returned to Chicago, but death deprived him of his family, and he is now an inmate of the National Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

*John Grant,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago; mustered with regiment. (Familiarly called "Scotty.") "Scotty," was thirty-six years old and was an old English man-of-warsman. He was the "Delmonico" of the regiment, and so good a cook that his culinary skill was frequently brought into use in catering suppers for the officers.

Nearly all the regiment will bear in sad remembrance that on the day after we left Linn Creek, on the Springfield campaign under Fremont, "Scotty" broke his leg; and amid tears from more eyes than his own, he had to be sent back, and was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability, on February 18, 1862.

*Timothy Horrigan,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago; mustered with regiment; he was twenty-five years old; he is reported as "absent, captured by the enemy, since May 17, 1864, at Madison, Ala.; stoppage by sentence of general court-martial, twenty-six dollars."

This is a most unjust record, whatever the actual charge may have been, for it is left to be inferred that Private Horrigan was fined twenty-six dollars for being captured, and for lying in a rebel prison over a year. He was mustered out May 29, 1865.

*Sidous R. Helmick,*

Private ; enlisted from Chicago ; mustered with regiment ; he was twenty-five years old, light complexion, light hair, hazel eyes, one of the giants of the regiment, in stature about six feet two inches, strongly built, and would weigh about two hundred and twenty-five pounds ; his occupation had been that of a salt-water sailor, he was of so pleasant a disposition as to be generally liked. Private Helmick deserted at Helena, Ark., on August 7, 1862.

*Stephen Harrison,*

Private ; enlisted from Chicago ; mustered with regiment ; he was twenty-seven years old, light complexion, blue eyes, light hair, spare of build, about five feet ten inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and forty-five pounds. Private Harrison veteranized on January 1, 1864 ; mustered at Woodville, Ala., by Lieutenant Bonan, January 29, 1864 ; was assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Cornelius Healy,*

Private ; was enlisted from Chicago mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-one years old, dark complexion, black hair and eyes, compactly built, but with a stoop of the shoulders which prevented his making so soldierly an appearance as many of his comrades ; but his gun-barrel was as straight as any in the company, and his bullets neither stooped nor wabbled. A good soldier and veteranized at Woodville, Ala., on January 22, 1864, and was mustered there by Lieutenant Ronan, on January 29, 1864, and assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*Martin Hogarty,*

Private ; was enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty years old, a good man, a brave soldier, and died on December 29, 1862, from wounds received on that same day at the deadly battle of Chickasaw Bayou.

*David Hitchcock, Jr,*

Private ; was enlisted from Chicago and was mustered with the regiment. Private Hitchcock was born in Granville, Washington county, State of New York, in 1834 ; and was twenty-seven years old at date of enlistment, and was by occupation, a book-keeper. He had a light complexion, light hair and dark blue eyes, small of stature, about five feet eight inches tall, and would weigh about 130 pounds.

Private Hitchcock was promoted sergeant November 1, 1861, and held that rank to the close of his service with the Thirteenth regiment.

On the march from Springfield, Mo., to Helena, Ark., by reason of the exposures and privations of that dreadful campaign, he was so

disabled that the surgeon's certificate stated that he was suffering from "chronic diarhœa," "hepatitis," and "tubercular bronchitis," which renders him unfit for the duties of a soldier, and not fit for the "Invalid Corps.'" Disease contracted in the service." He was discharged from the Thirteenth regiment by order of General Samuel R. Curtis, on March 10, 1863.

Most people would think that after such an experience, Sergeant Hitchcock would have hurried aboard the first steamer, gone home and stayed there, and let the others fight it out; but he was not built that way.

On August 21, 1864, Citizen Hitchcock re-enlisted in the Third Regiment Colorado Cavalry for one hundred days. Served out that term, and was discharged at Denver, Col., December 29, 1864.

Sergeant Hitchcock's patriotism dragged his worn out body into another campaign, and he enlisted for the third time, and now in the "Veteran Battalion of Colorado Cavalry," on the 7th of January, 1865.

Comrade Hitchcock served through his third term, and was discharged by orders from headquarters of United States Forces of Kansas and territories, by special order Thirty-six, Headquarters District of Colorado, November 16, 1865.

To the old comrades of Sergeant Hitchcock, this will be considered a remarkable case, and, undoubtedly, without a duplicate in our company, considering his meager physical structure and constitution, and the fact that the surgeon had declared him unfit even for the "Invalid Corps."

Of course Sergeant Hithcock retired from the service for the third time, with health too badly shattered ever to be recovered, but, strange as it may seem, he can be found at his desk to day, nearly thirty years after those deadly campaigns that carried many stronger men to their graves before their terms of service were expired.

Comrade Hithcock, with his wife, is now living at 1175 South Central Park Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

*Orson Hamlin*,

Private; was enlisted from Leavenworth, Kansas, and was mustered with the regiment. He was twenty years old, of light complexion, light hair and eyes, about five feet eight inches tall, slim built and would weigh about one hundred and thirty-five pounds.

He deserted at Napoleon, Arkansas, January 13, 1863; nothing is known of his subsequent career.

*Patrick Haydon*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment. He was eighteen years old; rendered good soldierly service, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*John R. Hall,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-six years old; he was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability, on March 1, 1862, at Rolla, Missouri, for consumption.

*James T. Haywood,*

Private; enlisted from Lisbon, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment; was born in England, age twenty-three, dark complexion, light hair and blue eyes, about five feet six and three-fourths inches tall, and weighed about one hundred and thirty-five pounds; promoted corporal June 14, 1863, and died December 14, 1863, seventeen days after being wounded at Ringgold Gap, Georgia.

*Christian H. Justin,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-three years old, was promoted corporal December 20, 1861, and sergeant November 18, 1863; and as such, was mustered out with the regiment.

So far as known, Sergeant Justin is now living at St. Louis, Missouri; his occupation being that of a trunk-maker.

*Abram Kelley,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-one years old, a good soldier, and was killed in action at Chickasaw Bayou, Miss., December 29, 1862.

*Robert W. King,*

Private; enlisted from Sterling, Whiteside county, Ill., and was mustered with the regiment. He was eighteen years old; rendered good service, and veteranized January 29th, 1894, and mustered at Woodville, Ala., by Lieutenant Ronan, on January 29, 1864, and assigned to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Private King was captured by the enemy at Madison Station, Ala., May 17, 1864.

*Lewis C. Lockney,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-nine years old, and was promoted corporal and transferred to the Invalid Corps, January 15, 1864. Corporal Lockney's further service or welfare, not now known.

*Lawrence Lynch,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-nine years old. Was promoted corporal November 3d, 1861, and sergeant June 3d, 1863. As such, he was mustered out with the regiment. So far as known Sergeant Lynch is now living in Chicago.

*Henry Keplinger,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-one years old. He died of dysentery, in hospital at Memphis, Tenn., March 24, 1863.

*William H. Kellogg*,

Private; enlisted at Chicago and was mustered with the regiment. He was twenty three years old, fair complexion, brown hair, blue eyes, stout of build, about five feet, ten inches tall, and would weigh about 170 pounds. He made a good record, and supplemented it by veteranizing on January 1, 1864, and was mustered at Woodville, Ala., on January 29th, 1864, by Lieutenant Ronan, and was assigned to company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry. Comrade Kellogg now lives at Arlington Heights, Cook county, Ill.

*John Kulcer*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-one years old, and died from wounds received on the same day, December 29th, 1862, at Chickasaw Bayou, Miss.

*John Loftus*,

Private; enlisted from the city of Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was eighteen years old, and deserted from the company at Little Piney, Mo., on the day that the regiment finally left Rolla.

*Edward D. Minton*,

Private; he was enlisted from Barrington, Cook county, Ill., and was mustered with the regiment. He was nineteen years old, small of stature, about five feet seven inches tall, and would weigh about 130 pounds. He had light complexion, dark brown hair and blue eyes. He deserted at Napoleon, Ark., January 13, 1863. Nothing now known of him.

*Joseph Mann*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-six years old, of English birth, light complexion, brown hair, dark blue eyes, small of stature, about five feet eight inches tall, and would weigh about 130 pounds. An excellent man, and good soldier, and was wounded at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862. He was mustered out with the regiment.

*Thomas Tignor McCall*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-one years old, served the entire three years, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Samuel R. McMonagle*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty years old, dark complexion, black hair and eyes, small but, compact of stature, about five feet seven inches tall and would weigh about 135 pounds. He was good natured, friendly, and a good soldier. Private McMonagle was mustered out with the regiment.

*Mungo McDonald,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was Scotch by birth, twenty-six years old, light complexion, light hair, hazel eyes, small of stature, about five feet seven inches tall, and would weigh about 140 pounds. Private McDonald re-enlisted as a veteran on January 20, 1864, at Woodville, Ala., where he was mustered on January 29, 1864, by Lieutenant Ronan, and assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

*A. W. McKenzie,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was thirty-one years old, and was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability at Rolla, Mo., September 22, 1861, for consumption.

*James Nolan,*

Private; enlisted from Detroit, Mich.; mustered with regiment; he was nineteen years old; deserted from Rolla, Mo., February 15, 1862.

*William Henry Phillips,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago; mustered with regiment; he was twenty years old; deserted at Little Piney, Mo., March 7, 1862.

*Alonzo H. Palmer,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago; mustered with regiment; he was twenty-one years old, dark complexion, black hair and eyes, was about five feet ten inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and sixty pounds. He was a musician, and had a guitar with him in the army; and the instrument, and its master's skill were in great demand. The teamsters would always find room for Comrade Palmer's guitar, and safely stow it away in the army-wagons, well knowing that it had concealed in its soul, many excellent tunes which it had to give up when "Ben" got his fingers on it, and the boys had "lit" their pipes and had assembled at the evening camp-fire. A good soldier, a pleasant companion, and had many friends. He was captured by the enemy, at Madison Station, Ala., May 17, 1864; mustered out May 15, 1865. His present residence is at Arnington, Cascade County, Mont.

*Orin L. Pierce,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago; mustered with regiment; he was twenty-seven years old; but dishonorably discharged by sentence of a general court martial, by General Order 43, Headquarters First Division, Fifteenth Army-Corps, Woodville, Ala., April 28, 1864. His offence is not found on the Official record.

*Michael Prout,*

Private; enlisted at Chicago; mustered with regiment; he was thirty-seven years old; discharged February 6, 1862, at Rolla, Mo., for deafness.

*William H. Post,*

Private; enlisted at Chicago; mustered with regiment; he was twenty-two years old; died in hospital at Rolla, Mo., February 25, 1862, of typhoid pneumonia.

*Robert Rutherford,*

Private; enlisted at Chicago; mustered with regiment; he was twenty-one years old; light complexion, light hair and blue eyes, closely approached a gigantic stature; was about six feet four inches tall, neither heavily nor meagerly built, and would weigh about two hundred and twenty-five pounds.

The circumstances of his enlistment are worth relating here.

[About the first or second day after occupying the old Chicago wigwam, where company I rendezvoused while completing its organization, Sergeant Hinman was drilling the company in the manual af arms, and the facings, and in short marches around the block where the wigwam was located, and which was bounded by Lake, Market, Randolph and Franklin streets; in one of the halts and Sergeant saw and accosted a very tall young man, who seemed listless and out of sorts; and was watching the evolutions of the soldiers. Sergeant Hinman bluntly proposed to the stranger to enlist. Hesitating at first, somewhat, he took the Sergeant a little to one side and said that he had no objections to enlisting, but that he had just come across the lake and the lake-captain had detained his valise which contained all his worldly goods, in default of the passage money which his financial condition would not stand the strain of paying. The sergeant assured him that his valise should be forth-coming; and this assurance decided the young man and he enlisted at once. At the close of the drill, Sergeant Hinman took twenty men, including the recruit, and marched them down to the boat, then lying in the river, summoned the captain, told him their errand, and demanded the valise at once peaceably, or it would be taken by force. These tactics were successful, and the valise was restored to its owner.

The tall recruit proved a valuable accession to Company I, became a prime favorite with the comrades, and between Sergeant Hinman and himself, there sprang up a lasting, and almost brotherly friendship.

Private Rutherford was promoted corporal, July 3, 1861, at Rolla, Missouri; promoted sergeant October 2, 1862, at Helena, Arkansas; promoted second-lieutenant June 2, 1863, in front of Vicksburg, *vice* Cunniffe promoted, and in that rank he was mustered out with the regiment.

When the Thirteenth regiment was thrust into Ringgold Gap, Georgia, to dislodge and drive through rebel General Pat Cleburne's rear guard of the retreating rebel army, it was a very hot place; and twenty-two men of Companies I and K, seized and held a house in the mouth of

GEORGE W. SUTHERLAND (1861). Weight 135 lbs.

Company I.

the Gap, from which they picked off many rebel gunners from the rebel batteries. So briskly did our men keep up their fire, that the guns would get so hot that it was necessary to wait every little while and let them cool. Lieutenant Rutherford sallied out on to the battle-field and gathered all he could carry of the guns and amunition of the dead men lying there, and took them into the house to increase our scanty arsenal; and this he persisted in doing repeatedly, notwithstanding the remonstrances of his comrades, who feared that his towering form would make too conspicuous a target for the rebel sharp-shooters.

For several years after the war, Lieutenant Rutherford made Chicago his home, where he had settled down to married life, but his present residence is not known.]

*Gilbert Rodgers*,

Private; enlisted from Hanover, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. He was 28 years old, and was the first man to desert from the regiment, which he did at St. Louis, Missouri, July 4, 1861.

*Henry Reinhardt*,

Private; enlisted from Blue Island, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. A good soldier, served faithfully the entire three years, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*William H. Russell*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment. He was 27 years old, of light complexion, blue eyes, light hair, about five feet nine inches tall, and would weigh about 145 pounds. He was left in hospital at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Missouri, October 1, 1863, and for some unknown reason, his record has never been perfected, as to whether he died in hospital, or was discharged cured.

*William Sanders*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was 23 years old, of light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, about five feet ten inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and forty pounds. He was captured by the enemy at Madison Station, Alabama, May 17, 1864, and was mustered out June 2, 1865.

*Robert Shuster*,

Private; enlisted at Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was 18 years old, of light complexion, light hair, hazel eyes, about five feet eight inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and forty pounds. Served honorably through the entire three years, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*George W. Sutherland*,

Private; enlisted from Oswego, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. He was 22 years old, of light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, about five feet nine inches tall, and weighed one hundred and thirty five pounds.

MILITARY AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF GEORGE W. SUTHERLAND.

He was born in Little Falls, Herkimer County, State of New York, October 22, 1838 He comes of fighting stock. His mother's father was born in Vermont and fought at the battle of Plattsburgh.

Our soldier-boy settled in Oswego, Kendal County, Illinois, in June, 1852, and was by occupation, a printer, at the breaking out of the war. He was the first man to enlist from Kendall County in 1861. He enlisted in the three years service, and was enrolled and mustered at the age of twenty-two, in Company I, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry, Volunteers, at Dixon, Illinois, May 24, 1861, by Captain Pope. He served in all the campaigns and battles in which the regiment was engaged, including the battles about Vicksburg, and its siege of forty-seven days; served with his regiment in the Fifteenth Army Corps, under Sherman; on the march along the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, to join General Grant for the Chattanooga Campaign, shared the disappointment of his regiment in arriving at Brown's Ferry too late to cross in season to join Sherman on the extreme left, but were switched off to Hooker, on the extreme right, where Comrade Sutherland had the good fortune to personally assist some other daring spirits in an attempt to plant the stars and stripes, the first, on the heights of Lookout Mountain, but Colonel Gorgas interfered and spoiled the scheme.

At Ringgold Gap, also, Comrade Sutherland took a hand, and was one of the twenty-one men of the Thirteenth who made a dash on to the battlefield, where was a house which they seized and held, and from which the rebels suffered extremely by having their artillery gunners picked off by the Thirteenth sharpshooters. At this house, Captain Blanchard of Company K received the wound that caused his death.

The subject of this article was also at Madison Station, twelve miles from Huntsville, Alabama, where on their way home to be mustered out, a part of them having turned over their arms to the quartermaster, their time of service having expired, a remnant of three hundred of them were surprised early one morning, by the rebel general Roddy, with a force of one thousand five hundred, with artillery; but still our boys had too much fight in them to run or surrender to a well armed force of no more than

FIVE TO ONE,

and so turned in and drove the Roddy rebels from the place and held the field.

He was mustered out with the regiment, June 18, 1864, at Springfield, Illinois.

Comrade Sutherland re-enlisted on September 8, 1864, at Utica, New York, in Company C, Fourteenth New York Heavy Artillery. After re-enlistment, the artillery force which he had joined, was sta-

tioned at Utica, New York for a month; during which time he got a pass and went home, and on September, 16—eight days after re-enlistment, was married to Miss Margaret Bedunoh, who was born near Boonville, Oneida County, New York, in 1842. Her grandfather and grandmother on both sides, were born in Roxbury, Massachusetts, and her grandfather Bedunoh took a grant of land for his services as a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and settled in Rensselaer County, New York, where her parents were born. So comrade Sutherland, his wife, and daughter all inherit a priceless legacy of loyalty, which is conspicuous in their lives.

On going again to the front, Private Sutherland was captured at Fort Steadman, in front of Petersburg, March 25th, 1865, taken to Richmond, where he boarded at Hotel Libby, until paroled among the last batch of paroled prisoners which went out of Libby, and that was on the same day that the Union troops advanced on the city; the paroled, under a flag-of-truce, meeting General Butler, with his colored troops marching in.

Our "bold soldier boy" was mustered out of the United States' service at Delaney House, Washington, D. C., sent to Elmira, N. Y.; where he was paid and his discharge was dated at that place, and so his wife and friends rejoiced to see—

"JOHNNY COME MARCHING HOME."

Well, no more rations from Uncle Sam's Commissary Department, the soldier has to learn a new trade. From the battles of the war, where lead was the principal circulating medium, to the battle of life, where sand is the principal ingredient, and pretty much all that the soldier has to begin life with.

In the fall of 1866, Comrade Sutherland emigrated to Wisconsin. On counting his available means, he found as follows: A wife, (as good as gold)—a one year old child, helpless, but exceedingly helpful. Himself—(George Sutherland)—with a stout heart and willing hands. Cash, 13 cents. On this he settled down to farming: but there was more than enough good stuff in him for a plodding farmer.

In the army, he had been somewhat reckless as to the morals of sobriety, and his language was too often punctuated by unthinking profanity; but, happily, this does not always mean a dead conscience, or absence of manliness: and, next to bravery on the battle field, we are proud of the returned veteran when he shows that he has the purpose of making a good citizen.

One of the grandest moral developments in human life, is to see a misused young life arrested by Omnipotence, when God claims His own, reach forth and tear off the ragged husk that imprisons the healthful fruit, and lifts the individual to the full stature of a grand manhood.

Of politics, Comrade Sutherland has had a taste, as seen by the fact that he has been honored with the positions of clerk of the Lumberman's Committee of Wisconsin State Legislature of 1881, town and city assessor, constable, deputy sheriff, and city marshal. But in Grand Army matters he almost lives, breathes, and has his being: and is one of the most conspicuous figures in the Northwest. He organized, on the 9th of May, 1882, the "John B. Wyman Post" of Clintonville, Wis., of which he has been three times, Commander; has been junior vice commander, of State Department, Delegate to National encampment, at Columbus, Ohio, Milwaukee, Wis, and Boston, Mass. Together with Colonel E. B. Gray, of the Twenty-eigth Wisconsin Infantry, he organized the "Ledergerter" Post of the Menominee Indian Reservation, which has about forty members, all Indians.

A circumstance as fortunate as curious, has restored to Comrade Sutherland, the gun which he so long carried during the war. The "John B. Wyman Post," which he had established in Clintonville, Wis., needed a few guns for service in mustering recruits and for burial service, and so sent to Dr. Plummer, who was living at Rock Island, to go to the United States Arsenal, at that place, and procure the guns if he could. Upon looking about the Arsenal, the doctor discovered a gun-box, marked Company I, Thirteenth Illinois. This was our friend's own regiment and company; and the doctor was fortunate enough to get a dozen guns from that box; and they were promptly forwarded, and among that dozen, Comrade Sutherland found his own well-tried gun with his initials marked on it by his own hand; it was the identical one with which he shot the pig. That gun, it is needless to say, will be treasured in that family for generations to come.

Comrade Sutherland has been strictly temperate now for many years, and has been fairly prosperous. Since 1883, he has been employed in the Land Department of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western Railroad.

Not long since, the writer found him the head of a pleasant family-circle, in a beautiful home—not palatial, not grand, not ornate,—but beautiful in the best sense of that word; where the wife and married daughter fully returned the love and devotion of the husband and father, and heartily joined him in keeping alive, not only the patriotism which he inherited, but which he learned and brought home with him from the battle-fields of the war; and the memories of which he and they will always cherish as the most sacredly precious of life's experiences.

At this home, an air of cordial hospitality greets the lately arrived guest, with constantly increasing heartiness until the departure. Comfort and good taste cover the floors and adorn the walls; while intelligence has loaded the book-shelves with books, periodicals and daily

papers, which have been read and re-read. The basket on the center-table contains at least a thousand G. A. R. visiting cards; while on a banner hanging on the wall, about fifty G. A. R. badges, many of them very beautiful are hanging; the gifts, many of them, of comrades and posts where he has visited.]

Comrade Sutherland, at this writing lives at Clintonville, Wis. Long may he wave.

*John H. Smith*,

Private; enlisted from McHenry, Illinois; mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-one years old and served with the regiment until the affair at Madison Station, Alabama, May 17, 1864, where he was captured by the enemy; mustered out June 20, 1864. If alive, welfare not known.

*William Schonburg*,

Private; enlisted from Milford, Illinois, and mustered with regiment. He was thirty years old, of light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, spare of build, about five feet eleven inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and sixty pounds. He was promoted corporal, before Vicksburg, June 14, 1863, and in that rank, was mustered out with the regiment.

*Adam Stadle*,

Private; enlisted from Milford, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. He was thirty-two years old, and was discharged for disability, at hospital at St. Louis, Missouri January 22, 1863, disease not stated.

*Caspner Schultz*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-one years old, light complexion, blue eyes, light hair, heavy of build, about five feet nine inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and seventy pounds. Served the entire three years and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Henry J. Taylor*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment; deserted at Rolla, Missouri Feburary 16, 1862.

[Henry J. Taylor was about as worthless material from which to construct a soldier as ever stumbled into the drag-net of a recruiting officer. This he did for three years at Dixon, Ill. May 24, 1861, at twenty-two years of age; and when he deserted at Rolla, Mo., on February 16, 1862, it left his company strengthened and purified.

Campaigning with the army of General Curtis, we found ourselves at Batesville, Ark., in June 1862, where the army rested for several days. While there I had occasion to go to the office of the Provost Marshal for some material that I had use for.

The Marshal placed at my disposal a desk and writing material and I was soon so absorbed in scribbling, that I did not raise my eyes when I heard the tread of two men, who came in and crossed the floor close to my desk, and commenced a conversation with the Marshal. I ever had a good memory for voices, and would sooner trust my ears to locate the owner of a voice that I had well known than my eyes to recognize the face that went with the voice. Up to the opening of the talk of the two men with the Marshal, I had not looked up. The first voice did nothing towards attracting my attention, but the second voice went through my ears like a gong, and seemed to rasp against every untuned string in the gamut of discord through my whole being. It was the voice of the deserter, Henry J. Taylor. Following the law of the eternal fitness of things, Nature had given Taylor a voice commensurate with a meager soul, and that voice caused me to look up with much the same feeling that gives warning of the presence of a snake. Our glances met, for he had recognized me. Both were dressed in butternut clothes and wore spurs; but this I did not notice until later on. When they were through with the Marshal they sauntered out, Taylor passing close enough to me to slightly press my foot, which I took to be a desire to speak with me outside. I followed them out, thinking of plans of arrest all the while that Taylor was filling me with lies as to the reasons for his desertion. All the time we had been slowly approaching two saddle-horses, whose bridles had been thrown over a pin which had been driven through an auger hole in a horizontal bar, which can be found before nearly every store, tavern, or public building in the southern country.

Suddenly, both men vaulted into their saddles, both bridles having been unhitched by Taylor's pal while we had been talking, and, putting spurs to their horses, they were off like the wind, and I left standing with a very foolish look on my face at being so badly outwitted. I hurried in and told the Marshall, who laughed heartily at my discomfiture. I also hurried to camp and reported.

A few of the poorest horses that were in the quarter-master's corral, were brought out after awhile and some teamsters mounted on them, and the most conservatively slow lieutenant in the regiment put in command, and Colonel Wyman boisterously gave him his instructions, which were to pursue the deserter and capture him if he had to chase him all over the Indian nation, and wound up with his usual language, breathing out threatenings and slaughter,—"we'll shoot him to-day, and hang him to-morrow." The lieutenant took the opposite direction from that taken by the fugitives, and returned in an hour and a half, and reported having scoured the country for miles, but without success. On a by-road they had discovered the tracks of two horses, which they presumed were those of the fugitives, but the tracks finally led them right back to town. They thought that if the pursuit was to be continued, fresh horses

should be given them, which, considering that the horses seemed fresher than when they started, looked somewhat absurd; but which was settled by Colonel Wyman, ordering the pursuit abandoned, with the characteristic addition of "damn 'em let 'em go." That was all.]

*Caleb Vliet*,

Private; enlisted from Maine, Cook county, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. He was 34 years old, promoted Corporal October 20, 1861, and died March 15, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, Louisiana, of small pox.

*James Whitlock*,

Private; enlisted at Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment. He was 27 years old. He was transferred to the Invalid Corps, January 15, 1864.

*Thomas J. Whitecraft*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was 21 years old, light complexion, light hair, hazel eyes, spare build, about five feet nine inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and thirty-five pounds. He was wounded at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, and was mustered out with the regiment. Is now at the National Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee, Wis.

*Nicholas Woods*,

Private; enlisted from Detroit, Michigan, and mustered with the regiment. He was 18 years old, fair complexion, blue eyes, dark brown hair, about five feet seven inches tall, light of build, and would weigh about one hundred and thirty pounds. Promoted corporal June 14, 1863, in which rank, after honorable service, he was mustered out with the regiment, returned to Detroit, where, with his family, he now resides, an enthusiastic Grand-Army man, with his latch-string always hanging out so as to be handy to any deserving old Comrade.

*John Williams*,

Private; enlisted at Chicago, and mustered with the regiment. He was 25 years old, served the full term, and was mustered out of service with the regiment.

*John H. Welch*,

Private; enlisted from Detroit, Michigan, and was mustered with the regiment. He was 18 years old, promoted corporal January 25, 1864, in which rank, after good soldierly service, he was mustered out with the regiment.

*Benjamin Zoelle*,

Private; enlisted from Stewart, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. He was 21 years old, and served the entire term, and then our Government, which does so much for the soldier, stopped forty-five cents from his pay, for the loss of one bayonet-scabbard.

He was mustered out with the regiment. His present address is, Watertown, Wis.

*William H. Howard,*

Drummer; he is recorded as being 18 years old; but was really about 12. He was enlisted from Chicago and mustered with the regiment. He served in all the campaigns in which the regiment took a part, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Asa Benjamin Munn,*

Fifer; was enlisted at Chicago, and mustered in at Rolla, Missouri, July 19, 1861, by Col. John B. Wyman. He was 38 years old, light complexion, black eyes, light hair, five feet nine inches tall, spare build, and weighed one hundred and thirty-five pounds; was born in Deerfield, Franklin county, Mass., July 1st, 1823. A long line of American ancestors and kindred has produced considerable good fighting material, among whom his grandfather's great-great-grandfather, Benjamin Munn, was a soldier in the Pequot war, in 1637, was in the military service nearly all of his life, and died in Springfield, Mass., in 1675—a hundred years before the Revolutionary War. His grandfather's great-grandfather, John Munn, was in the Falls fight (now Turner's Falls), near Greenfield, Mass., in which he lost horse, saddle, and bridle. He died in 1684. His great-grandfather, Samuel Munn, was a soldier in the French and Indian wars, and died in 1777. His grandfather, Francis Collins Munn, was a soldier in the war of the Revolution, and died in 1818. His great-great-great-grand-uncle, James Munn, was in the Falls fight, and a soldier in King William's War, and was living in 1718. His great-grand-uncle, John Munn, was a soldier at Fort Dummer, in 1730, date of death not known. His grand-uncle, Asa Munn, lost a leg in the service of the war of the Revolution, and died in 1792. His grand-uncle, Benjamin Munn, was a soldier at the battle of Lake George, in 1755, was in the attack on old Fort Ti. 1758, was one of Rogers' Rangers, and was in the fight near Fort Ann when Major Putnam was captured. In this action, Comrade Munn took an Indian's gun and scalp, which he brought home. Was a sergeant under Captain Selah Barnard, in the conquest of Canada. Being in Cambridge, Mass., June 16, 1775, he joined a party going to Bunker Hill, and was in the battle; was accidentally killed in 1824. His mother's great-great-grandfather, Sergeant Benjamin Waite, of Hatfield, Mass., was called the hero of the Connecticut Valley, because he had crowned an honorable soldier's life of hardships and dangers, by striking boldly into the trackless forest, with but one comrade, rescuing and bringing home from Canada, and out of Indian captivity, seventeen of his townspeople, including his own wife and three daughters. A brother of Asa B. Munn, Francis H.

Asa B. MUNN (1861).

Music'an.

Company I.

Munn, made an honorable military record in the Union army during the war of the Rebellion.

From early manhood, up to the breaking out of the war, the subject of this sketch followed the occupation of broom-making, then enlisted as a fifer in Company I, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry Volunteers, at Rolla, Missouri. In 1851 he had married Miss Jerusha Adams, of Hadley, Mass , whom he now left with two children at Chicago. Besides serving as musician, was on detached service at Rolla, Mo., as clerk to the Provost Marshal. At Helena, Ark., served in the same capacity at the headquarters of Generals Carr and Gorman, and on steamer Continental, and before Vicksburg, served on three different details, as clerk at the headquarters of General Steele. Took part in all the grand campaign which reduced Vicksburg, during which he was promoted to a captaincy, and assigned to the command of Company D, First Mississippi Regiment of African descent, afterwards designated as the Fifty-first United States Colored Troops. While at Vicksburg was ordered detatched to serve as Judge Advocate of Court Mart al, which service was prevented by orders for the army to move. In General Canby's army, was in service at reduction of Mobile, which resulted from the reduction of Spanish Fort, and Fort Blakely, his company being part of the investing army which charged and captured Fort Blakely, on the same day that Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox, April 9, 1865. Captain Munn was mustered out of service for disability, June 25, 1865, and went first to Alabama, then to Florida, where he resided for the next five or six years. At Pensacola, was Deputy Collector of the port ; for two years was an alderman of the city, was deputy collector of internal revenue for nine counties ; was deputy United States marshal ; was appointed commissioner of pilotage, assessor and collector of taxes ; was county treasurer ; served two terms as county superintendent of education, organizing and superintending the first free schools in Escambia county, Florida; was commissioned by Governor Harrison Reed, as assistant adjutant general of State troops, with the rank of major. Notwithstanding never having been a politician, in 1872, by unanimous vote of the conventions of both political parties, received the nomination to the State Senate, but his broken health obliged him to decline the honor. Soon after this, he returned to Illinois where he now resides, at the age of sixty-eight years, a government pensioner, rated for full disability.

*Daniel C. Shaw,*

Private ; he was enlisted and mustered at Chicago, May 27, 1861. The name of the mustering officer, in this case, is not given. He was twenty-seven years old, light complexion, light hair, and blue eyes, well built, about five feet nine inches tall, and would weigh

about one hundred and fifty pounds. As soldier, teamster, or forager, he was always efficient; served the entire term and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Patrick Askins*,

Private; enlisted from Springfield, Illinois, and mustered September 19, 1861, at Rolla, Missouri, by Colonel John B. Wyman. He was twenty years old, dark complexion, black hair and eyes, about five feet nine inches tall and would weigh about one hundred and forty pounds; he was particularly efficient as a teamster; and is said to have shown great managing ability, and cool courage, as a wagon master on the occasion of the rebel attack on the Thirteenth regiment at Madison Station, Alabama.

On the muster out of the regiment, private Askins was assigned to Company I of the Fifty-sixth Illinois to serve out his three years, given a descriptive roll and sent to the front.

*Samuel R. Barnhardt*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered with the regiment; he was of dark complexion, black eyes and hair, about five feet nine inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and forty pounds; served the full term and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Frederick W. Brinkman*,

Private; enlisted from Thornton, Illinois, and mustered with the regiment. He was twenty-one years old; and while on guard at Dixon, Illinois, he shot and killed Lieutenant N. Cooper Berry, of Company B who insisted on passing the guard line without the countersign; the details will be found in the history of Company I. He was a good soldier, and served out his full time, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Lyman Butterfield*,

Private; enlisted from Northfield, Illinois, and was mustered with the regiment. He had a florid complexion, light hair and blue eyes, of heavy build, about five feet eleven inches tall, and would weigh about one hundred and eighty-five pounds; he was discharged for disability, from hospital at St. Louis, Missouri, July 29, 1862; disease not stated. He was recently residing at Baraboo, Wisconsin.

*Gustave Boylad*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, May 27, 1861, and died in hospital at Rolla, Missouri, March 2, 1862, of fits.

*James Bourne*,

Private; enlisted from DesPlaines, Ill., and mustered on May 27, 1861; served the entire three years and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Peter Freeman*,

Private; enlisted from Jefferson, Ill., and mustered on May 27, 1861, and deserted from Rolla, Mo., November 10, 1861.

*Cyrus Golden*,

Private; enlisted from Aurora, Ill., but no date of either enlistment or muster can now be found. He was discharged for disability September 26, 1862, but place and disease not stated.

*Charles R. Hall*,

Private; enlisted from Chicago, at Dixon, Ill., on May 24, 1861, and mustered same day with the regiment and three days afterwards, on May 27, was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability, disease not stated. It seems difficult to understand how a man should be enlisted and mustered while suffering such a degree of disability as to make it necessary to discharge him three days afterward.

*George Hampson*,

Private; enlisted from Jefferson, Ill., and mustered on May 27, 1861, at Dixon, Ill., by Judge D. Welty. He was thirty-three years old, light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, spare of build, about five feet ten inches tall, and would weigh about 140 pounds. He was wounded at the battle of Ringgold Gap, Ga., November 27, 1863, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*William Kantzler*,

Private; a resident of Blue Island, Cook county, Ill. He was enlisted and mustered at Rolla, Mo., by Colonel John B. Wyman, on March 1, 1862. He was eighteen years old, light complexion, brown hair, blue eyes, small of stature, about five feet seven inches tall, and would weigh about 125 pounds. Private Kantzler served in the Thirteenth until their term expired, was then assigned to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, and sent to the front to complete his term of service. On his journey home, after his term of service had ended, he is supposed to have been lost on the Steamer "General A. B. Taylor," near Goldsboro, N. C., March 27, 1865.

[William Kantzler. had a somewhat romantic military career, but with a tragical ending, which will be worth giving at some length. When the war broke out and the Blue Island soldiers had gone to the front, the boy longed to go too, He was living in the family of Sergeant George E, Hinman, of Company I Thirteenth Illinois, who had befriended him, and to whom he had become strongly attached. He was a good worker and had produced a good crop ready for harvest, in the fall of 1861, when he told Mrs. Hinman that he was going to Rolla to join the army. Mrs. Hinman tried every persuasion to get him off the notion of going, but all to no purpose; even an appeal to his sense of duty to his parents, had no effect whatever, and he told Mrs. Hinman, that when the fall work in the field was all done, if she did not

give her consent, he would run away. Finding it no use to oppose him any longer, she paid him his wages, and he very soon disappeared from Blue Island, and soon appeared at Rolla, Missouri, where the Thirteenth was then stationed, much to the astonishment and annoyance of Sergeant Hinman, who feared the censure of the boy's parents, which in fact, was the case for a considerable time, but which he did not in the least deserve, as both himself and Mrs. Hinman, had done everything possible to prevent the boy from going into the army. He had made his way to Rolla, at an expense of less than a dollar and a half, although he had considerable money in his pocket.

For sometime, Sergeant Hinman kept him from enlisting, hoping he would get over the notion of enlisting, but not for long, as he was determined to be sworn in and become a real soldier. He was not what would be termed a model soldier, but he was most certainly, a model, good boy and soldier together. It is hardly too much to say that he would unhesitatingly have laid down his life for Lieutenant Hinman; and when the latter was very sick at Helena, he scoured the country foraging for something that the Lieutenant might find an appetite for eating; and it was a sad day for the poor boy when his friend and protector had to leave the army to preserve his life.

The boy's kind and obliging disposition, and his unfailing good temper, made for him many friends, and there was many a kind word for "Billy Kantzler."

Having still some time to serve, when the veterans of the regiment were ready to be mustered out, he, with other recruits in the regiment was transferred to the Fifty-sixth Illinois, in which he filled out the balance of his term of service, and at Goldsboro, North Carolina, he took passage for New York, on the steamer, "A. B. Taylor," to sail on the 27th of March, 1865. This was the last we ever heard of William Kantzler; but we learn the fate of the vessel on which he had taken passage, from Charles D. Tilden, formerly of Company K, Thirteenth Illinois who was to have sailed on the same vessel; his account is as follows:

"We took passage (at Goldsboro, North Carolina) on the steamer 'Gen. A. B. Taylor' and were to start for New York, March 27, 1865. As I was the only soldier with discharge papers and descriptive list aboard, I was told that there was a paymaster up town; and as I had not drawn my pay since I left the old Thirteenth, I thought it would be nice to have some money on our arrival in New York, and so I left my traps aboard and went ashore to find the paymaster, but did not succeed in getting any money; so I went back, but found the boat had just pulled out, and I was left. I felt very lonesome and badly about it, and took another boat; but before the next sun arose I was truly thankful, for we ran on to the 'A. B. Taylor,' burned to the water's edge; and only one

soul lived to tell the tale. A drummer-boy, of some other regiment, I can not call his name, but I know the way he was saved was, he plugged his drum and sat on the head of it and balanced himself with a spar.

After several weeks' delay, I arrived home safely, finding my family in mourning, and startling my mother so she fainted. They had seen my name in the list of the lost on the 'A. B. Taylor.'

"Yours truly,

"CHARLES D. TILDEN."]

*John Loehnor,*

Private; born in Germany; age twenty-five; enlisted from Jefferson, Ill., and was mustered May 27, 1861, at Dixon, Ill., by Judge Welty; was promoted corporal March 22, 1863. Corporal Loehnor rendered good service to his country, and died December 2, 1863, in hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn., from wounds received at Ringgold Gap, Ga., November 27, 1863. Gun-shot wound caused amputation of left leg.

*Henry Money,*

Private; a resident of Jefferson, Ill., and enlisted and was mustered at Dixon, Ill., May 27, 1861, by Judge Welty. He was twenty-one years old, served the entire three years and was mustered out with the regiment.

*John R. Ollinger,*

Private; enlisted from Niles, Ill., and was mustered at Dixon, Ill., May 27, 1861, by Judge Welty. He was twenty-one years old, rendered honorable service, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Theodoric Poole,*

Private; enlisted from Chicago, and was mustered at Dixon, on May 27, 1861, by Judge Welty. He was discharged at Bovina, Miss., September, 9, 1863, for loss of speech.

*Jacob H. Quant,*

Private; enlisted from Aurora, Ill., and was mustered by Lieutenant Pritchard, on March 11, 1862. He was eighteen years old, was captured at Madison Station, Ala., May 17, 1864, and mustered out June 7, 1865. Comrade Quant now resides at Grand Rapids, Mich.

*Charles Swale,*

Private; enlisted from Niles, Mich., and mustered at Dixon, Ill., May 27, 1861, by Judge Welty. He was twenty-two years old, and was mustered out with the regiment.

*Benjamin F. Stinnit,*

Private; enlisted from Steelville, Mo., and transferred to our regiment from Bowen's Battalion of the Tenth Missouri Cavalry, November 1, 1861, at Springfield, Mo. In hospital at Paducah, Ky., he died on February 3, 1863, from wounds received in action December, 29, 1862, at Chickasaw Bayou.

*George C. Wood,*

Private; enlisted from Aurora, Ill.; dates of enlistment and muster not given. Discharged from hospital at St. Louis, Mo., August 23, 1862, by order of General Carr, on surgeon's certificate of disability. Disease not stated.

## COMPANY K.

In answer to a communication from the editor of the history of the regiment Captain Cole makes the following statement; and as the statement is from his own knowledge, I use it substantially entire, with the exception of correcting the dates, which he agrees with me, from a careful inspection of data, are as now given.

"What was known as Company K was recruited in the south half of Du Page county, Illinois, and was largely composed of farmers and mechanics. The manner of its organization was as follows: The news that the rebels had captured Fort Sumter reached the village of Downer's Grove on the afternoon of April 21, 1861. There were some who were convinced that a long civil war was before us. Among that number was J. J. Cole, who was captain of a semi-military organization known as 'The Downer's Grove Plow Boys.'"

There were about forty-five of these men who had done duty in the two preceding presidential campaigns as a republican marching club.

That evening Mr. Cole called on Judge Blanchard, who was president of the club, and in discussing the probabilities of being called on as a volunteer he expressed himself as determined to enlist at the first opportunitunity. The Judge said that although he was getting old he regarded it as his duty to enlist, should a call be made; and then proposed the raising of a company in DuPage county. It was then agreed that as soon as the call came meetings should be held in Downer's Grove, Naperville and Warrenville.

The call came. The meetings were held and addresses were made by Mr. Blanchard, Mr. Hobson and others. Sufficient recruits having been secured they met at Naperville the next Saturday evening and elected Judge Blanchard Captain;

Merritt Hobson First-Lieutenant, and J. J. Cole Second-Lieutenant.

Captain Blanchard went as soon as possible to Springfield to offer his company, but too late for the six regiment call.

In the call of the ten regiment bill the company was received, and went into camp at Dixon on May 9, as a part of the Thirteenth regiment.

After about the usual excitement of camp in such cases it came to be known that we should not be able to take service for three months. This was entirely unexpected and many of the men were not prepared to enlist for so long a period. Outside influences were brought to bear, and the fact that it was first intended to go for only three months was used as an argument in justification of a refusal to enlist for the longer period. Captain Blanchard had returned to Du Page county to secure some needed recruits along about the 22nd, and was not present in camp when Captain Pope came to muster the regiment for the three years' service.

It was a time of unusual excitement. Many of the men felt that they were being, in a way, crowded into the service for a longer period than they had enlisted for, and that, taken with other motives, led some of the men to refuse to be mustered. The lieutenants both did what they could but the men would not yield, and Captain Blanchard hurried to camp, arriving on the morning of Saturday, May 25. I quote from his diary, as that shows better than any words of mine how keenly he felt the disappointment: "Arrived at camp half past 3 a. m. and learned that my company had refused to be mustered in. Never can I describe my feelings, so intense my mortification, anger and indignation that I could not restrain the tears. To God I raised my prayers."

The next morning Captain Blanchard entered the camp. His appeal was one of those exhibitions of powerful feeling which men do not often see. It had been one of the stormiest mental struggles ever known to his forceful nature. I know from his own lips that few men ever passed a more trying ordeal than he did during the early hours of that morning before he entered Camp Dement.

His appeal was thoroughly effective and the men rallied to his side and were mustered on the 28th, and none of them, I venture to say, regretted the decision reached at that exciting time.

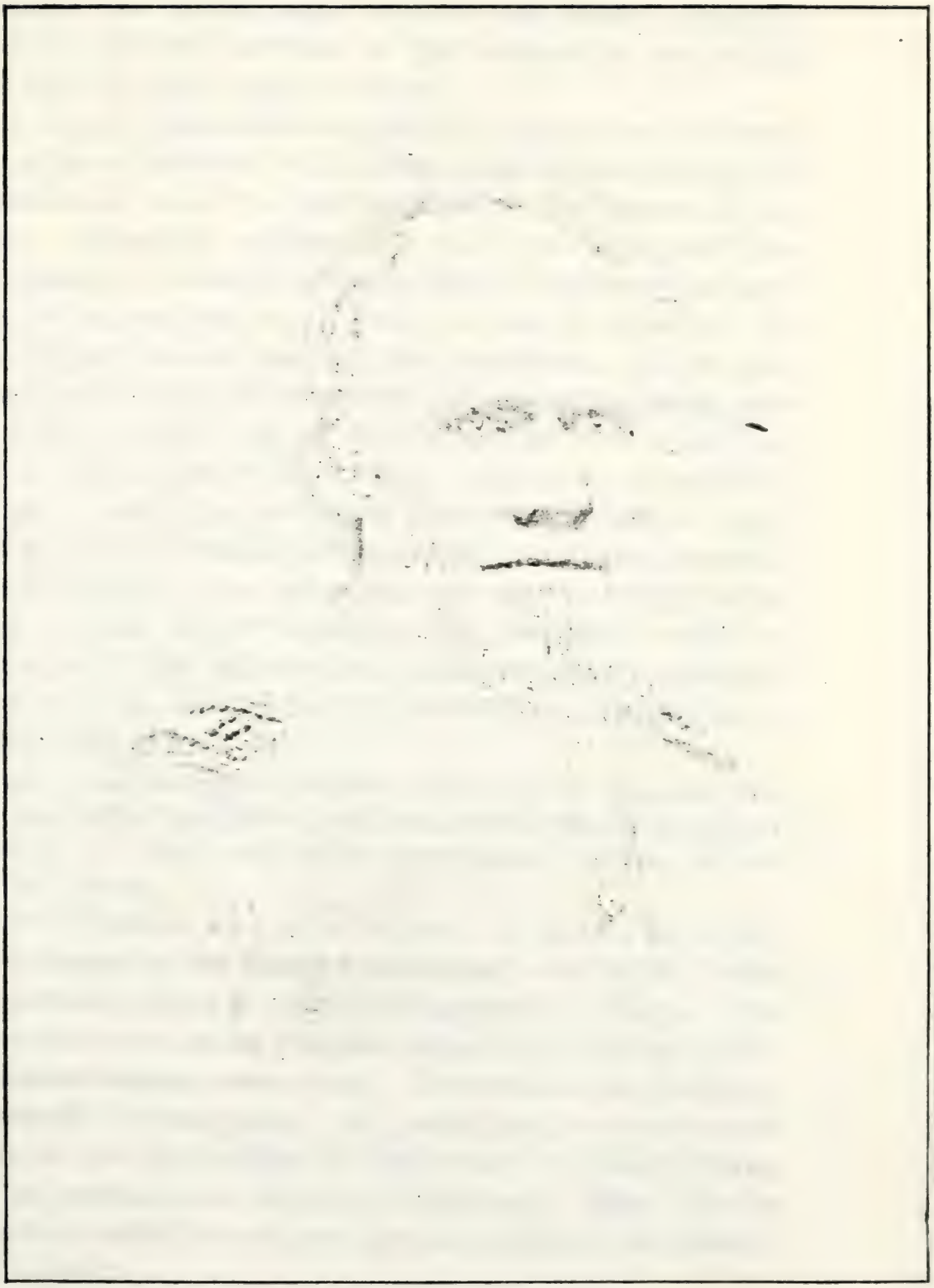
This brings the company to the time when it became a part of the regiment, and we turn to the brief sketch of the individual members:

When the time came for the regiment to be mustered out in June, 1864, the mustering officer at first refused to muster us out, but through the intervention of Governor Yates and the prompt action of Captain Cole, an order from the War Department was obtained directing that the muster should date as of the 24th of May, so that the company can rightfully claim that it was mustered on the 24th of May, 1861.

Our experience from this time forward was as a part of the Thirteenth, and we turn to a personal sketch of the members.

Captain Walter Blanchard, was born at Newhampton, Grafton county, N. H., on the 31st of March, 1807. He was one of a large family, and his earlier years were passed in a sharp struggle with poverty, and with only the slightest opportunity for education, and his whole latter career was subject to that disadvantage. That he overcame this almost entire want of acquaintance with books in early life was due to his energy and force of character. He was not a man who loved work for its own sake, or a book worm, who would acquire for the mere love of acquisition. It needed the spur of a strong motive to bring out his best efforts, but he found these in the necessities with which he was surrounded in the ties of family and in the various positions of trust in which he was placed. He never treated these obligations slightingly, but whatever effort was necessary to accomplish a worthy object he put forth, and he was in the community in which he lived one of its most honored and useful citizens.

He was an early settler in the State and had a large acquaintance among the foremost men of that time who had a part to play in the building up of the commonwealth, many of whom he knew personally. The influence which he had



CAPT. WALTER BLANCHARD.

Company K.

was often of use to the people, and he was always ready to help forward the best interests of the community, and of his many friends in every proper manner.

That Captain Blanchard was beloved by his men is shown by one of those incidents which comes back to the memory of his comrades as one of the most pathetic in the history of the regiment. When the regiment fell back from Ringgold Gap to Chattanooga, a distance of twenty miles, Captain Blanchard had lost his leg and was weak from the loss of blood, but he had his old well-remembered grit and steadiness, and the men would not entrust him to the tender mercies of the ambulance but on a litter carried him on their shoulders the whole distance from the hospital to the city of Chattanooga, cheerfully taking turns, and vying with each other in this labor of love.

And so, when it became evident that he could not recover, and he saw that the grim messenger was near he turned to his wounded comrade, Major Beardsley, and dictated his will, remembering with his last act those dearest to him in life, and crowning with his last act his life's devotion to his family, to his country and to his God.

He was one among thousands like him, in this, for the country was full of patriotic devotion, but he was ours, and we honor with our love and tears the memory of one of our bravest and truest.

Merritt S. Hobson was born August 6, 1834, in a log cabin, at what is known as the Hobson homestead—his father being the first settler in what is now Du Page county, Illinois. He began his education in the common school, continuing in that until he was seventeen years of age. He attended the Seminary at Warrenville for two years. At twenty-one he commenced the study of law at a college of law located in Poland, Ohio, whence he graduated at the end of the year. After this he went to school under his old and favorite professor, afterwards General Leggett.

In December, 1856, he entered into a law partnership with Judge Blanchard, which lasted for a year, when he went into partnership with John Haight, his brother-in-law.

July 10, 1857, he married Miss Elmira Kentner of Boardman, Mahoning county, Ohio.

He was active in organizing Company K., and was on account of that, and his general popularity, elected to the first lieutenancy of that company. He was an earnest, patriotic man, but did not get on well with Colonel Wyman, and resigned.

He died January 9, 1867, at Ottumwa, Iowa, where he then resided.

Captain J. J. Cole was born April 16, 1833, in Putnam county, New York. He had only such opportunities for education as were afforded by the common schools of that state, and made the best use possible of them.

While in New York he joined a company of New York militia and took an active interest in military matters so far as he had opportunity.

After he came to Illinois there was no opportunity for the gratification of this ambition until the organization of the "Plow Boys," which club he commanded; and he there had an opportunity to show his ability for organizing and drilling men in the ranks of a company. The men of the company who knew him remembered this when the company was organized, and were enabled to secure for one of its commissioned officers the best organizer and drill master among its members, at the outset.

On the resignation of Lieutenant Hobson he was promoted to the first lieutenancy, and on the fall of Captain Blanchard he was made captain, which position he held until the regiment was mustered out.

He was wounded and captured at Chickasaw Bayou, and was held a prisoner at Vicksburg, Jackson, and in Libby prison. He was exchanged May 5th, 1863, and went to the command at once. He was in all the engagements of the regiment except Arkansas Post.

He has held various offices in the county; supervisor, county clerk, mayor of Wheaton, etc., and in all these positions has shown the same fidelity and sound judgment that he

CAPT. J. J. COLE.

Company K.

exhibited in his military life when connected with the thirteenth. He is still a resident of Wheaton and one of its foremost citizens.

George Austin Naper was born in Ashtabula, Ohio, July 1, 1827. He came west with his family in June, 1831, reaching Naperville in July.

His opportunities for education were confined to the district school, but he was quick to learn and made good use of them.

At the age of seventeen he went on the lake, and at the age of twenty-one was master of a vessel of his own, and continued in that vocation until the war broke out.

His father died August 5, 1850, and from that time he had the care of the family. His mother says, "He was like a father to the younger ones. He was a kind son, a loving brother. He was one who from boyhood made friends and was liked by all who knew him."

At Chickasaw Bayou he was severely wounded, and while in care of two of our men who were directed to assist him off the field, a shell exploded under his feet and he fell forward and so far as we can learn was killed on the spot.

No amount of inquiry has ever enabled his friends to learn anything further from him, and so we leave him to the silence of the battle-field when the battle has ended.

Eli Bailey was born at Lake Mahopac, Putnam county, N. Y., on the 18th of August, 1838, and moved to Illinois, early in life and had been a resident of Du Page county for some years before the war began.

He was among the first to enlist in what was afterwards Company K, and was made a sergeant on the organization of the company, and served in that capacity until December, 1863, when he was promoted to first-lieutenant.

Lieutenant Bailey was a good soldier, and one of his more conspicuous acts of bravery may, perhaps, be mentioned without being invidious. At Ringgold Gap when the regiment was out of ammunition, Lieutenant Bailey volunteered to go and procure some, and he crossed the field in full view of an

enemy on the alert and a target for their line of battle, got his box of ammunition and returned, now doubly a target for their fire and coolly distributed the ammunition. His comrades who looked upon the action thought it a specially daring one.

Lieutenant Bailey was living in Kansas when last heard from.

ROSTER.

*Franklin Blanchard*,

Born November 7, 1838 at Downer's Grove, Illinois; mustered in May 24, 1861 as corporal; promoted to sergeant; mustered out June 18. 1864; has lived at Batavia. Present address, Downer's Grove.

*William Blanchard*,

Born at Downer's Grove April 27, 1841; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged April 18, 1862, disabled; was captain of Company D, Fifty-sixth Illinois Infantry, March 9, 1865; has lived in California. Present address, Downer's Grove, Illinois.

*Lewis C. Ball*,

Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Dead.

*Charles Beckman*,

Born in Bavaria, Germany; mustered in May 24, 1861; lost his right arm at Ringgold Gap, Georgia, November 27, 1863; discharged March 10, 1864; lived in Naperville until 1870. Present address, 728 Seventh Avenue, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

*Adolph Bader*,

Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; taken prisoner at Madison Station; mustered out January 18, 1865.

*Lewis Busing*,

Naperville. Born in France, age nineteen; mustered in May 24, 1861: died August 5, 1863, at Camp Sherman, Mississippi, of chronic diarrhœa.

*Daniel W. Ballou*,

Born in Cuyahoga Falls Ohio; mustered May 20, 1861; was with General W. Lyon when he fell at Wilson's Creek Missouri; transferred to Company C, Tenth Missouri Cavalry, second-lieutenant; fought at Pea Ridge; wounded May 18, 1863 in rear of Vicksburg, carrying the ball until his death. After the war he was local manager of the "Quincy Whig;" lived in California from 1868; a great sufferer; died in Oakland, California, 1885.

*Charles Boettger*,

Born in Germany, September 18, 1835; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Naperville, Illinois.

C. E. BOLLES.

Company K.

CHARLES CARPENTER.

Company K.

ESEK C. BOLLES.

Company K.

*Fritz Benck*,

Du Page county. Mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Chicago. Re-enlisted in May, 1864 in the Fourth regiment veteran corps, Company F.

*William Balliman*,

Private. Born in Clinton county, Penn., Feb. 7th, 1844. Mustered in Naperville, May 24, 1861. Mustered out June 18, 1864. A long siege of being school director. Has lived in Omaha. Present address, St. Paul, Neb.

*Lorentz Baugertz*,

Private ; Downer's Grove, mustered in May 24, 1861. Discharged July 25, 1862. Disabled.

*Essec C. Bolles*,

Born October 14, 1842, Cambridgeport; mustered in Du Page county, Ill. Promoted to corporal. Mustered out June 18, 1864. Died at Momence, Ill., December 6, 1878.

*Charles E. Bolles*,

Born October 14, 1844 at Cambridgeport, Vt.; mustered in May 8, 1862 ; mustered out February 10, 1863, on account of wounds received at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862. Present address, Oak Park, Ill. In 1864, passed Examination Board at Nashville, Tenn., as first class first-lieutenant, as regiment quartermaster.

*Jordan J. Cole*,

Born April 16, 1833 at Putnam county, N. Y. ; mustered in, Downer's Grove, May 24, 1861as second-lieutenant ; promoted to first-lieutenant June 22, 1862, to captain, December 4, 1863 ; wounded and taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862 ; confined at Vicksburg, Jackson and Libby prison, Richmond, Va. ; exchanged May 5th, 1863 ; was in all the engagements of the regiment except Arkansas Post ; has been supervisor, county clerkof Du Page county and mayor of Wheaton. Present address, Wheaton, Ill.

*Charles Carpenter*,

Born in Dewitt county, N. Y., September 21, 1833; enlisted Downer's Grove, Ill.; mustered in, May 24, 1861 ; taken prisoner at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862 ; confined at Vicksburg and Jackson and exchanged at New Orleans ; shorthand reporter ; mustered out, June 18, 1864. Present address, Downer's Grove.

*Charles P. Cruggs*,

Joliet, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861, at fourteen years of age ; was a bugler to the Sixth Missouri Cavalry ; was in thirty-six skirmishes and battles ; wounded three times ; expressman, Leadville, Col. Present address, 329 W. Chestnut Street, Leadville, Col.

*William Clark*,

St. Clair county ; mustered in July 7, 1861 ; deserted May 16, 1863.

*John Daniels,*

Naperville ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to Tenth Missouri Cavalry, October 1, 1864.

*Charles B. Deuel,*

York ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Adam L. Dirr,*

Born May 25, 1829, Richmond county, Ohio ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864 ; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou December 29, 1862. Dead.

*Phillip Doerr,*

Naperville ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred Tenth Missouri Cavalry October 1, 1861.

*Charles Serris,*

Lisle ; mustered in May 24. 1861 ; died November 26, 1861.

*Oliver S. Fowler,*

Born March 6, 1833, in Onondago county, N. Y; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864 as corporal ; has been supervisor, assessor, school director, Sunday-school superintendent, G. A. R. Commander, etc. Present address, Lemont, Iowa.

*James Farrell,*

Du Page county ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; re-enlisted transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois. Present address, Park City, Utah.

*Eugene F. Farrer,*

The first white child born in Du Page county, Ill.; Downer's Grove; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 28, 1864, as sergeant. Present address, Downer's Grove.

*John G. Gladding,*

Winfield; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged December 25, 1862 ; disabled.

*Joseph Greggs,*

Du Page county ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged September 1, 1863. Disabled. Dead.

*James P. Gillespie,*

Aurora, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864, as corporal.

*Adam Griffith,*

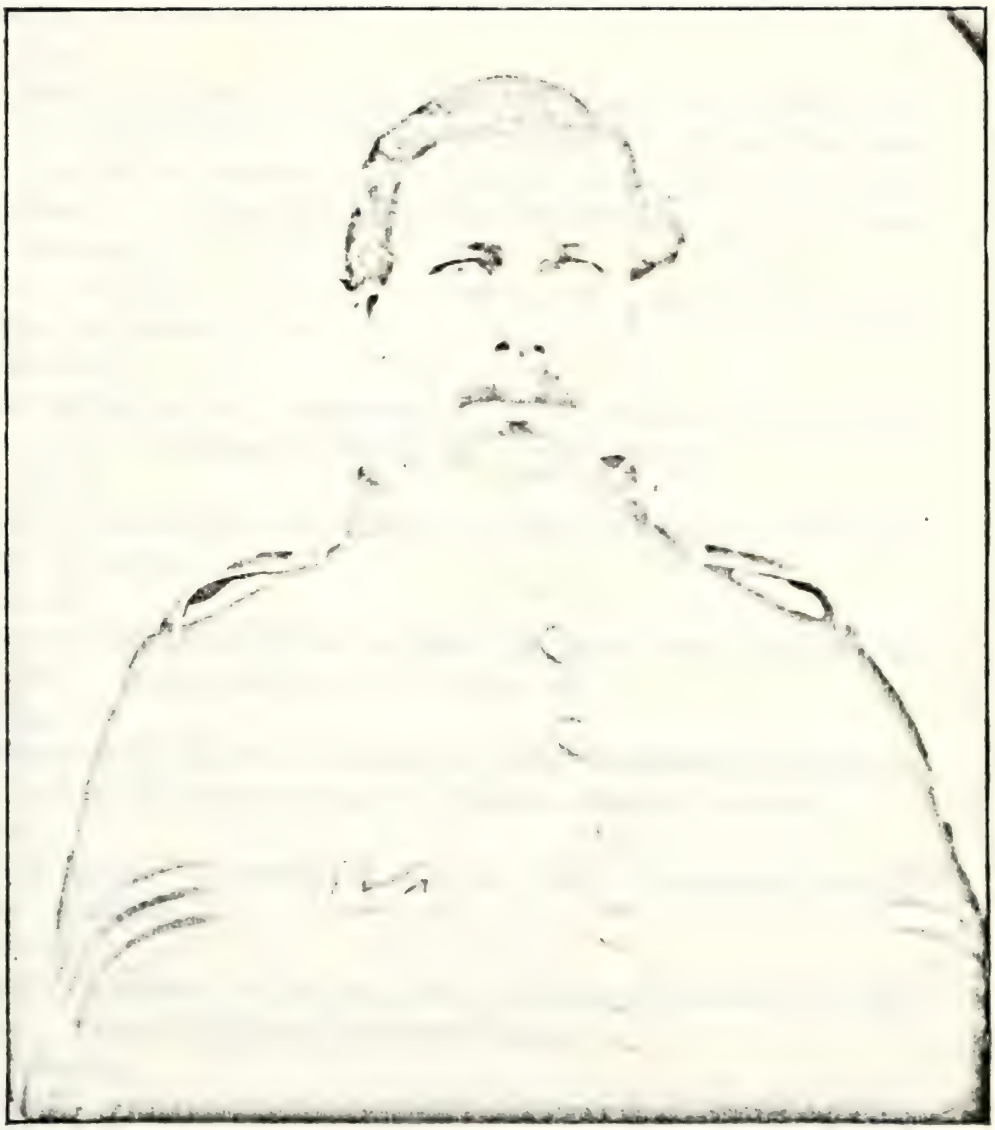
Warrenville ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; disappeared December 15, 1852. Supposed to be dead.

*Charles Griffith,*

Warrenville ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Lewis Cokey,*

Warrenville ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; re-enlisted ; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois.



SERGT. JOHN G. GLADDING.

Company K.

*Samuel Griffith,*
Warrenville; mustered in September 10, 1861; discharged February 27, 1863; disabled.

*Merritt S. Hobson,*
Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861, as first-lieutenant; resigned January 22, 1862; now dead.

*Chas. W. Hyde,*
Born June 9, 1830, in Vermont, age thirty-one. Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded December 29, 1862 at Chickasaw Bayou; was taken prisoner; poorly cared for by medical students and died January 15, in the rebel hospital at Vicksburgh. A grand man.

*Abram C. Howard,*
Downer's Grove, Ill.; mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Invalid Corps September 1, 1863.

*John B. Hubbard,*
Enlisted at Rolla, Mo., September 10, 1861; transferred to Invalid Corps. Present address, Chicago, Ill., Letter carrier.

*Henry K. Hull,*
Naperville; mustered in September 10, 1861; discharged November 15, 1862; disabled.

*Matthias Hart,*
Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864 as corporal. Present address, La Grange, Ill.

*Jas. L. Holly,*
Du Page county; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864; brother of Franklin Holly. Present address California.

*Henry Hunt,*
Downer's Grove; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged Febuary 20, 1862; disabled.

*Michael Hintz,*
Du Page; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged March 30, 1863; disabled. Present address, Downer's Grove.

*Christian Henrich,*
Brush Hill; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Patrick Hartigan,*
Du Page; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Catholic Hospital, Joliet, Illinois.

*Chas. E. Holland,*
Lisle; mustered in May 24, 1861; died October 25, 1861, on the march to Springfield, Missouri; buried on a prairie knoll.

*Charles Harris,*
Du Page; right name A. L. Marks; mustered in May 24, 1861; re-enlisted; transferred to Company I, Fifty-Sixth, Illinois. Present address, Jewell city, Kansas.

*Franklin Holly*,

Born in Susquehanna, Pennsylvania ; age twenty-three ; Lee Centre; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; wounded in action December 29, 1862 ; died Febuary 3, 1863 of wounds.

*Jos. W. Judson*,

Oswego ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged May 21, 1863.

*William Johnson*,

Du Page County ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; re-enlisted ; transferred to Company I, Fifty-Sixth Illinois.

*Hiram Ketcham*,

Winfield ; mustered in May 24, 1861, as sergeant ; wounded ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John M. Kenyon*,

York ; mustered in May 24, 1861, as musician ; transferred to non-commissioned staff as fife-major ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Israel Kenyon*,

Mustered in May 24, 1861 as corporal ; discharged February 30, 1862 ; disabled.

*Mathais Kuchel*,

Lisle ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Ferdinand Kreutzer*,

Du Page ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; discharged October 1, 1861 ; disabled.

*Daniel Kniffin*,

Lisle ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to Invalid Corps.

*William J. Kenyon*,

Naperville ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; died April 20, 1863.

*Abraham Ketchum*,

Winfield ; mustered in October 1, 1861 ; re-enlisted ; transferred to Company I. Fifty-sixth Illinois ; dead.

*John F. Miller*,

Naperville ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; taken prisoner ; now dead ; mustered out June 7, 1864.

*Jas. McAvoy*

Henry county ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; transferred to Invalid Corps, September 1, 1863 ; dead.

*William H. Marsh*,

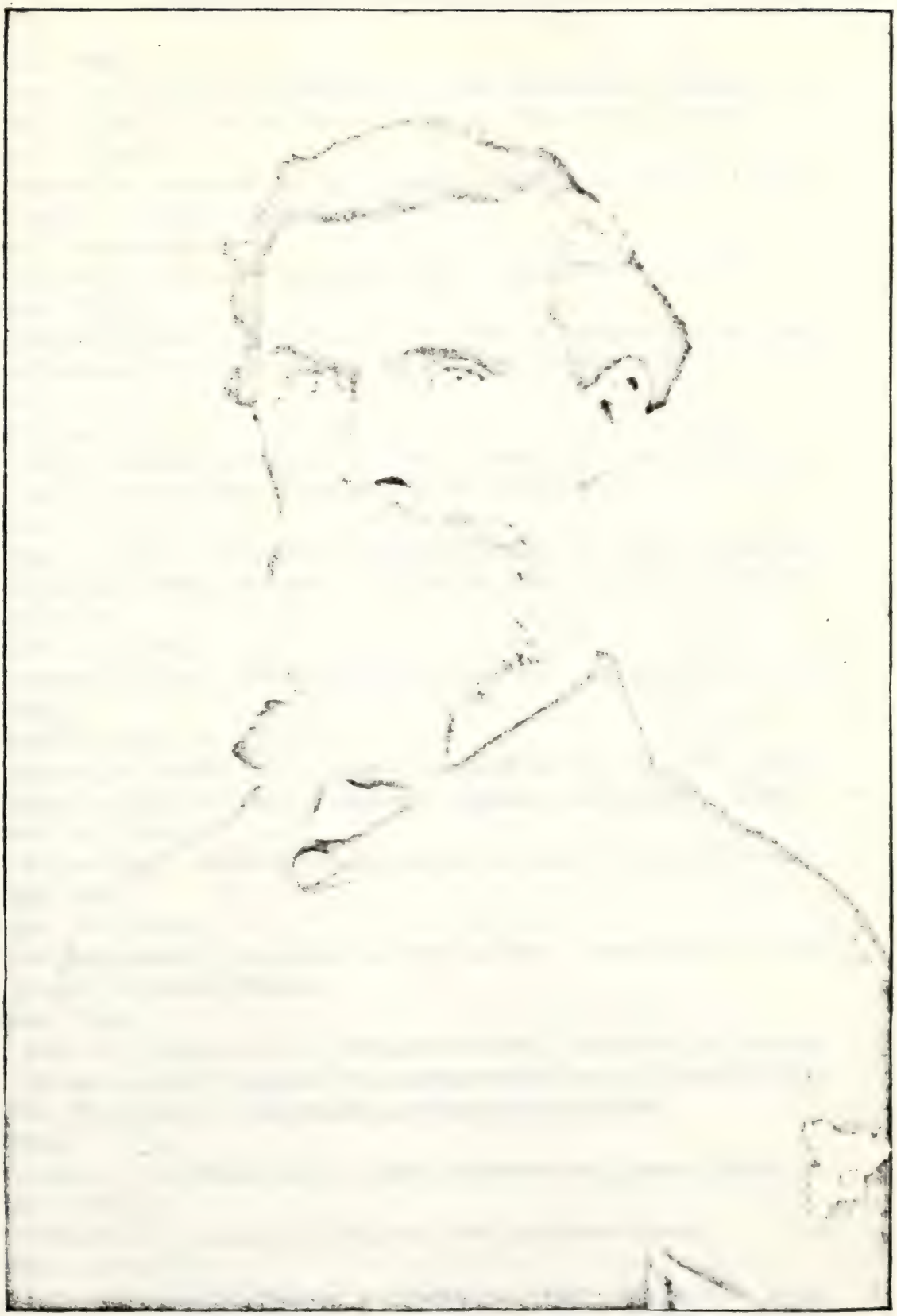
Joliet ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; wounded December 29, 1862 ; dead.

*Michael McKnight*,

Joliet ; mustered in May 24, 1861 ; mustered out June 18. 1864.

*Geo. A. Napier*,

Born in Ashtabula county, Ohio, age thirty-three years ; Naperville ; mustered in May 24, 1861, as sergeant ; promoted to second-lieutenant June 22, 1862 ; was killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29. 1862.



COLOR-SERGT. PATRICK RILEY.

Company K.

*Baptiste Neas,*

Born in France; age thirty-nine years; Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*John N. Napier,*

Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged January 14, 1864, disabled. Present address, Naperville, Ill.

*Daniel Needenhauser,*

Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; died October 27, 1861.

*Merritt Perry,*

Downer's Grove; mustered in May 24, 1861, as musician; transferred to non-commissioned staff as drum-major; mustered out June 18, 1865.

*E. E. Page,*

Lisle; mustered in May 24, 1861, as sergeant; mustered out June 18, 1864, as first-sergeant. Present address, Naperville.

*William Potter,*

Born in N. Y.; mustered in Naperville, May 24, 1861; transferred to infantry corps; mustered out, May 26, 1864. Present address, Batavia, Ill.

*Reuben B. Pollard,*

Downer's Grove; mustered in, May 24, 1861; discharged May 25, 1863.

*Robert K. Potter,*

Born at Naperville, July 2, 1842; mustered in, May 24, 1861; mustered out May 26, 1863; disabled; present address Boone, Iowa.

*Hiram H. Powers,*

Warrenville; mustered in, September 10, 1861; deserted January 5th, 1862.

*Joseph Prandelburg,*

Du Page county; mustered in, July 16, 1861; transferred to Company I, fifty-sixth Illinois.

*Patrick Riley,*

Born in Ireland, age 28. Downer's Grove; mustered in, May 24, 1861 as corporal; promoted to sergeant and killed at Ringgold Gap, Ga., November 27, 1863 while carrying colors in action.

*William [illegible]se,*

Naperv[illegible] mustered May 21, 1861; mustered out, June 18, 1864.

*Elvin L. Reia[illegible]*

Wells, N. Y.; mustered in, May 24, 1861; prisoner of war.

*Matthias Remmel,*

Born in Baden, Germany, November 11, 1824. Naperville, mustered in, September, 10, 1861; wounded January 1, 1863; lost the use of his eye; mustered out, June 10, 1863. Present address, Naperville.

*John H. Rousch*,

Naperville; mustered in, September 10, 1861; deserted, Msrch 18, 1863.

*Jeremiah J. Rousch*,

Naperville. September 10, 1861; discharged August 11, 1863; disabled.

*William Rose*,

Mustered in, October 1st, 1862; discharged April 18, 1863; disabled. Present address, Elgin.

*Reuben Snyder*,

Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded November 27, 1863, at Ringgold Gap; died December 21, 1863, of wounds.

*Joseph Smith*,

Lisle; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864. Present address, Downer's Grove, Ill.

*Harlow Slate*,

Aurora; mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Tenth Missouri Cavalry, October 1, 1861.

*Robert Suddock*,

Born in England; La Salle county; mustered in May 24, 1861; reenlisted; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois; mustered out August 12, 1865; has worked at farming and mining and hotel business; lived in Kansas, New Mexico and California. Present address, Williamsport, Penn.

*William Shuster*,

Lisle; mustered in May 24, 1861; prisoner of war last known of.

*Jacob B. Sucher*,

Born October, 1842, Shepherdsville, Ky.; Downer's Grove; mustered in May 14, 1864; mustered out June 18, 1864; has lived in Chicago and Kansas. Present address, Denver, Col.; carpenter, by occupation.

*James W. Sucher*,

Born July 5, 1841, Shepherdsville, Ky; Downer's Grove; mustered in May 24, 1861, as musician; worked eleven months as blacksmith for the United States; mustered out June 18 1864. Present address, Downer's Grove; blacksmith by occupation.

*Henry Standave*,

Du Page county; mustered in May 24, 1861; reported dead.

*Dewitt Stevens*,

Naperville, where he was born, age sixteen years; mustered in July 7, 1861; killed at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862.

*John Starnhagen*,

Franklin county; mustered in July 21, 1861; died May 24, 1862.

*Henry Stark*,

Franklin county; mustered in June 26, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois. Present address, Salem, Mo.

*Chas. Tuttle,*
Du Page county; mustered in May 24, 1861; died December 26, 1861.

*Isacher Teeple,*
Joliet; mustered in May 24, 1861; transferred to Tenth Missouri Cavalry October 1, 1861.

*Geo. Turner,*
Downer's Grove; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18. 1864.

*Lysander Townsend,*
York; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged December 10, 1863; disabled.

*Frank Tirtlop,*
Downer's Grove; mustered in May 24, 1861; prisoner of war; died in the prison in Meridian, Miss., according to A. C. Tuthill of Company I.

*Joseph Tennant,*
Naperville; mustered in September 10, 1861; reinlisted a veteran; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois.

*Charles D. Tilden,*
Born October 17, 1844, Naperville; Aurora; mustered in March 24, 1861; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois; was to have left Goldsburg, N. C., March 27, 1865, for home, on steamer A. B. Taylor. When ashore the boat left him. The boat was burned and his life was thus saved. Only one other was saved. Present address, 276 Flournoy Street, Chicago, Ill.

*Franklin Wilson,*
Naperville; mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted November 11, 1862.

*Christian Wilfling,*
Du Page county; mustered in May 24, 1861; re-enlisted; transferred to Company I, Fifty-sixth Illinois.

*Christian Walters,*
Downer's Grove; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Chas. Webster,*
Lisle; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*John White,*
Rochester, N. H.; mustered in May 24, 1861; discharged June 4, 1863; disability.

*Jacob Wagner,*
Dixon; mustered in May 24, 1861; mustered out June 18, 1864.

*Hercules Wood,*
Dixon; mustered in May 24, 1861; deserted April 29, 1862.

*Hollis Wood,*
Winfield; mustered in May 24, 1861; wounded at Chickasaw Bayou, December 29, 1862; died January 29, 1863.

*Theophilus Wescott*,
Warrenville; mustered in September 10, 1861; discharged October 1, 1861; disability.

*John Wright*,
Collinsville; mustered in July 5, 1861; absent as sick after September 18, 1862.

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## THE COMPANY LEFT BEHIND IN DIXIE.

The following order concerning veterans and recruits, is furnished by First-sergeant Charles H. Sanford, formerly of company B, of our regiment.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE
NEAR CHATTAHOOCHIE RIVER, GEORGIA, July 9, 1853.

SPECIAL FIELD ORDER 63.

II.—The detachment of the Thirteenth Regiment Illinois Infantry Volunteers, remaining after the muster out of the men whose term of service has expired, will be forthwith organized into one company, and will be transferred to the Fifty-sixth Regiment Illinois Infantry Volunteers, to be known and reported as company I of that regiment. The proper officers for this company will be selected from the veterans of the same, by the commanding officer of the regiment, and applications and recommendations for their commissions forwarded through these headquarters to the governor of their State.

By order of Major-General McPherson,

WM. T. CLARK,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

Sergeant Sanford continues: "When the Thirteenth was mustered out at Camp Butler, Ill., June 18th, 1864, in pursuance of the above order the veterans and recruits returned to Huntsville, Ala., Lieutenant Mark M. Evans, of company B, the only commissioned officer that returned with us, being detailed at headquarters, left me in command of the company, and with it the duties of "officer-of-the-day" and of the guard; which combination I continued to run until I was mustered out June 22d. The regiment left Huntsville, Ala. and on the 2d day of July, 1864, were at Adairsville, Ga., at which place I left them and went home. The regiment

remained at Adairsville, guarding the Post and the railroad until the fall of Atlanta, when they joined the Fifteenth Corps. Were with them in the famous "March to the Sea," and at the "Grand Review" at Washington.

### ROSTER OF THE COMPANY LEFT BEHIND.

*Mark Evans*, lieutenant-com'd'g.
*C. H. Sanford*, first-sergeant.
*J. Dennis*, second-sergeant.
*W. McGinnis*, first-corporal.
*L. M. Cole*, second-corporal.
*N. R. Harrington*, third-corporal.
*J. D. Davis*, fourth-corporal.
*J. Christiance*, fifth-corporal.
*J. Dunham*, sixth-corporal.
*C. W. Potter*, seventh-corporal.
*A. Ketcham*, eigth-corporal.
*E. E. Thompson*, ninth-corporal.

### PRIVATES.

*W. H. Alger.*
*Patrick Askins.*
*D. Brandon.*
*S. D. W. C. Brittan.*
*Sylvenus Cole.*
*W. H. Christwell.*
*N. F. Eddy.*
*A. B. Enderton.*
*David Fairchilds.*
*William Golden.*
*Lewis Gokey.*
*L. E. Hawley.*
*Theodore Hyde.*
*P. Hope.*
*Cornelius Healy.*
*Stephen Harrison.*
*William Johnson.*
*William H. Kellogg,*
*H. Kennedy.*
*William Kantzler.*
*J. W. Livingston,*
*S. Marsh.*
*John Martin.*
*Patrick McKeever.*
*Mungo McDonald.*
*Charles H. Noble.*
*J. S. Potter.*
*William A. Palmer.*
*— Brandleburg.*
*E. V. E. Remmington,*
*— Rosebrough.*
*A. Rodelbraugh.*
*D. W. Stary.*
*B. F. Shinnemon.*
*R. Suddock.*
*J. Spencer.*
*J. Swabe.*
*J. H. Scott.*
*E. F. Sprague.*
*J. Snyder.*
*A. H. Sibley.*
*H. Stark.*
*J. L. Tennant.*
*Charles Tilden.*
*B. E. VanBuren.*
*Patrick Walsh.*
*Charles Williams.*

| | A | B | C | D | E | F | G | H | I | K | TOTAL. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Total Enrollment of Companies. . | 118 | 106 | 106 | 102 | 107 | 103 | 110 | 109 | 111 | 112 | 1084 |
| Mustered out at Expir. of Service. | 44 | 53 | 52 | 51 | 55 | 49 | 43 | 54 | 43 | 37 | 482 |
| Discharged for Disability. . . . . | 19 | 14 | 17 | 11 | 13 | 19 | 6 | 19 | 24 | 22 | 164 |
| Transferred to other Regiments . | 32 | 14 | 4 | 6 | 33 | 7 | 16 | 8 | 17 | 21 | 128 |
| Wounded, Killed in Battle, etc. . | 13 | 10 | 14 | 21 | 22 | 16 | 27 | 18 | 12 | 16 | 175 |
| Deserted . . . . . | 1 | 3 | 6 | 6 | 11 | 5 | 13 | 3 | 12 | 6 | 59 |
| Resigned . . . . . | 2 | 2 | 2 | | 2 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 15 |

# MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS.

## A CHAPTER OF MILITARY LIFE, FROM THE STAND-POINT OF A CHAPLAIN.

BY ARNOLD T. NEEDHAM.

IN COMPLIANCE with the request that I present reminiscences of the "Thirteenth" from the standpoint of a Chaplain, I gladly assume the task, for I proudly recall my connection with this bravest of regiments. As I performed many of the duties of the chaplaincy before being installed in that office, and while yet a sergeant in Company D, it is proper that I should begin with this preliminary stage. For some time previous to December, 1862, our chaplain had been absent on furlough. Having officiated for him at his request on several occasions, I was early known in the regiment as at least a licentiate. In the summer of 1863, after my imprisonment, I received my commission, and henceforward was the chaplain.

While the regiment was marching through what was known as the "Dry Country," between Pea Ridge and Helena, Arkansas, in the summer of 1862, a young man of Company D, from Vermont, who, because of his trading ventures and wandering habits, was called the "Wandering Jew," came to me on one occasion and said, "I have been watching you professing Christians, and I am persuaded you have an experience I greatly need. Will you go out with me to some retired spot, and pray with and for me? I gladly consented.

and every night for a week, after getting into camp, we went together to some secluded spot for prayer. Before we reached Helena he had found peace, and was rejoicing in a Saviour's love. While in camp at this place he was taken sick ; and when we started with General Sherman for Vicksburg he was sent with the sick up the river to Memphis. I heard nothing more of him till the fall following when passing through Memphis as an exchanged prisoner. Here a friend informed me, that when dying this young man became so exultant, and exhorted those about him with such fervor that a glorious revival broke out in the hospital which extended to every ward, and scores were converted. This incident made the Thirteenth Illinois memorable to many a converted soldier.

While it is true that many professing Christians in the army became backsliders and profane infidels, yet it is also true that many maintained their religious character and manfully witnessed for Jesus. A sergeant of Company B, while we were at Helena, was called before the commanding officer, and severely reprimanded for refusing to serve on a detail to do butchering on Sunday. The sergeant replied that any work of necessity he was willing to perform on Sunday ; but when the slaughtering could be done on a week day and was not done then, he did not propose to violate his conscience to suit the whim of any living man. When reminded that as a soldier he had promised to obey his superiors, he replied that he willingly gave his life and all its possibilities for his country, but his conscience was a matter between him and his God, and no power on earth could make him outrage its promptings.

The officer commended him for his religious zeal and consistency, and expressed a hope that some day he himself would be as true to conscience as this faithful subaltern. The sergeant, encouraged by this remark, began preaching the gospel to this officer and urged him to come to Christ now ; but the promise that he would be a Christian when he got out of the war, was the only promise he would give. At the battle of Chickasaw Bayou I was approaching this officer when he was

shot while in an act of needless exposure, having defied the enemy with a bitter execration on his lips.

THUS FELL ONE OF THE BRAVEST OFFICERS

that ever drew a sword or gave a command. Faithfully warned by the sergeant, a few days before, let us hope that in the period between wound and death, the warning availed.

While still at Helena, a circumstance entirely different from that of the "Wandering Jew," or of the faithful sergeant occurred which will serve to illustrate the strange vicissitudes in the experience of an army chaplain. A member of my company had died of intemperance, and a detail of two men to dig a grave was sent up to the hill west of the camp on which was a temporary cemetery used by the troops camping on the north of town. After an absence long enough to have completed their task, these men returned and reported to the orderly-sergeant that the grave was ready; also stating that the Fourth Iowa had a funeral at the same hour, and that inasmuch as our camp was nearer to the cemetery and there was only a narrow path leading to it, could we not have ours a half-hour earlier, and avoid the embarrassment of two funerals in a narrow path, and ceremonies interferring one with the other. The request being reasonable, our officers assented, to the arrangement, and the short "Fall in Company D," was heard a half hour earlier than announced in the morning. I had been notified at the last moment that I must officiate as chaplain, in the absence of that officer, and accordingly I prepared myself for the duty. In the interim of preparation for the funeral, I had been made suspicious by the grave-digging detail calling on me and urging me to have a very short service. My suspicions were too vague to lead to any definite action. The ceremony was exceedingly short, the grave was filled, the funeral salute was fired, and we were about to file out of the cemetery when the Fourth Iowa funeral appeared on the scene. We halted till they passed in, and then immediately passed out. As we were descending the hill to the notes of

a lively tune, we heard some one shout to us from the cemetery,

"SAY! YOU OLD THIEVING THIREENTH, WHERE IS OUR GRAVE?"

The question seemed so ridiculous to many of us, that we smiled and passed on. When back in camp we learned that our detail on going to the cemetery in the morning and finding the Fourth Iowa men digging a grave conceived the idea of stealing it, and their report of a request for an earlier funeral was only to make their plan the more successful. Strange as it may appear, the "Thirteeenth," who were strongly attached to the Fourth Iowa, had actually stolen a grave from their dearest friends.

From Helena, Ark., we frequently crossed the river to go on cotton raids into the State of Mississippi, While on one of these raids we camped on Colonel Carnes' plantation. Among the slaves was a colored local preacher whom one of the scape-graces of Company D induced to come to our camp and preach for us. Uncle Alfred, for such was his name, came accompanied by another sable exhorter. A hard-tack box was set upon end, and a blanket thrown over it for a pulpit stand, while a similar box was laid upon its side and a blanket thrown over it for a sofa. On this sofa Uncle Alfred and his companion sat waiting for the congregation to gather. Spreading their blankets on the ground, the soldiers squatted or lay down in luxurious idleness, "waiting for the show to begin," as they styled this religious meeting. At a signal from the party who had invited him, our sable brother and his companion arose, and sang a wierd negro melody; his companion followed him with a vociferous prayer, and then Uncle Alfred delivered one of the most grotesque sermons I ever heard.

All through the discourse he was interrupted with mock shouts of "glory!" "hallelujah!" "amen!" and other exclamations of praise or approval. True to his Methodist in-

stincts, the backslider scapegrace who had invited the preacher, passed the hat for a collection, and then gave its contents to him. In this collection there were some pieces of paper currency, and an indescribable lot of just such knick-knacks as are found in a soldier's pocket, such as pieces of plug-tabacco, scalloped with teeth-marks, buttons of every size and shape, bullets whittled into fantastic shapes, purcussion caps, and an occasional card from a badly worn deck. In the afternoon I determined to find Alfred, and assure him that all the soldiers were not disposed to make light of religion. I found him quite communicative, and anxious to have a theological problem solved. He informed me that in his youth he belonged to a Virginia planter; that when he became a man he married, and in the course of time he had quite a large family, and that when his master died, the plantation was sold and the chattels were divided among the heirs. His wife was taken into Georgia, and he into Mississippi. For two years he kept track of his wife, and then lost all traces of her. Finally he concluded to marry again, his second wife being a slave on the same plantation.

### NOW AROSE A THEOLOGICAL MUDDLE.

He had heard read, but not explained, the quibble of the Sadducee marrying the woman who had married seven husbands. His first wife was a good woman, and he thought if dead, had gone to heaven; his second he expected would go to the same place, and he had a longing desire for the same blessed abode. "Now," said he, "dere is a passage of Scriptor what reads like dis—"dere was a woman what had seven husbands, and in de kingdom of Heben, whose wife she gwine to be?"

Looking at me for a moment to see if I understood him, and perceiving the nod with which I assented, he continued. "Now when I comes up into Heben, and my fust wife comes to me and says, 'my husban' Alfred I'se so glad to see you,' den my second wife 'll say 'No it taint your husban' he's mine,' 'dere'll be a purty row right afore de Lord Jesus."

Here his face assumed the shape and hue of despair. Very soon I comforted him, by showing that the words he had quoted, were simply a quibble of unbelieving Sadducees, and that Jesus said that there was neither marrying nor giving in marriage in Heaven, and these relations could by no means interfere with the happiness of the heavenly world. His joy knew no bounds, and we were at once fast friends.

As showing the kindliness of Union soldiers, I will relate an incident which occurred while we were camping for a night on the banks of Cache Bayou. Just before dark, some of our religious comrades reported to me, that there was a sick, and they thought, dying Confederate soldier in a hut with his family not far from the camp; I started at once to see him, and found that he was in mortal dread that we would take him away from his family as a prisoner of war. Assuring him that he would not be disturbed in his sickness, I began to talk to him about his soul's welfare, and while praying with him, the comrades came laden down with provisions they had brought from their meager store of rations. The tearful gratitude of the recipients was abundant compensation for the short rations we endured for several days following.

On another occasion, two weeping children watching our regiment as it passed by, were asked the cause of their grief. They said the guerrillas had taken all they had to eat, and they feared we would do worse. When asked where their father was, they tremblingly said he was in the confederate army. The regiment camping near by, some comrades went to the house and found things as the children had said. Before dark that night the family was rejoicing in one week's rations brought from the meager supply of these generous soldiers.

In one of the companies of our regiment, was a young man whose demure manners, and strange gesticulations, when alone, had impressed those about him, that either he was the victim of remorse, or that he was on the verge of insanity. One day while holding a Bible class and prayer-meeting in the woods, this young man, attracted by the Sunday-school hymns we were singing, came into our meeting and said with tearful

eyes, "Oh! I would give all the world, if I could be as innocent as I was when I used to sing those Sunday-school hymns." He continued to attend our meetings and was happily converted. When the call was made for veterans to re-enlist, and a furlough of thirty days, and a bounty of one hundred dollars promised, he came to me for advice. He told me his this story.

"When I was in my teens, I quarreled with my brother in the wood-shed back of our house. I was frantic with rage, and struck my brother over the head with a heavy stick of fire-wood.

"He fell lifeless at my feet. The thought flashed upon me 'I am a murderer.' Alarmed, I fled from home, going night and day till I thought I was far enough not to be known. I could stay nowhere, on and on I kept moving till at last I reached Chicago. Years had passed since the event, and there in Chicago I saw my father and mother on the other side of the street. I wanted to go and make myself known, but the thought that I had murdered my brother made me hesitate. My parents had passed along and turned a corner. I still hesitated, and when I started to find them they were gone, and I never saw them after, for years.

"Wretched beyond description, I enlisted, hoping that in some battle I might come to the end of this dreary life. After my conversion I felt a strong desire to find my parents; and now, after long search, I have found where they are. My mother is old and feeble, and I fear that if I wait till my time is out, I will never see her. If I enlist, I get the furlough at once and also the bounty; what would you do?" I advised him to re-enlist; he did so.

He went home, found his father and mother alive, and also

THE BROTHER WHOM HE THOUGHT HE HAD KILLED.

But the great scar on the side of his head and face told how near that brother had been brought to death.

The reconciliation was complete, a saddened family were

made to rejoice, and the grace of God as manifest in the prayer-meeting of the Thirteenth Illinois had brought a wanderer home, and a stricken soul to Christ.

Our western troops were fortunate, I think, in each regiment being allowed to organize its own litter corps. Ours was composed of the fifer and drummer of each company, and these felt a special interest in the wounded of their own company. Some of the eastern troops had litter corps for whole brigades composed of special details who had no particular interest in any regiment or company. Ours, feeling a comrade's interest in every man that fell in the regiment, were always the first on the ground, and I believe more were saved from bleeding to death on the field from our regiment than from any other engaged in the same battles.

During the period of my chaplaincy I had charge of the litter corps, and found them brave and self-sacrificing to a fault.

As chaplain of a fighting regiment that

NEVER ENTERED A BATTLE THAT IT DID NOT STAY THE LAST ON THE FIELD,

I had a fine opportunity of observing the following phenomena of mind, or ministration of the Divine Spirit. The night previous to the battle of Ringgold Gap, I was riding in the rear of the regiment, with the major on one side and an aged captain on the other. The latter, looking toward the setting sun, and directing his talk to me said, "Chaplain, I never look upon a setting sun of late, but I am reminded that my day of life will soon be done, and oh! what an unworthy creature I feel myself to be." I urged upon him his religious duties. He turned to me and in an oracular voice said, "Chaplain, I am impressed that the next will be my last battle; I will never live to get out of the service."

I tried to encourage him to hope that he might live; but urged him to be ready in any event. Just then the Major broke into the conversation, and, addressing himself to the

venerable Captain, said : "I, too, feel impressed that the next battle is to be my last." I offered a silent prayer, asking for wisdom, and spoke to those men with as much fervor and skill as I could command. The Major fell the next day with a bullet through the center of his brow, the Captain's leg was shattered with grape, and upon the stump of that leg he raised himself up and fired the guns of the dead soldiers about him.

The Captain sent for me while I was directing the litter corps just as the battle closed. I found him in the house in the mouth of the Gap near which he fell ; the wounded were about him everywhere, and blood lay in puddles on the floor. As soon as I entered the door the Captain stretched forth his hands to me and said : "I told you it would be so, but I did my duty to the last." I asked him as to his spiritual welfare, and the Captain said : "I have been a terrible backslider, but God has been merciful to me ; I would not give, for worlds on worlds, the peace I now have. I lingered around the Captain's bed at Chattanooga, whither he had been taken on the shoulders of his own men, and was present when he died.

That morning Captain, afterwards Major Beardsley, who was in the same ward, seeing the ominous tokens of mortification—said to the dying man, "if you have any business to transact you had better do it at once." Seating myself beside the dying Captain aided by Captain Beardsley—who was a lawyer—I wrote out the will of the dying Captain Blanchard. When the will was complete I read it to him. He nodded assent, for his tongue was already paralyzed ; I gave him the pen with which to write his signature, a circular mark was all he could make.

I ASKED HIM IF I SHOULD PRAY.

He grasped my hand as best he could, and nodded asssent. As I prayed he pressed my hand when I mentioned his family, or referred to his own spiritual interests. When I rose to speak to him, his hand was set in death, and he was gone beyond the noise and tumult of war. With some difficulty I withdrew my hand from his and we stretched out the mutilated

body, and the hero of company K was ready for the rest of the grave. Our eyes were dim and we turned to look out of the window, and there stood Lookout Mountain scarred and silent with the somber clouds of November lurking near and casting saddening shadows o'er its front.

In the cases of both the Major and the Captain, were clear premonitions of coming death, and may we not say the promptings of the spirit that they might be prepared?

On the morning of the battle of Ringgold Gap, Jimmy McCollum, of company C, and sergeant Robert Skinner, of company E., both of whom had been with me in prison, came to me and said, independent of each other, that this was to be their last battle. Both said they would like to have lived to see the war over, and peace established in the land, but they were resigned to whatever was God's will. That evening I found Jimmy lying on the floor of a vacant store, near to the surgeon's table where amputations were being made. The wounded were all around him. He had been examined by the surgeons sufficient to convince them that nothing could be done for him. I attempted to speak to Jimmy but broke down. I loved him as Jonathan loved David. He had been one of the most patient and heroic during our three months' imprisonment in Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss. I attempted to sing Jimmy's favorite hymn, the one he always sang at prayer-meeting—

"Come sing to me of heaven,
When I'm about to die;
Sing songs of holy ecstacy
To waft my soul on high,"—

but the song was never finished. We mingled our tears, and amid my sobs I asked Jimmy if it were well with his soul? He replied, "Oh! God is so good. He has received me in Christ." He then went on to state that he wished he could have seen his mother before he passed away; but he was resigned to God's will. He died the next day—I think—in a flat car on his way to Chattanooga, and was buried in his

blanket on the banks of Chicamauga Creek. The head of a hard-tack box was his head board, and there sleeps the bravest of the brave. Robert Skinner was among the killed. His patience in prison and his heroism in battle, made him the envy of all who desired a good name.

A country that has such men to give for its defense,

CAN NEVER FAIL IN WAR OR DECLINE IN PEACE.

I conclude this chapter with a narration of the experience of some of the Thirteenth in the prisons of Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss. I record it with pride, that three of us who were captured at Chickasaw Bayou, fell into the enemy's hands because obeying the first order to "Charge," and not hearing the counter-order, "Retreat;" we pressed forward through the dense smoke of the enemy's artillery, till beyond the reach of support. Surrounded by the enemy, the few of us who were left alive had no alternative but to surrender singly or in small squads to a triumphant enemy, before and behind. There were about three hundred men captured on that field, many of them being wounded. Our band of prisoners was composed of men from the Sixteenth Ohio, a Missouri regiment, a Kentucky regiment, and the majority from the Thirteenth Illinois. After three months' imprisonment, our band of three hundred was reduced by starvation, sickness and exposure to less than eighty. A portion of the Thirteenth men composed a mess, which they called the "Aubrey Mess," in commemoration of the battle in which they were captured, Aubrey being the name the enemy gave to that engagement, while our people called it Chickasaw Bayou. The latter name we never heard until after our imprisonment.

In this mess were some young men of literary talent, and of musical culture. These formed what they called a literary club and circulating library; and yet there was not a book among them save an occasional New Testament. In the evening hours this literary club would meet, and one of their number, according to his turn, would recite all he could

remember of some book he had read in his past life. Then others who had read the book would add what they could remember that had not been mentioned by the others. Sometimes the merits of the writer and others matters of criticism would follow, and in this way their minds were kept from brooding over their present condition. Thus these active and inventive minds were enjoying all the privileges of a circulating library and literary club. This society appointed two of its number, each to compose a song recounting the facts concerning the battle whose issue had brought them to a prisoner's fate. The club was to choose which of the songs should be its mess song. A music teacher among them was appointed to compose the music. Paper was exceedingly scarce in Vicksburg at this time. The Memphis Appeal was printed on wall-paper. Letter paper was worth fifty cents a sheet. We were without money, but by trading off trinkets we managed to get enough on which to write the music and the songs.

Of the songs composed, the following was chosen because the jingle could better be adapted to music. I am inclined to think the literary merit of the other was superior, though its meter was defective. The chosen song was written by a member of Company D of the Thirteenth. To appreciate its wording it is necessary to recall the facts that Blair's Brigade was chosen as the forlorn hope, and ordered late Sunday night, December 28, 1862, to take its position under cover of the darkness as near to the enemys' line as possible. When in this position they were to come quietly to a "rear-open-order," "ground-arms," and lay down in line until morning. All night long a signal gun was fired at regular intervals, from one of our heavy batteries; at the dawn it was to cease for a specified time, and when the fire was resumed it was to be the signal of "attention."

We were to come to a close order and prepare at once to charge. Between us and the enemy was that slough or morass known as Chickasaw Bayou; through this we must pass, and charging up the opposite bank must drive the

enemy from his rifle-pits. We were in the edge of the woods east of the Bayou, and from these woods we emerged with a shout. I give the poem as it was adopted; and leave our comrades to judge as to its faithfulness of description. Its title is—

"AUBREY'S BLOODY CHARGE."

When Aubrey's works we boldly stormed,
Ah! little thought had we,
That battle-lines so closely formed,
So soon should scattered be.
Each man arose from off the ground,
Where sleep at night had we;
All anxious for the startling sound,
That should our signal be.

CHO.—Then weep not friends at home,
Your sons so freely given,
Their work on earth is done,
They swell the host in heaven.

The extended line all silent stood,
And trembling hands were there;
The hush proclaimed "Here terrors brood,"
Yet blanched no cheek with fear.
As when some sudden, dreadful sound.
Disturbs the midnight air,
So came the order; then the bound
Of heroes, gone, oh! where?—CHO.

Like lightening from the brooding cloud
That ope's the pelting shower,
Our bayonets flashed from out the wood,
A blaze of fearful power:
On, sweeping through the willow swamp
O'er yielding mud and sand,
The serried line in gleaming pomp
Surged on the firmer land.—CHO.

The bank was reached—a resting place—
A wearied host we were,
While shot and shell, flew on apace,
In horrid frantic whirr;

No time is lost; but up the bank,
The eager columns bound;
And scarce they mount, ere every rank
Is thinned by death and wound.—CHO.

Proud stars and stripes are onward borne—
Brave hearts the emblems wave—
Till every stripe by grape is torn,
Then falls to shroud the brave.
Oh! tell me not, that heroes past
Could better stand the test,
Of rifles whang, or cannons blast,
Than scions of the West.—CHO.

A surging wave we swept the plain
Upon that awful day;
But ere the banks of slaughter gain,
The wave is lost in spray.
"Surrender," rang upon the air—
The dead bestrewed the field—
The foe unseen had gained the rear,
And we alas! must yield.—CHO.

A meager few within their works
We're hurried by the foe;
Ta'en far beyond, this danger lurks,
To feel the prisoner's woe.
Oh, "Vicksburg Jail!" if walls had tongues
And thine could tell their tale,
Each ear would ache to hear of wrongs
Endured within thy pale.—CHO.

Having plenty of time to sing, we did not complain of the length of our song. This and other songs we frequently sung for the colored body servant of the jailor, as a compensation for the remnant of the meal his master left on his plate. Our meat was from the Texan cattle that had died of starvation in the city, being unable to eat the hard dry corn that had been given them. That which had been fat in these unfortunate creatures, had turned into a bluish gelatine substance that spread over all the meat when boiled like mucilage, and was quite adhesive. At first we discarded the meat, but semi-starvation soon gave us an appetite of unscrupulous voracity.

The corn pone issued to us twice a day, was meal in which the cob was ground up with the corn. The cathartic effects of this combination was truly alarming. The more thoughtful corrected these tendencies by oak-bark tea, and such astringents as we in our poverty and ingenuity, could devise. We had occasional religious services, but the effort to obtain quiet seemed only to aggravate those who were not favorable to such exercises.

After a month in Vicksburg, we were sent to Jackson, Mississippi, and confined in the ruins of the old Pearl river covered bridge. While here, a proposition was made to us, that if we would take the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy, we would be liberated, and given work in a cotton factory at four and five dollars a day. At that time the infamous Vallandigham was making his seditious speeches in Congress, and everything looked exceedingly dark respecting the Union cause. When the provost marshal came to administer the oath, there was only one man of the Thirteenth, after these months of suffering, who was willing to take it, and he was glad to be removed beyond sight or sound of his incensed comrades, when their indignation burst forth in hisses and groans. In response to this proposition, the poet who had composed our song, wrote these verses, which so truly reflecting our sentiment, I give entire. It was entitled

"THE PATRIOT'S REPLY.

"Me take the oath from dread of doom,
Or all the ills in prisons found?
I'd rather weep in endless gloom,
Than that these lips should breathe the sound
That brands me slave, a living shame,
A curse to all my father's name.

"Me yield? Alas! though hunger haunts,
And grim disease my vitals gnaw,
I'd rather sink 'neath myriad wants,
And food become in vulture's maw,
Than craven-like, my honor sell,
And shame e'en traitors bound in Hell.

"Me, fainting droop! from feeble fear,
And rouse to heat a kindred's scorn,
Dry up with shame a mother's tear,
Who'd grieve she had a Judas borne?
No! let this mark my humble grave,
'My God, the Union, and the brave.'"

While incarcerated in the bridge, the men devised various ways of escape. One was, for two or three to gather all the canteens possible after dark, go to the door and ask the privilege to go and fill them. A guard would be detailed to take the three under the bridge to the river brink. One of the prisoners would engage the guard in animated conversation while the others were ostensibly filing the canteens. In the darkness the other two would slip away, and leave only one man to go back with the guard. The guard, chagrined at his loss, would say nothing of his loss in the escape. Another plan was to make a rope of old rags, drop down through a hole in the bridge, and swinging, catch some of the braces that stretch from the piers on the shore and slide down these till they reached the river bank. By wrapping a stocking about a file they muffled the sound as they filed off the chains that locked some boats to the shore, and in these they descended the river, traveling by night and seeking a covert by day. Night and morning we were counted, but there were always some less in the morning after a dark night. At last a shrewd officer coming into the bridge one morning called aside one of the seediest looking of our number, and whispering to him that if he would tell him where the hole was through which these men were getting out, he would return him to his lines, and let him go home. The seedy "Yank," looked at him for a moment; asked him if he would truly do this for him. The officer feeling assured from the confidential manner of the Yankee that he had gained his point, extended to him his hand, and gave his solemn pledge to fulfill his promise. The Yankee looked, and waited for still further assurance, and received it; whereupon, putting his hand to his mouth and drawing the officer's head close to him, instead of

whispering, he shouted loud enough to be heard all through the bridge—

"I guess the last man took the hole with him."

The roar that followed, showed plainly that the prisoners now understood the nature of their communications.

Vividly impressed upon my mind is an evening hour in that old "Bridge of Sighs." It was the month of March when a somber day was darkening into a threatening night, and the coarse jests and ribaldry, and the blasphemous whines of the discontented had come to a lull, that a sweet tenor voice from a group lying on the floor began to sing—

"How tedious and tasteless the hours,
When Jesus no longer I see, &c.

It acted like a charm, and all was peace. When the singer came to the words—

"While blest with a sense of his love,
A palace, a toy would appear,
And prisons would palaces prove.
If Jesus would dwell with me there."

His voice faltered, and there was a silence, broken only by the sobs of those who had never felt the significance of those words as they did now. Many of those who joined in that hymn that night, lived to get out of their imprisonment, but they fell at Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold Gap and Madison Station.

At Springfield ,Illinois, June 18, 1864 my services as chaplain of the Thirteenth ended ; and going from the scene of our "muster out," the first marriage ceremony I ever performed was for a member of Company D, who married an estimable lady of Atlanta, Illinois.

Thus the Thirteenth so heroic in war has come back fully into all the amenities of society, the comforts of the home, and the pursuits of peace.

Should war ever again visit our land, and I not too old to enlist, I would ask no higher privilege than to be mustered—in with the survivors of the grand old Thirteenth.

God bless you my comrades, farewell.

## EXPERIENCE OF W. H. WOODRING OF COMPANY D, AS A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

### A LONELY RIDE, OF 120 MILES WITHOUT AN ESCORT.

On the night of April 12th, 1861, I was receiving the telegraphic dispatches at Rock Island, Ill., where I was telegraph manager and operator, and the news which I received that night about the firing on Fort Sumter, so worked on my patriotic feelings that I soon resigned my position, and three weeks later I was en route for the camp of instruction, having enlisted as a private in the Thirteenth regiment, Illinois Infantry, the first regiment of three years' men from that state.

It is not my intention to speak of my service during the first year I enlisted, but proceed at once to relate an incident in my soldier life, which I have selected for this occasion.

In 1862, the government began to appreciate the great value of the military telegraph, wherewith to quickly transmit orders and information concerning the movements of troops, and munitions of war. So great was the demand for skilled telegraph operators, that orders were issued to the various commanders to search among their troops for soldiers who could operate the telegraph. By order of Maj. Gen. Halleck, I was given a furlough from my regiment, March 2d, 1862, and ordered to report for duty to Maj. George A. Smith, quartermaster in charge of the military telegraphs of the Department of Missouri. From thenceforward, my post of duty was "*at the front*," although in the *rear* of the fighting part of the army. The telegraph corps followed the advancing troops with its wires as rapidly as it could, and quickly opened communication between them and the Department Headquarters, as well as between army corps and divisions, often establishing its impromptu offices upon the battle field behind a sheltering tree, and reading the message from the tick of the little pocket sounder, which was often a difficult task amid the noise of battle.

On the 4th of June, 1862, I was intrusted with a copy of the code or cipher key, such as was used only between the commanding generals, for the transmission of important communications. Messages forwarded under this code could not be translated except by those in possession of the key. I was ordered to proceed at once from St. Louis to Springfield, Missouri, and report for duty to the general in command at that place. I proceeded by rail to Rolla, in the central part of the state and there drew a raw-boned saddle horse from the quartermaster's corral. Next in order was a call for an *escort* from the post commandant, but was informed by that officer that they could not spare any troops for that purpose at that time. My orders were imperative; so on the morning of the 5th, I began a *long, tiresome journey*, a journey of one hundred and twenty miles through a portion of Missouri full of bush-whackers or guerrillas, as they were termed. They had captured and burned a quartermaster's wagon on the road, twenty-five miles out from Rolla only two days before, and another train, on another road a short distance south of it, near the same time. This was not very inspiring news to me, but I placed my cipher key in a convenient pocket where I could quickly get it to destroy, if likely to be captured by the enemy, and started on the journey alone. My way led through forests the greater part of the way, along by dilapidated farm fences, through valleys, where the foliage of the trees drooped thickly over the lonely road, then alongside the winding course of the Little Piney river, on one side of which were high bluffs covered with scrubby timber—a splendid place for concealed assassins. I passed the wreck of the burned wagon train about four o'clock, in a small clearing in a valley, with thickets on all sides of it; it was anything but a cheering sight for the lone traveller in blue, as he rode quickly by the remains of the still smouldering ruins. My eyes were on the constant lookout for an enemy, but none appeared and half an hour after the sun had set, I was made glad by the appearance of the lamp lights ahead of me, of the little town of Waynesville, thirty miles from Rolla. I was very weary, and

retired as soon as I had my supper in the little village hotel. The *feather bed* on which I slept was illy appreciated by me—having slept on the hard ground so long, that feathers were a torture. (?)

Started early next morning for Lebanon, twenty-five miles distant, the country was now more open than that east of Waynesville, until I came to the Big Piney river ten miles from Lebanon, a deep swift stream which I had to ford; this too was surrounded by timber and bordered on the west by high bluffs. I hastened on, and reached Lebanon before dark. Nothing of importance occurred until after I had made the next stopping place thirty miles from Lebanon—the fourth day; I started early that morning and rode fast—the road was mostly through timber the last thirty miles, before reaching Springfield, and was more dangerous than that passed over the two previous days. About eighteen miles from Springfield I overtook a two horse wagon in which were three telegraph line repair men, on their way to Springfield. This was a most welcome sight for me—I and my horse were both tired and sore, although we only averaged thirty miles per day on this journey, nevertheless thirty miles was a good day's journey, when the nature of the country traversed by the old stage road which I followed is taken into consideration. Perhaps some of those present on this occasion, have taken this trip, in the old overland stage coach, if so, they can testify to the numerous difficulties encountered. Hills and valleys, mud, corduroy roads, and rivers followed each other in quick succession. I tied my horse to the rear of the wagon and took a seat in it with the men. We went along leisurely through the winding woodland road, talking and forgetting our surroundings, when we heard some one hurrying up behind us, a countryman in homespun clothes, who overtook us, and excitedly told us that a party of twelve guerrillas, armed with rifles had crossed over the road just out of sight to the rear of us. I jumped on my horse and we made lively time from thence to Springfield, arriving at my journey's end in safety for which I thanked God most feverently. I consider it a most

wonderful event that I got through without seeing an enemy —and in fact, with hardly seeing a friend—I met very few persons on the way, those whom I did meet were suspicious and wary of me, as I was of them. At some of the dilapidated farm houses, by the way, could be seen sad eyed women, and a large number of ragged children, watching the lone rider until he was out of sight. The only signs of farming at these poor log houses, was perhaps a small patch of corn and potatoes. Very few cows and chickens were left them—all was most desolate and uninviting, showing the awful effect that war has produced on these once happy farmers. Thus ended a journey which to me was perhaps the most dangerous, and difficult duty performed during the three and a half years of my service in the army.

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## COPIED FROM PLUM'S "MILITARY TELEGRAPH IN THE CIVIL WAR."

"Early in January, 1863, Marmaduke, collecting about four thousand troops, mainly horse, and avoiding Blunt, prepared to assault Springfield, Missouri, his base of supplies. Heron having taken away the best troops with him, leaving under General E. B. Brown but about twelve hundred militia three hundred convalescents and one hundred and fifty Iowa troops, the result was very uncertain. Brown's few cavalrymen delayed the enemy as long as possible, to give time to prepare for the battle. Several old iron howitzers, that lay in the arsenal grounds, were put on temporary carriages in the little earth fort about a block from headquarters, and manned by experienced gunners. By daylight of the eighth, Brown was ready.

"Early in the morning of the seventh, the telegraph line was cut, both east and south, to prevent Brown from communicating with outside forces. The night of the seventh was clear, the moon shining brightly, and realizing the great ne-

cessity of re-establishing the telegraph before the attack, operator Woodring called to him repairers Owen Monday, a splendid man with real Irish pluck, and Bob Bates, who would go wherever sent. Monday mounted his big 'clay-bank,' horse, and going east found and repaired the line about seven miles out, and returned before daylight, undiscovered; but Bates had to go farther, and did not find the break until near morning. Having repaired the line and rested a little at a wayside house, he was unable to return until the rebels had begun their attack, which commenced about one p. m., when suddenly he found himself in the midst of a squad some distance out of town, where the road on both sides was skirted with brush and timber. Being in citizens dress, no immediate measures were taken to detain him, and soon comprehending the situation, he spurred his little mare directly into the timber, when the squad sent a volley after him without effect. Telegraphic communication being thus re-established, the operator was able to and did advise the commanding General at St. Louis, of the progress of the battle during the whole of the time it continued.

"Woodring and Briggs felt little disposed to remain idle within a few blocks of the fighting, and as each was well supplied with Enfield rifles, they sallied forth to render such service as they might, Briggs taking position among the volunteer skirmishers, and Woodring acting as aide to Brown, anon firing from convenient shelter, at short intervals ran back to his office and telegraphed prospects. At one time peeping over the parapet for a shot, he drew a heavy rebel fire, that was almost too well aimed. At another, while he was in his office just after dark, lighting his lamp, preparatory to reporting that General Brown was severely wounded, there was a sudden crash through the building, already well riddled with bullets. The room seemed to fill with splinters and powdered plaster, aud ere he could comprehend what was the matter, he saw a dark ball rolling on the floor right by his feet. It was a shell from the enemy's cannon. Greatly startled he jumped back and crouched in a corner awaiting its explosion,

but happily for him the fuse had not ignited. That shell passed through a wooden church and three partitions in the telegraph building before reaching the office where it struck a brick chimney and fell to the floor. It is now the property of Superintendent Smith. (It was returned to Mr. Woodring at the close of the war, and is still in his possession.) Woodring hurriedly arranged his wires, and taking out a relay went to a building facing Market Square, where the office was formerly located, and there he made his report to St. Louis.

"About eight o'clock the enemy withdrew, and Springfield was saved. About one a. m. the Union gunners fired again, to feel for the enemy, and Woodring, believing the battle was being renewed, reported accordingly, and then the line was cut again, leaving the department commander, at St. Louis, and the Northern people, in suspense. Marmaduke had taken the Rolla road, cut the wire in many places and strung it across the highway behind, as he advanced.

Since 2 p. m. no tidings had come from brave Briggs. Let us now follow him. In company with a lieutenant and a few others, he took position behind some shade trees, not far from the two story brick seminary building, lately used as a military prison, which the enemy captured, and from which they were inflicting much injury. Briggs and the others were endeavoring to pick off some of the enemy, and in so doing he fired every cartridge but one. His position becoming very uncomfortable at this time, the lieutenant advised Briggs to fall back, but he wanted one more shot, and in exposing himself to secure it, he was himself shot and instantly killed. Woodring sallied forth early on the ninth, to find his comrade operator. After some search and inquiry he learned that he had been killed, and hurrying to a back porch near the office, he saw the body of poor Briggs, cold in death. A bullet had entered an eye and passed through the head. While the Union people of the North were proudly discussing the victory, a few days later, at Delavan, Wisconsin, Henry G. Briggs' young wife and two children were bewailing the death of this gallant volunteer whose remains lie buried in

the soldiers' cemetery in the town he assisted so bravely in defending.*

The Federals lost fourteen killed and one-hundred and forty-five wounded; their antagonists loss exceeded two hundred.

A new attack was expected the next day, and preparations were made by Colonel George H. Hall for a final defense in the main fort on the opposite side of the town from where the fighting on the eighth chiefly occurred. Woodring burned his old messages, hid his instruments, except relay and key, which, with recent telegrams and cipher key, he took to the fort, where, Colonel Hall desiring to telegraph for reinforcements, Woodring volunteered to transmit them from the nearest point where he could get an electric current from St. Louis batteries, provided an escort was furnished. Accordingly, as directed, he reported at dark with repairer Bates, received the dispatches, and with twenty-one men of the Seventh Missouri Cavalry, proceeded slowly, owing to the wires across the road. Twenty-four miles out the men began to object to proceeding farther, and soon decided to return to their command, the sergeant commanding them exercising little control. The operator called for volunteers and only one man besides Bates responded; but with these two men Woodring pressed forward, determined on his mission. Ten miles beyond, they discovered a small party of mounted men, armed, and dressed partly in blue, the rest in jeans looking not unlike Marmaduke's men. They, it seems, were suspicious of the three, and cried—"Halt, advance one;" but the trio, considering their inferior numbers, deemed the demand unfair, and successfully insisted that one of the others advance. As he approached, the three separated, two being on the side and one in the center, prepared to dash through the others if they were rebels; but they were the advance guard of a large militia command en route for Springfield, but in fact diverged

*Henry G. Briggs, a telegraph operator, assistant to W. H. Woodring—was a private soldier, a member of the Ninety-ninth Regiment Illinois Infantry.

on Hartsville. That night (tenth), after a grand reception at Lebanon, where the operator and others were duly lionized, Woodring himself telegraphed the messages from St. Louis, not having been able to get circuit therefrom west of Lebanon The North had understood that Springfield was captured. The cowardly sergeant was reduced to the ranks.

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## SURGEON PLUMMER WRITES THE FOLLOWING ITEMS CONCERNING THE HEALTH OF HIS REGIMENT.

"We had hardly got into camp at Dixon, Ill., when sickness began to show itself among the men, on account of the change from the comforts of home to the exposure of camp life. We had a number of cases of pneumonia and measles among the men while in camp at Dixon. After moving from Dixon to Caseyville, Ill., we were free from diseases of all kinds except now and then a case of measles. From Caseyville we crossed the Missouri River passing through St. Louis to Rolla, Mo., where we lay in camp from July until the fall. During our encampment at Rolla we had perhaps a dozen cases of typhoid among the men, all of whom recovered with the exception of two cases that were removed from the field tent hospital to what was supposed to be more comfortable quarters, in a dwelling house. Both of the patients died, while those treated in the camp hospital recovered. During the whole winter we had men taken down with the measles from time to time with but one death. The death was the result of delirium, the man having gotten out of the hospital and run through the snow at night. After getting through the epidemic of measles, the regiment was comfortably free from disease until after the battle of Pea Ridge, when smallpox broke out among the men, the result of exposure and contagion by two companies occupying a church at Lebanon, Mo., that had been used during the winter before as a small-

pox hospital. I hauled patients afflicted with small-pox all the way from Cassville, Mo., to Helena, Ark., in army wagons. The wagons were kept about a half a mile in the rear of the command with 'Small-Pox' painted in big letters on each side. The 'Johnnies' never disturbed those wagons. Every man afflicted with small-pox recovered. I attributed the fact of their all recovering to their being carried in canvas-covered wagons, which allowed all obnoxious vapors to escape. After our arrival at Helena, on the Missouri River, our men were afflicted with diseases of malarial type, and many with mucous or chronic diarrhœa. With the exception of the mucous diarrhœa, after reaching the Mississippi River, we had very little sickness in the regiment, and during the months of the winters of '62 and '63, the health of the regiment was so good that I never had any men in the hospital. I attributed the immunity of the men from disease to the fact that they were intelligent, wide-awake and knew how to take care of themselves, not indulging in any excess of either food or drink, and protecting themselves from exposure when they could, and to another fact, that they were the best 'jay-hawkers' in the family. If there was anything in the country to be obtained by any means that was good to eat, they always got it, and whatever they did get, the surgeon usually received a share of it, too.

"The Thirteenth, like all other regiments, had some boys in it that would 'play off' if they got a good chance, and in order to be excused from duty, used often to come to 'Surgeon's Call,' which was always held early in the morning, and when I was satisfied that the man merely wanted to be excused from duty, nothing ailing him, my universal practice was to order him a dose of castor oil and turpentine. The men very soon learned that when that order was given, they knew I understood that they were 'playing off,' and made a 'bee line' for their own quarters.

"While in camp at Helena, Ark., I received orders from the headquarters of the Medical Department of the army, to issue whisky and quinine to the men to prevent them from

having malarial diseases. I had drawn a few barrels of whis ky for that purpose, had the head of one knocked in, put the necessary amount of quinine into it, and each morning issued the quantity necessary to each orderly-sergeant. After issuing out the first barrel, Orville Hamilton, known as 'Old Ham,' said to me when I was about to open the second barrel, that he could drink whisky with almost anything in it, but that he preferred it without flies; that knocking the head of the barrel in, let the flies get into it, and if I would allow him, he would fix it so the flies could not get into it. I told him to fix it. He pounded on the side of the barrel until the bung flew out, The necessary quantity of quinine was put into the barrel, and then the bung-hole was closed up again. He bored a hole near the bottom and put a wooden faucet into it, which he had in his pocket. He was always ready with everything. He knew just where to get a block of the right size, put it into the corner of my tent and put the barrel on top of it. The next morning when I went to issue the rations to the men, there was not a drop of whisky in the barrel. He had raised the corner of the tent, set a bucket under the faucet, and issued the entire barrel to the men in the course of the night. I met him two or three days afterward, not having seen him for that time. I said to him, 'You are an old scoundrel!' He looked at me good-naturedly and inquired, 'Doctor, what is the matter with you now?' I said to him, 'You stole my barrel of whisky.' His answer was, 'You would not get mad at a little joke like that.'

"In the surgical practice among the men of the Thirteenth Illinois, they were all heroes. It made no difference how severely men were injured they bore up well, and I attributed their recovery in a great many instances to that heroism."

## MRS. LIVERMORE'S VISIT TO THE THIRTEENTH.

"I had been requested, before leaving home, to visit the camp of the Thirteenth Illinois if I should happen in their neighborhood; and I had been trusted with various packages for individuals of it.

"These I had sent forward and had received acknowledgements of their receipt. They were encamped seven miles down the levee, and almost daily I had received a note from some man of the regiment charging me not to forget to come to them, with other similiar messages. One pleasant day I started for their encampment.

"The only chance for a ride was in an army wagon drawn by six mules and loaded with molasses, hard-tack, salt pork and coffee.

"A very black negro drove the team, who rejoiced in the name of Socrates. He pronounced his name as though it were 'succotash.'

"In this lumbering ark I took passage through the mud and water. We had gone but a little way when we stuck fast in the mud. Thereupon black Socrates fell in a passion worthy of Xanthippe, and cudgeled the mules unmercifully. They kicked and pulled and floundered, and at last extricated themselves. We started again, rode slowly a little farther, again got stuck in the mud, and again Socrates applied his cudgel and beat and swore, and swore and beat, until I could stand it no longer.

"'What are you beating the mules for,' I remonstrated. 'Don't you see they are doing the best they can?'

"'Lors Missis dey orter be licked, mules is dat mean dey allus won't pull a bit when dey knows yers gwine somwhar in a hurry.'

"'Well, I wont have them beaten any more. Now stop it. I can't stand it. It hurts me.'

"Socrates threw back his head, showed all his gleaming teeth, and laughed immoderately. 'You'd git hurted a heap,

Missis if yer stayed hyar allers ; fer I clar to goodness, mules is dat mighty mean dat yer jes has ter lick em.' And he flew to cudgeling again. It was too much. I could not stand it ; and crawling out from the molasses and pork, I picked my way to the top of the levee, thickly dotted with soldiers' tents. For miles the inside of the levee was sown with soldiers' graves, at the head and foot of which were rude tablets, bearing the name and rank of the deceased, and some other particulars. The soldiers spoke of their buried comrades in a nonchalant way, as 'planted.'

"In most cases, the poor fellows had been wrapped in their blankets and buried without coffins ; or 'overcoats' as the men called them.

"In places the levee was broken, or washed out by the waters, and the decaying dead were partially disinterred. This sickening sight did not move me then, as it would now ; for hospital and army life, after the first few weeks, mercifully lent a temporary stoicism that enabled one to see and hear any form or tales of horror without deep emotion.

"A young Lieutenant became my guide and escorted me to the camp of the Thirteenth Illinois. We came upon it unexpectedly.

"I halted reverently and laid my hand upon the Lieutenant's arm, for some sort of a service was in progress in the camp.

"The men were standing or sitting in a body, and a chaplain was delivering an address or preaching a sermon. As I listened, he seemed to be setting the sins of his audience before them in a manner that savored more of frankness than tact, and he was exhorting the men to repentance. The boys, however, seemed to enjoy the recital of their shortcomings and sins of commission, and frequently assisted the preacher's memory to facts which he had forgotten, or did not know, suggesting peculiar punishment for them, all of which was immediately adopted into the discourse.

"I thought the interruptions of the soldier audience needless and profane.

"Little as I sympathized with the queer exhortations of the chaplain, I tried to infuse into my manner an expression of reverence that would rebuke the wild fellows. The service was brought to an abrupt close by one of the men shouting out: 'I say, Harry, you'd better wind up your gospel yarn and see who's behind you!'

"There was a shout. The speaker turned toward me, when lo! it was no chaplain, but the young brother of one of my friends, an irrepressible wag and mimic. His mimicry in this case, if reprehensible, was perfect. I found that this regiment had made quite a reputation by its versatility. There was nothing its men could not do. All the arts, trades, professions and mechanical employments were represented in it. In addition to their other accomplishments, they were such experts in quizzical thefts that they had earned the somewhat equivocal sobriquet of the stealing regiment.

"The brigade surgeon walked back with me part of the way and gave me an amusing account of their exploits in this line, some of which were very comical. He told me afterwards that while he was thus engaged (escorting the lady) the boys went to his tent, and while some of them diverted the attention of his servant, others stole his stove with all the pipe attached to it, the fire in it burning all the while, all of his kettles and pans on it and the supper cooking in them. They gave operatic concerts, sham-fights, exhibitions of gymnastics, feats of legerdemain, were proficient in negro minstrelsy, gave medical lectures and conducted religious services, in short, there was no performance to which they were not equal.

"As soon as we recovered from the laughter raised at the expense of the counterfeit chaplain, I asked to be shown to the regimental hospital.

"'Haven't got any!' was the answer in chorus.

"Why, what do you do with your sick men?" I inquired.

"Don't have any," was the reply again in chorus. And, indeed, they rarely had sickness in their camp. They were fortunate in their men to begin with, who were strong, not too young and mostly married. (???.)

"And then almost all had resources in themselves, thanks to their mental ability and early training. They had an inducement in their families to take care of themselves, and good influences were exerted over them by the letters of wives and mothers.

"Their officers were men of intelligence who knew how to take care of their men, had been attached to their commands, were humane and not drunken. They had lost heavily at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, their Colonel being left among the dead. But when it came to sickness they hooted at the idea.

"The regiments in their neighborhood were a little afraid of them, I found, they were so hearty and roistering and so full of pranks.

"After dining with the Adjutant, I left them not quite satisfied with my visit, because, as that worthy explained, 'I had, unfortunately,' found them all well instead of all sick.

"On my way back, I passed black Socrates still plowing through the mud, but evidently reconciled to 'the mighty meanness' of his mules as he was sitting aloft on the driver's seat shouting in a sing-song recitative—

"'An' I hope to gain de promis' lan'
Glory Hallelujah;
Lor' I hope to gain de promis' lan';
Dat I do!
Glory, Glory, how I lub my Sabior,
Dat I do!'"

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## INCIDENTS, BY A. H. SIBLEY OF COMPANY H.

John Williams, two others and myself got leave to go ahead of the regiment one day in Arkansas, on march from Pea Ridge to Helena. We were hungry—came to a house—four cavalry were just seated at a table to eat—the first new potatoes we had seen in '62. John Williams and John Richards of G Company made a grab and we followed suit and

emptied the plate of potatoes. "Here's bacon," yelled Richardson, grabbing some out of a hot skillet by the fire. We rushed out of the door and down the road. I sometimes have thought I would like to know what the cavalry boys did after we left. But Bowen's cavalry liked the Thirteenth, and I guess they thought we were in need.

Alas! Johnny Richards was soon after killed at Chickasaw. A great forager and live soldier.

Abner Baird and John Williams, Company H, Jesse Betts of Company I, and myself left camp opposite Vicksburg without leave and went on the railroad track down to the town of DeSoto directly opposite Vicksburg. As the water was high we had to walk every foot on the railroad bed; the rebel batteries commanded the track for more than a mile. I wanted to go back, thinking the rebels would fire. I felt blue, as we had left our guns in camp and would be marked deserters if missing. There were quite a number of our men down looking at Vicksburg and I finally went to the houses, remarking that if I was in Vicksburg I would fire. Betts went into an old frame house; Williams and Baird started to take a ride in an old hand car; I stood outside of a small levee about five feet high—I saw companies of soldiers marching behind breastworks—from the belt up, they were in plain view. There was one man in the Court House tower, another came up; I was watchful, I saw a puff of smoke—instantly I fell—the shell tore the bank just over me, bursting after passing me. Williams and Baird fell behind the levee, the rebels cheered; I put my hands on the ground and threw myself over the levee; the rebels then fired a volley of musketry from the steamer, City of Vicksburg, which lay at their wharf and the old shake house rattled and shook Betts out of the back door over behind the levee; the rebels cheered loud and long. I was mad at Williams and myself, and everybody.

I got up and shook my cap to let them know I was yet kicking. They made us down quickly; all was quiet—we thought we would retire. The minute we showed up they peppered us with the siege guns. Every time we saw a puff

of smoke, we ducked our heads behind the bank forgetting our heels as the water would not let us shelter our bodies—when we came to the second washout, the men had left the raft on the opposite side and the wire broke and there we were on the bank. Williams and I were for swimming, Betts swore he could not swim, Baird could not—in I went, Williams also, we landed—they begged us not to leave them. We were inexorable so in went Betts and Abner and if they never swam before they got there.

Four pretty figures we cut that March day; not a dry thread on one of us, and Williams' long curly, black hair so full of cuckle burrs that it had to be cut off. I served some time after but never went out of our lines to see what the Johnnies were doing.

Lieutenant Gifford received orders to report with sergeant and twenty men to captain Ben Harriss (Chief of Scouts,) winters '63–'64. I was detailed—we were mounted on mules. Pat Askins of Company I, teamster, got leave to go; he said; "Sib. if there is a fight I want to see it," Being a teamster he had not been in any. "You are always around, post me well" Pat said. "I will stay with Harriss, if he divides his party and sends part to one house with the lieutenant, just see that you go to the place that Harriss makes his headquarters." We rode three days and three nights stopping about three o'clock getting one hour's sleep, while the people cooked some coffee and meat and corn, feeding our stock; the fourth day we came to a settlement. Harris ordered ten men with a lieutenant to a man's house whose name was Watson. He was a heavy set man about forty-two years old. We fed the stock and were cooking at about three o'clock. I noticed Harriss and Watson talking and going to the stable; I followed, they saddled, so did I, Pat, and a little fellow by the name of Bishop. Harriss mounted. We rode toward the Tennessee river, and crossed. Harriss ordered us to hitch the stock in a bunch of timber and left Bishop with the stock. We proceeded on a well beaten path. I was posted in a hollow tree with orders to shoot any one coming up the path

from the river. He went off toward the brush toward some large corn cribs on the bank of the river. I grew impatient waiting, but finally I heard rushing and snapping of timber and cane. Watson hove in sight. "They are coming" he cried. "Harris says come down and keep behind the corn cribs and I'll send the rest down." I went to the river—Askins was guarding a colored man . Behind the crib Harriss was talking to some men in boats who were crossing to our shore—there were three boats and as near as I could see twelve men. When they got close to the shore Pat said, "What shall we do?" I said "Let the first boat land, we will run down the bank, order them to surrender and fire and use our bayonet on those who do throw down their arms. Pat and I shook hands. Just then captain Harriss fired when the first boat was in thirty feet of the shore. I suppose he was afraid to let them land as his fate was certain death if captured by the rebels. They returned fire. They had supposed Harriss was a rebel citizen as he was dressed in rebel uniform. They had been learning the news generally, had inquired of Harriss how the war was getting on, was there any news from Harriss, and Jackson battery, as they had named our squad, because we always rode mules and carried Enfield muskets; they were long range. Well, Harriss was not slow at snapping his and it was fun till he fired, then Pat and I and Bishop stepped out, we could hear the canoes crack when struck; we fell some men into the river and fired twenty rounds before the survivors reached the south bank. We then elevated our guns and fired where we could hear a great noise and many talking. Then all became silent. It was dark. The next time we were in that vicinity we were told that the last fire had put a bullet through a rebel negro's hand.

We were next taken to Deposit, a ferry crossing, and eight of us were posted behind some large rocks on the north side of the river. The rebels had a fort opposite the guards in plain view, We were ordered to fire on them, we did so and some were hit. I asked why this was done and ascertained that they had been firing at a house on the north bank—at

the women of the house when they went to the spring to get water. Our general ordered us to retaliate. They quit firing then.

When we were scouting from the mouth of Flint river to the mouth Paint Rock creek, at a point where the road is cut on the face of the bluff, and it was impossible to get out of the road, the rebs showed up opposite, behind trees and peppered for about a mile. We had to grin and scratch gravel, but we got there and not one of us was hit. We crossed the creek, hitched our mules in the thick timber with a couple of guards, and went carefully through the brush, to the river bank; concealed ourselves, expecting rebels to cross and hide their boat in the creek; which they did before and after by turning the canoe bottom side up, it then looked like a log. There was a brigade of rebel cavalry camped opposite. The sentinel was on the bank, in the bright moonlight, a flock of geese were in the river, the boys made noise enough to attract the sentinel's attention, he called the corporal down, the corporal cursed him for a "Georgia Conscript," accused him of being scared at the geese in the river, and went back to a log house on the hill side where they commenced playing a violin and dancing. The light at the house gave us a good view. We waited until three o'clock in the morning; we then elevated our guns and fired in the shake roof of the house. The light went out instantly and we returned to camp.

### WARREN GENNINGS OF COMPANY G, OR "OLD SLY."

At the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, "Sly's" younger brother was killed, his brother older than himself was mortally wounded. After the battle, "Sly" appeared loaded with weapons he had picked up. They were for sale for cash.

Gennings had blue eyes, long, yellow hair, turn up nose and was too sleepy for anything. At the siege of Vicksburg we were guarding a battery manned by the sailor gunners. One morning "Sly" and I started from camp to a battery; there was a good trench; I jumped down into it and started for the

battery—"Sly" kept on the parapet. "You will get shot," I said." They can't hit me," he answered. The rebels made the dust fly and we moved along lively. When we got to the battery "Sly" jumped down quickly. "I told you they couldn't hit me." A gun lay on the ground, "Sly" inquired whose it was, getting no answer he put five cartridges in, one on topof the other. A lieutenant who saw the gun was loaded, thought he would try a shot. He rested it on the parapet, aimed at "Dixie" and got set back; he thought a mule had kicked him. No one knew anything about the gun or the load.

At Black river after the siege of Jackson, "Sly" and Trim Platt wanted a bake oven, and I built one for them. They bought a load of pumpkins from a colored man, and Sly cut his finger to be excused from duty. They forged Captain Jenkin's name to an order on the commissary, and flooded the camp with pies at twenty-five cents apiece. My reward was all the pies I wanted. Lieutenant Pritchard said if I would get a mule he would get a permit to keep one, and if we marched we could keep the company's kettles and things on the mule. We hoped to get the permit by reason of Pritchard's ill health. I did my part. I got several, the quartermaster took them as orders were strict. Finally Quartermaster McCrary said "I will let you keep that mule; you got so many fine ones the 22d of September." "Sly" borrowed my mule to get pumpkins. Before noon we received orders to march immediately to Vicksburg and embark on a steamboat. We packed our traps and watched for our mule, but finally the orders came, and we had to march—about 4 o'clock here came "Sly" with my mule loaded down with traps. "Here's your mule, Sib." "What good will he do me? Why didn't you leave him in the country?" "I thought you would want to sell him," said "Sly." "I've sold three since we camped at Black river. "Whom did you sell to? How much can I get."

"Fifteen dollars." "Sell him said I. "No, I am too busy" said "Sly." I tried. The only offer I could get was $2.50. The boat was to leave at 8 o'clock. I rode as far

below Vicksburg as I dared risk and turned the mule loose, hid the saddle and bridle and walked back determined not to let the parties have my stock at less than ten dollars.

Comrade Conley furnishes his military life for the regimental history as follows:

He was born in the town of Mason, Delaware county, in the state of New York, on the 3d day of April, 1828; on the 6th day of December, 1848, in the city of New York, he enlisted in the general service of the United States Army under the name of Owen W. Sherman, through fear of the interference of one Gregor McGregor, to whom he had been bound out when a child, and from whom he ran away. He was sent to Governor's Island to receive additional instruction as a musician.

He was in Texas on the Neuces river during his five years' term, and was three times slightly wounded by Indian arrows while in one of the scouting parties under the command of General Ben. McCulloch; was honorably discharged at the end of his five years' term.

About the 23d day of June, 1861, Comrade Conley enlisted at Dixon, Ill., in Company D, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry, and expected to have been made drum major; but the choice fell on Merritt Perry, of Company K. Comrade Conley having had instruction in martial music in the regular army, took this disappointment very much to heart, so that together with the effect of an attack of measles at Springfield, Missouri, made him reckless and he took to excessive drinking, and by Colonel Wyman's orders, but without trial and no papers to show service performed so as to draw pay, then in arrears, he was drummed out of the regiment at Rolla, Missouri, on or about the 1st of February, 1862, and, but for the kindness of Lieutenant Beardsley, who gave him some money, he would have been turned adrift without a cent in his pocket. He claims to have been dealt by without any form of military law, or any other law, and says that he pressed the matter on the attention of the war department and that as late as 1888, his claim was allowed and paid, to the amount of $151.98.

On the 18th day of February, 1862, he enlisted for the third time at St. Louis, Missouri, in the Second Missouri Mounted Rifles, and served in the cavalry of the state militia, which was afterwards consolidated with the First Missouri state militia, rendering service as principal musician and was honorably discharged on December 27th, 1862.

Afterward, on August 20th, 1863, he enlisted for the fourth time in the first regiment Missouri Volunteers, and served until June 30th, 1865, when he was honorably discharged by reason of the termination of the civil war.

On the 15th day of January, 1866, he enlisted for the fifth time, and served three years on the border in Dakota, and was honorably discharged at Fort Totten, Dakota Territory, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Comrade Conley says that his entire military service under the United States flag, covers a total of eleven years, eight months and nineteen days.

Comrade Conley is now at the National Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

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## IN MEMORIAM.

Geo. H. Thomas, Post No. 5, took the following action in relation to the deceased Comrade Thomas Mitchell Blair, late of Company D, Thirteenth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, at their regular meeting July 22d, 1886.

"WHEREAS, Our Comrade Thomas Mitchell Blair, a member of this post, was suddenly killed at his post of duty as a railroad conductor on the 17th day of June, 1886, at Kilgore, Kentucky, and we bow humbly but sadly to the decree of an overruling and all-wise Providence, and

"WHEREAS, Our deceased comrade as a soldier in the war for the Union; as a citizen and as a man, was composed of the best elements that constitute excellence of character and true manhood by which our grief at his untimely death is enhanced,

"*Resolved*, That we deeply deplore the tragic event that has deprived this post of one of its most meritorious members, has involved the loss to his venerable parents of a beloved son, and has been to brothers and sisters a source of deep affliction.

"*Resolved*, That we deeply sympathize with his relations in their irreparable loss and that a copy of these resolutions, with the preamble and accompanying memorial statement of his life and military service of the lamented deceased be transmitted to them in evidence thereof.

"*Resolved*, That the historiographer of the post is hereby instructed to enter the proper record in the memorial volumes of the Post."

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

"Thomas Mitchell Blair, son of James and Ann W. Blair, was born August 9th, 1839, at Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio, and was killed in a railroad accident at Kilgore, Kentucky, on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, June 17, 1886, aged forty-six years, ten months and eight days.

"This is the brief record of one man, one of the countless myriads of the human race. The great world goes on, and soon the man is forgotten by his fellow men. It seems appropriate, however, that we, a gathering of comrades of the G. A. R. should pause for a few brief moments this evening, and pay loyal tribute to the memory of one who was to us more than an atom in the great mass of humanity—for he was a comrade in the "Grand Army" and a member of Geo. H. Thomas Post No. 5, Department of Illinois.

"Comrade Blair was the oldest son in a large family, having two brothers and one sister, and two half brothers and four half sisters. These together with an aged father and mother survive him and were present at his funeral, June 20, 1886, at Ibena, Ohio.

"Comrade Blair was mustered as private in Company D, Thirteenth Illinois Infantry, June 8, 1861, being then twenty-one years of age, and was mustered out as first-sergeant of

same company, June 13th 1864, having served three years. In the autumn of 1864 he re-enlisted in Company K, First United States Veteran Volunteers, receiving his final discharge as Sergeant, January 9th, 1866, thus completing a long and honorable record as a soldier.

"Comrade Blair was as modest as he was brave, and was not given to referring to his own soldier experiences, hence the writer of this, who only knew him in later years, can not give the personal details of his soldier life. It is to be regretted that the members of his company, who could in a measure supply details that are lacking, are scattered far and wide, and in the twenty-two years that have come and gone since the muster out of his regiment, death has been busy and many who passed unharmed through war's ordeal have joined their comrades gone before.

"It may not prove uninteresting to our comrades here assembled many of whom saw service amid far-away scenes, to listen to a brief history of Comrade Blair's regiment, and as he was one who always was on hand to do his full duty, the regiment's history is in a measure his history."

### HISTORY NOT NECESSARY HERE.

"Comrade Blair joined the Grand Army of the Republic by muster into Geo. H. Thomas Post, February 29, 1864. The same modesty and quiet steadfastness to duty that characterized him as a soldier, marked his life among us as a comrade. With him the guiding principles of our Order, 'Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty,' were no unmeaning words; but principles to be upheld at all times and places. The resolutions you have this evening adopted express more eloquently your sense of bereavement than any words of mine could do.

"Comrade, farewell! The swiftly passing days are bringing us nearer to the hour when we too shall have left these scenes and rejoined you, at the assembling of the 'Grand Army' above.

"The text chosen by the preacher at Comrade Blair's funeral contains for us suggestions and admonitions, 'Therefore, be ye also ready.'

"In addition to the above prepared by Adjutant Miller, the following eloquent letter from a fellow soldier of the grand old Thirteenth Illinois Infantry, Geo. G. Knox, Esq, was read and incorporated with the Memorial Services :

"DEAR COMRADES: I have just heard of the death of Thos. M. Blair, once a member of Company D, Thirteenth Illinois Volunteers and a member of your Post. Having carried a musket in the same company with him, I want to add my testimony to his worth as a gallant soldier and a trusty friend. How vividly can I recall Tom Blair to-day as I look back twenty-five years. There he stands in the front rank, near the right of the company, neat in his dress, arms in perfect order, always ready for 'inspection,' a determined look on his face, only a boy in those days, but every inch a soldier.

"How well I can remember him as he appeared when 'on duty.'

"The stern look in his face, never a smile, his whole mind bent on a strict obedience to orders. "Tom's Beat" was kown as a bad road to bring in captured chickens at night.

"Then how many of the old company, could they speak to you to-night, would tell you of his big loving heart, tender as a woman's; if a man was sick 'Tom' was the first to comfort him, if his bed was hard, Tom's blanket was always ready to make it softer, and his cheerful words and smiling face seemed to do more good than the "blue mass" and "quinine" of the surgeon. I have often seen him on the long hard marches insist on taking the musket from the shoulder of some tired comrade to lighten his load, and he would always divide his rations with a hungry man, and his canteen always had water for a thirsty one. These may seem little things to recall of a comrade who has gone; but to men who have been in the army they mean a good deal. It requires more than mere bravery to be a soldier. Tom Blair was brave—I have heard a man after a battle, in speaking of him, say: 'He is a whole brigade in a fight.' He has that cool courage that gave confidence to all those about him. He was a general in a private's uniform.

"I have never seen him but once since the war, when he hunted me up here in Chicago; the hearty shake of the hand, and the 'God bless you Comrade,' showed me that he had the same loving heart; and during the hour that we talked over the old army life, his voice would tremble, and his eyes would fill with tears, as he would recall the names of those

who had fallen on the field of battle. And now he has gone to join them. What better epitaph can we write over his grave than this:

"'A brave soldier, a loving friend, honorably discharged.
"May we all meet him at the great "'Muster'" on the other side.'"

"Yours,
"GEO. G. KNOX,
"Late 13th Ill. Vol. In'ty.

"CHICAGO, ILL., July 9th, 1886."

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## THE GRAND STRATEGY OF COMPANY Q, IN CAPTURING THE PIG.

BY ASA B. MUNN.

That element in any military force in the field, which has been designated as Company Q is not necessarily composed of the bummer element, as has been generally supposed, by a great many who know nothing by experience of army life, it is generally composed of some of the bravest and best soldiers in the army; it really means nothing worse than that the average Company Q man, when not on duty, laughs at the idea of being forced to stay in camp because there is a guard stationed around it, or, if he is not a prohibitionist, of filling his canteen with ditch-water when there is something of a deeper color, and richer flavor in the commissary department.

He does not think that a Union soidier should be forced to eat salt-side pork all the time when there is a fine pig on a neighboring plantation, whose proprietor and two sons are in the rebel army.

He can't bear to hear a rebel rooster crow in the morning before the reveille, and will, doubtless, take measures to abate the nuisance.

The most unprotected women and children have nothing to fear of abuse, personal indignity, or insult, from a member of Company Q, for, at heart, he is a gentleman. He is even æsthetic in his tastes; can be profoundly moved by the con

cord of sweet sounds ; has an artistic appreciation of a beautiful landscape, and has an open soul for the storage of all that is rich in tone, tint, or perfume of flowers, and all beautiful things.

On a delicious Indian-summer afternoon, when the languorous atmosphere was only disturbed by the droning hum of bees, and all nature was peaceful enough to convert the most pessimistic grumbler into cheerfulness, Company Q, of the Thirteenth Illinois started out for ——

ADVENTURE, OR PERADVENTURE

forage. The company consisted of Charley Man, of Company B, George W. Sutherland, or "Curley," as he was usually called, and Ed Vining ; the two latter of Company I, and probably one or two more, but names now forgotten. It was during the march along the Memphis and Charleston railroad, of Sherman's Fifteenth corps, the delay of which caused General Grant so much anxiety, as he desired to bring on the battles about Chattanooga before Sherman could possibly reach him.

Company Q had been leisurely traversing a patch of woods where from the gnarled branches of the live-oaks there hung streamers and festoons of the Spanish moss which, gently stirred by the breath of wandering forest-winds, looked so uncanny and weird as to suggest the long flowing beards of Druid priests while officiating at the sacrificial altar in the sacred groves of ancient Britain, when they came out to a clearing where was a small plantation. There was a log house, evidently the master's house, with a gallery in front, a half dozen smaller cabins or quarters, an old negro was following a most primitive plow, drawn by a brindle mule whose harness was made of corn-shucks. Negro, mule, plow and harness intimately related to one another according to the eternal fitness of things. A noble magnolia shaded a spring-house, which would naturally suggest to Company Q, possibly sweet-milk, but certainly bonny-clabber, which was equally welcome to the boys.

A crape-myrtle stood by a side-window, blossomless now, but its polished bark suggestive of the delicate beauty of its fringe-like pink blossoms of an earlier part of the season. Two venerable looking China-trees flanked the gap in the Virginia fence which answered the purpose of a gate, covered with clusters of berries, whose fermented juice intoxicated the robins who daily got drunk on them and were easily captured by hand.

Company Q had taken in all the details of this quietly beautiful scene much sooner than it takes to write it, when, all at once,

SHOUTS AND SQUEALS RENT THE AIR,

and what was the astonishment of our heroes, to see a large squad of some new Iowa troops chasing a fine shoat up to the open space in front of the house, and trying to capture it. A slatternly woman in a sun-bonnet, which was neither an ornament nor a detriment to her beauty, rushed to the gallery and strode up and down, vociferating and chewing her snuff-swab alternately, where she was soon joined by a couple of young girls, so frouzy as to easily indicate their parentage ; besides nearly a dozen young negroes from the quarters, while the yelps of a yellow dog added variety to the scene.

Company Q, took in the situation at a glance and double-quicked across an intervening corn-field to the field of glory. The new troops were closing on the pig, in line, while

COMPANY Q WAS ADVANCING IN COLUMN,

Charley Man in the advance, "Curley" in the center, and Ed Vining as a convenient reserve, and all in easy supporting distance of each other. This peculiar disposition of their force, moving on to a field of battle in column, instead of in line, Company Q has never explained ; but its leaders, when interrogated on the subject, would only grunt out something to the effect that these tactics had their advantages. Rail-fences, unfortunately for the pig, outflanked him on both

right and left, and he was skirmishing for position when Company Q threatened his rear. Already, in imagination, the new troops were reveling in bright visions of ham, tenderloin, liver, sausage, souse, and pig's-feet; but the pig's strategic feat might possibly prevent their securing the edible pig's-feet.

Although not well drilled, the new troops could just make out to rally-by-fours, but the pig could rally on-all-fours; and then deploy to the right or left as the emergency demanded The pig came near making a fatal movement in attempting to form square in order to prevent a bayonet charge, but which, fortunately, the new troops did not observe before the pig deployed with such celerity that the new troops declared that there was considerable more than one pig. The pig far excelled the new troops in "grand strategy," but Company Q far excelled the pig.

The two rival forces were now gradually closing on the pig, who was obliged to maneuver for time. The pig's entire body was now fairly bristling

WITH SCORN AND CONTEMPT FOR THE YANKS,

and his case seemed desperate indeed, as he stood sullenly facing the new troops; and while he could perceive no chance to save his bacon, he seemed determined to die game; and coolly and deliberately moved by the right of companies to the rear, into column, and halted just a little in front of Charley Mann, who was at the head of Company Q's column, and with desperate calmness, he stood for a moment as if dazed, or as if actuated by some lofty sentiment or high moral purpose. There was a wicked gleam in his eye, and Charley Mann also observed that there were two curls in his tail where only one had been before this, Charley Mann took to mean swift and immediate mischief; and, throwing down his gun, he braced himself with his legs wide apart as if he had concluded to grab the pig if he should come on.

"Curley" saw that the critical moment had come;

dropping on his left knee and at the same time calling to Charley Man to stand still a minute, he took a quick sight and fired directly between Charley Mann's legs and killed the pig.

One can hardly tell which most to be astonished at, the audacious and dangerous strategy of Company Q, the monumental stupidity of the new troops, or

THE ESPRIT DU CORPS OF THE PIG.

The new troops were astonished and amazed; but Company Q did not seem to regard it as anything out of the common run of foraging experience. They immediately advanced and gathered up the pig and serenely left the field.

Charley Mann stoutly maintains to this day, that this was the nearest he ever came to being shot.

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## CONFUSED REBELS.

In the fall of 1861, while the Thirteenth was lying in temporary camp, near Rolla, Missouri, having crossed the Gasconade river, Comrades James Keat, Valentine Cortz, Ed. Barnard, Patsey Ward, and myself went out foraging and to see what we could learn of the enemy. We got several miles from camp, when night came on and we lost our way. Searching for shelter for the night we found a deserted log cabin, which we gladly occupied. I had an earth floor, and old fashioned fire-place, with puncheons loosely laid over head, with a square hole in one corner and a ladder leading to the attic. There was also a hole about three by six feet left in the puncheons directly in front and over the fire places, the puncheon projecting beyond the joists quite a distance.

We made a temporary fire boiled our coffee, and ate our scanty supply of hard tack, and with still unsatisfied stomachs we turned in, for the night, having first placed a guard outside to warn us of approaching danger. After having been asleep

some time we were suddenly aroused by our guard, and notified of the approach of horsemen, and we all took to the attic, with our arms and accoutrements, pulling the ladder up after us, thinking it best to use caution until we had ascertained whether the coming party were friends or enemies. Riding up to the door, they entered, and, from their conversation, we learned that they were bushwhackers and hunting for "Yanks" and consequently no friends of "we 'uns," and as there were some eight or ten of them we kept as still as our beating hearts and rapid breathing would allow; our respirations seeming to our excited imaginations like the laboring of an engine, while the seconds were minutes and the minutes hours as we were held captives by the unwitting enemy below.

After they had placed two of their number as guards and to hold their horses at the door, they began preparing rations, and soon the broiling ham and the baking corn pones were calling loudly to our yearning appetites. We were lying side by side on the broad puncheons, flat on our stomachs, scarcely breathing for fear the enemy would hear us. Patsey Ward commonly called "Sandy," a well-known character in the regiment and noted for his Irish wit and ready resources, was lying beside me. Suddenly he whispered to me, "Ralph, be Jasus, I shmell pertaties." I said, "Hush! keep quiet or we will be murdered, every last one us." The enticing odor of the baking potatoes, however, was too much for Sandy, and so creeping forward on the puncheon toward the opening in front of the fire-place he craned his neck and peered over to see what was going on below. I tried to keep the rascal back, but he persisted in looking over, until without warning the puncheon tipped and Sandy with his bristling red hair and yelling at the top of his voice was precipitated among the astonished intruders beneath. While Sandy had not the remotest intention of joining the party below in this unceremonious manner, yet his mother wit came to him in time to turn what might have been defeat into victory, and he cried at the top of his voice, "Come on byes, bedad! we've got 'em," and at the same time each one of us yelling loud enough for

fifty men, hastened to Sandy's assistance. The demoralized bushwhackers evidently thought that attic was alive with "Yanks," and crowding for the door they mounted their horses and struck out for tall timber, leaving behind some of their arms, hams, corn pones, together with the aforesaid "pertaties" which had been so enticing to Pat's olfactories, and the unconscious cause of this exciting episode. The inventory of the "traps" left in our possession included three squirrel rifles, two flint lock horse pistols, two "Arkansaw tooth picks," one butcher knife, one ham and a half, half a side of bacon, together with the corn pones and potatoes. You may rest assured there was no more sleep that night, but we all stood guard, and while regaling ourselves over the savory viands left by the enemy, we had the satisfaction of knowing that our terror at the arrival of the bushwhackers was fully equalled by their own at the sudden advent of the red headed angel from above.

At the approach of daylight we wended our way to camp. which was much farther than we had imagined, and were welcomed by our comrades, having learned the valuable lesson that ready wit and a bold front will often win the day, although the odds may be against us.

*Zachariah D. Mathuss*, correct address.

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## WE'VE DRANK FROM THE SAME CANTEEN.

There are bands of all sorts in this world of ours,
Fetters of friendship and ties of flowers,
  And true lovers' knots I ween ;
The girl and the boy are bound by a kiss,
But there's never a bond, old friend, like this,
  We have drank from the same canteen.

CHORUS :

  We've drank from the same canteen,
But there's never a bond, old friend, like this—
  We have drank from the same canteen.

It was sometimes water, and sometimes milk,
And sometimes apple-jack, fine as silk,
But whatever the tipple has been,
We shared it together in bane or bliss,
And I warm to you, friend, when I think of this—
We have drank from the same canteen! *Chorus.*

The rich and the great sit down to dine,
And they quaff to each other in sparkling wine,
From glasses of crystal and green;
But I guess in their golden potations they miss
The warmth of regard to be found in this—
We have drank from the same canteen. *Chorus.*

We have shared our blankets and tents together,
And have marched and fought in all kinds of weather,
And hungry and full we have been;
Had days of battle and days of rest,
But this memory I cling to and love the best,
We have drank from the same canteen. *Chorus.*

For when wounded I lay on the outer slope,
With my blood flowing fast, and with but little to hope,
Upon which my faint spirit could lean;
Oh then I remember you crawled to my side,
And, bleeding so fast, it seemed both must have died,
We drank from the same canteen.

CHORUS:

We've drank from the same canteen,
But there's never a bond, old friend, like this—
We have drank from the same canteen.

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